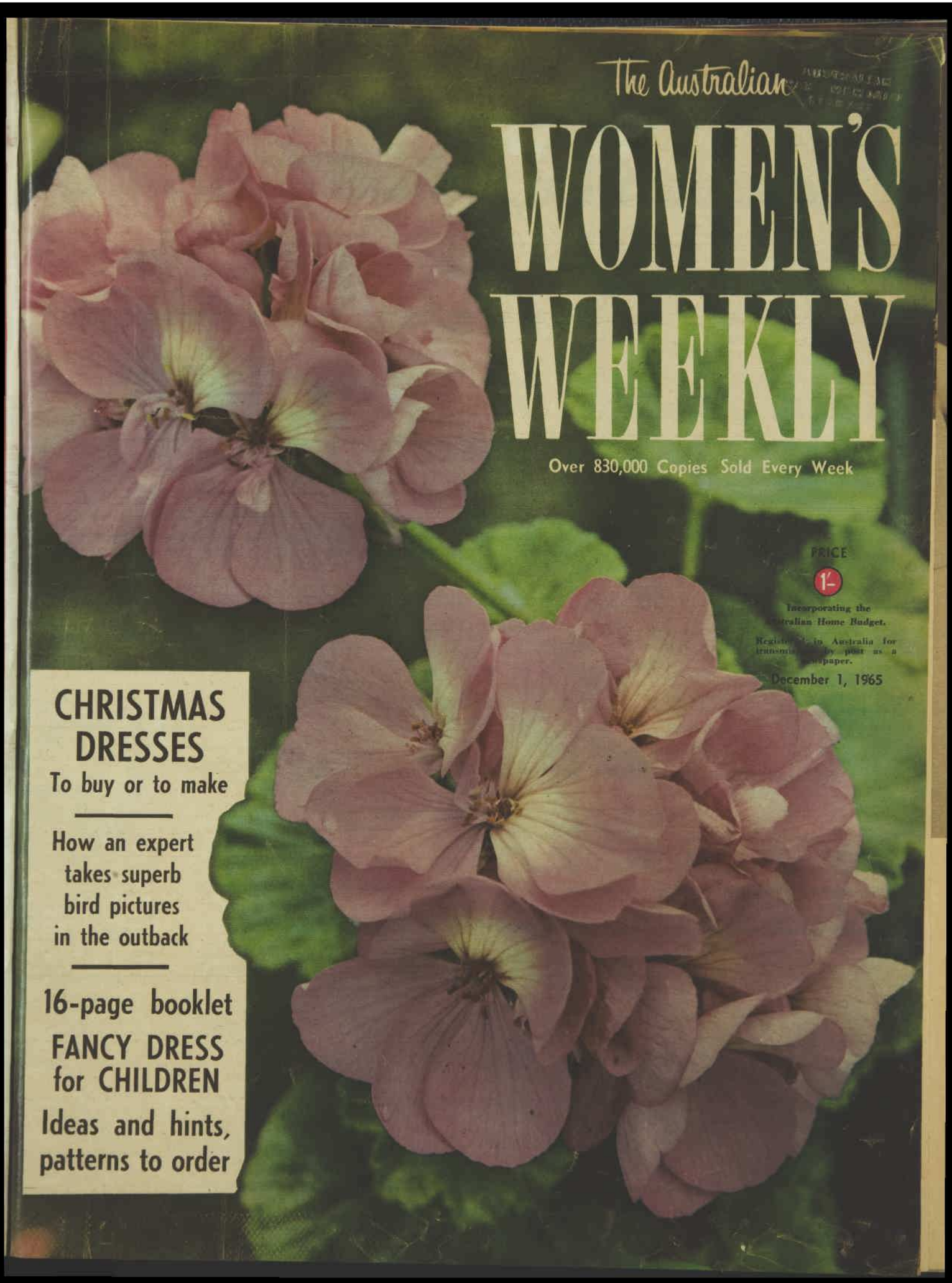


National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922801

Who takes the mess out of barbecues?

Companion.

New portable barbecue. Cooks with gas.
No wood. No waiting. More fun and flavour.

Just like a kitchen hotplate on wheels — that's Companion's new portable gas barbecue. Comfortable cooking height. No squatting or stooping. Your Companion barbecues memorable meals in fast time. No wood to chop. No smoke in your eyes. No coals to clean up; simply lift off the hotplate and wash it down.

£12.19.6 or $25.95 (cylinder extra).

See the Companion portable gas barbecue at Hardware and Department stores or write to Companion Heaters Pty. Ltd., 83 William St., Melbourne, Victoria, for free folders illustrating the full range of Companion outdoor cooking equipment.

Easy to light. Just connect your Companion gas cylinder and light a match.

Easy to move. Folds to 36" x 22" x 4½" for easy storage, or easy wheeling to garden, patio, porch, beach — anywhere.

Huge hotplate. Twin burners heat the hotplate in seconds. Cooks for as many as 8 people.

CH31

The Australian
WOMEN'S WEEKLY

Head Office: 168 Castlereagh St., Sydney. Letters: Box 4088WW, G.P.O.
Melbourne: Newspaper House, 247 Collins St., Melbourne. Letters: Box 185C, G.P.O.
Brisbane: 81 Elizabeth St., Brisbane. Letters: Box 409P, G.P.O.
Adelaide: 24-26 Halifax St., Adelaide. Letters: Box 368A, G.P.O.
Perth: C/o Newspaper House, 125 St. George's Terrace, Perth. Letters: Box 491G, G.P.O.
Tasmania: Letters to Sydney address.

Printed by Conpress Printing Ltd., of 168 Castlereagh St., Sydney, at 61-63 O'Riordan St., Alexandria, for the publisher, Australian Consolidated Press Ltd., of 168-174 Castlereagh Street, Sydney.

DECEMBER 1, 1965 — Vol. 33, No. 27

CONTENTS

Special Features

The Dangerous World of the Model 4, 5
Christmas Fashions in the Shops . 18-21
Easy-to-make Christmas Gifts . 43-46
FANCY DRESS . . . Centre lift-out

Regular Features

Social 10, 11
TV Parade 15
Beautiful Australia 31
Letter Box, Ross Campbell . . . 41
Stars 61
Teenagers' Weekly . . . 106-110
Mandrake, Crossword 111

Fiction

Strictly a Loser (Serial — Part 1), *Edna Sherry* 33
"Darling," Said Amanda, *Margaret Carter* 35
Roll Call, *Katinka Loeser* . . 36, 37
Horn of Justice, *Ed Lacy* . . . 38

Family Affairs

At Home *with Margaret Sydney* . 49
Gardening: Conifers 63
"A Woman's Work Is Never Done" . . 67
Prize Recipe 75
Home Hints 77
Cookery: Bananas 89-91
Transfer 94
Collectors' Corner 104

Fashion

Dress Sense, *Betty Keep* 23
The Go-Go Party Dress 25
Needlework Notions 65
Fashion Frocks 103
Butterick Patterns 111

WORTH REPORTING

A SCARCITY of reading material for older children with reading difficulties has stimulated a young New Zealand teacher to write a series of stories with Australian and New Zealand flavor.

The texts — designed to spur the children's interests — are concerned with simple childhood activities, such as rabbit-hunting, building a tree hut, fishing, aircraft.

The teacher is 27-year-old Michael J. Strachan, who teaches a special class at Papakura Normal Intermediate School.

Mr. Strachan spent a fortnight in Sydney to compile information and photographs for the books set in Australia.

"A great deal of material available from overseas doesn't really suit the New Zealand or Australian situation," he said.

"Take English things, for example. The child in the book dresses differently, has different interests, leads far less of an outdoor life.

"American stuff tends to deal with a wildlife our children are unfamiliar with.

"In general, children find difficulty in identifying themselves with characters in a lot of imported material.

"But I have written about real children doing real things — this is important dealing with slow children, since in many cases their powers of imagination are limited."

A second group of Mr. Strachan's books about New Zealand and four about Australia will be published in February by A. H. and A. W. Reed.

● *Mr. Michael J. Strachan*

OUR COVER

● The geranium is Lavender Ricard, a French type of semi-double. It is a strong-growing plant with very large flowers in clusters; the original stock was imported from America. Staff photographer Ron Berg took the cover picture at Green Fingers Garden Centre, Mona Vale, N.S.W.

● ***Glamor in glasses— Sophia Loren, looking slightly unfamiliar in heavy blue - rimmed spectacles as she arrived in London. She also gave the bracelet fashion new impetus with this huge gold one.***

To preserve a husband

WE like the "recipe" sent us by Mrs. S. W. Pickett, of Coopernook, N.S.W., who received it from her daughter, Mrs. S. M. Richards, of Stanford, California.

Called "How to Preserve a Husband," it was taken from a recipe book compiled by the Yorktown Episcopal Church, U.S.A., dating back to 1640.

"Be careful in your selection. Do not choose too young, and only such varieties as have been reared in a good moral atmosphere.

"When once decided upon and selected, let that part remain forever settled and give your entire thought to preparation for domestic use.

"Even poor varieties may be made sweet, tender, and good, by garnishing them with patience, well sweetened by smiles, flavored with kisses.

"Then wrap well in a mantle of charity. Keep warm with a steady fire of domestic devotion, and serve with peaches and cream.

"When thus prepared they will keep for years."

★ ★ ★

YOU'LL be a swinging success at Christmas parties in the easy-to-make Go-Go dress shown on page 25 in this issue.

It's Butterick Pattern 3578 in sizes 10, 12, 14, and 16 for 31, 32, 34, and 36in. bust. Price 6/6 includes postage. Pattern is available from Betty Keep, Box 4, P.O., Croydon, N.S.W. No C.O.D. orders accepted.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922802

At last in Australia "Porgy and Bess"

CATFISH ROW'S RESIDENTS spend much time in the central courtyard, because they're all determined not to miss anything that might happen. Here they pause to hear Clara, the fisherman's wife (on balcony, left), sing the haunting number "Summertime."

THE HURRICANE (above). Everyone gathers to sing out the storm and pray for the men caught at sea in their fishing boats. To stage this scene, one house is mounted on a turntable; it revolves to hide the facade and shows the interior.

Pictures by staff photographer Don Cameron.

ALTHOUGH this is the Australian premiere season of George Gershwin's 30-year-old folk opera about the negroes of Catfish Row, South Carolina, and the love between Bess and the crippled Porgy, most audiences know its song classics.

The songs include "Summertime," "A Woman Is a Sometime Thing," "I Got Plenty of Nuttin'," and "It Ain't Necessarily So."

Four negro artists from America take principal roles: Phyllis Bash (Bess), Delores Ivory (Clara), Loretta Fowlkes (Serena), Irving Barnes (Jake the fisherman).

The rest of the cast were inexperienced actors when director Ella Gerber first met them in New Zealand, but she transformed them into professionals for a successful ten-city New Zealand Opera Company tour—in spite of critics who insisted that such an American work could not be staged with a predominantly Maori cast.

Australian part-aboriginal soprano Lorna Beulah, of Toongabbie, N.S.W., also appears in the show. She got her break when one of the Maori singers became ill in Brisbane and could not continue with the tour.

After its season in Brisbane ends on November 20, "Porgy and Bess," an Elizabethan Theatre Trust production, goes to Melbourne (November 22-January 8), Canberra (January 10-15), Sydney (January 17-February 19), Perth (February 22-March 8), ending its Australian run at the Adelaide Arts Festival from March 11-April 2.

ROMANCE between the crippled Porgy and Bess (right) begins when he is the only person willing to hide her from the police after her lover, Crown, has killed a man in a brawl and fled to hide in the palmetto groves near town.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922803

THE DANGEROUS WORLD OF

By GEORGE DICKERSON

● Most girls would jump at the chance to have their picture on the covers of the glossy magazines, dance at chic discotheques, earn 30,000 to 100,000 dollars (£A15,000-50,000) a year, and travel the world. This is the life of the American fashion model seen from outside—a dream world of expensive clothes, handsome men, and glamorous activities.

***SHE LOOKS SO STILL—** but hours of tedious trial-and-error may precede the pose that finally satisfies the photographer, couturier, and milliner. And then the publicity people mightn't like it, anyway.*

***STRIDING OUT** with this mad mixture of weariness and vigor may be the last thing a model wants to do after a late night. But woe betide her if her head doesn't slump correctly while her legs march on.*

YET even top models sometimes find the work tedious and exhausting, the social life depressing, and the glamor only an illusion.

For a few, the dream may even become a nightmare.

Barbara Thorbahn, vice-president of Stewart (one of the most successful American model agencies), spoke realistically about the life of the fashion model.

Although dedicated to her girls, she knows modelling is primarily a business riddled with pitfalls that can easily trap the unwary girl.

She said, "Most models do not find fashion glamorous; it's hard work and routine.

"A few models genuinely think it fun, but it soon becomes old hat and boring.

"While some girls are doing this strictly for money, others do it for their ego — because they are terribly insecure."

Barbara explained that such insecurity is often heightened by the work:

"The girls all have a great fear of losing their beauty and finding themselves alone.

"A very good girl can last ten or 15 years, but the peak of popularity is usually over after two years.

"Photographers and editors get tired of a girl's face and build up non-existent lines and wrinkles in their minds.

"Every model wakes up some mornings wishing she were 1,000,000 miles away or just sitting home bringing up children."

She added, "Fashion is an anxiety-ridden industry.

"Most girls are changed by people in the business who want them to be something else.

"They start out as friendly and outgoing, and after a while many become nervous and tense, whether from constant rejections or from making more money than they can emotionally cope with.

"Their most prevalent ailment becomes depression, and some girls are actually destroyed by the life."

One successful American model who could not stand the pressure turned to drugs, and today is down and out, haunting areas where she once fashionably lived.

Daily worry

Her case is extreme, of course, but it is symptomatic of the anxieties created by a model's occupational hazards.

Not only does a model usually struggle for at least six months to break into the business but, even after succeeding, the tough competition must worry her daily.

Only the exceptional girl, such as Suzy Parker, is able to remain popular year after year.

The work is exhausting—often requiring the model to stand as many as 16 hours a day, wear only a bathingsuit in mid-winter on a beach or a heavy fur coat on a hot summer afternoon.

She may rush to five or six different studios a day.

She must keep her weight down, because the camera makes her seem ten pounds heavier. (Some girls have starved themselves into malnutrition.)

The physical strain and lack of food make her more vulnerable to the emotional strains connected with her work.

Her concern about her looks and figure can create an extreme narcissism, difficult to drop once the workday is ended, complicating her private emotional life.

And since she is dedicated to creating the illusion of an anonymous beauty for millions of women, she often loses her personal identity.

"Strain"

Veruschka, a tall blonde 24-year-old German girl, is currently one of the top models in the U.S.

She can create a stir by simply walking down the aisle at the Metropolitan Opera and has the assurance of a model who has been successful for three years, yet she was unable to work most of last year because of an ailment caused by the strain.

Her reflections about a model's problems are candid.

"The first three months were a kind of death in life —being beautiful without working," she said.

"People are always afraid of a new girl, and some girls get depressed when they feel they are not wanted.

"And the day comes for every girl when they don't want to see your face any more. When I feel that moment coming, I will disappear.

"In any case, you always have to look your best. When I go out socially, if people don't look at me, I feel something is wrong.

"And you can't stay up past midnight or be late to work.

"Besides that, there is the fantasy problem. Fashion is a fantasy world, which is great if you have your feet on the ground.

"But some girls never take their make-up off. You have to, otherwise you are suddenly all involved, playing model with your friends for fear they won't like you, and you suddenly don't know who you are."

Kecia, a Finnish girl who is extremely successful and one of the most beautiful fashion models, agrees with Veruschka.

"Modelling is acting in a quiet way in front of the camera, and after a while you feel there's nothing more you can learn that's worth while.

"The fact of thinking about your looks all the time is boring and tiring.

"This can make you very self-centred, and then you can't feel as much for another person as before.

"There are many depressing moments, especially when there's a day without work.

"If you don't know what you want or are weak, it is easy to succumb to the temptations of life."

Some of the best models, such as Dorothea McGowan, of Ford (one of the top three American model agencies), are able to adjust to the strain of modelling quite well.

During the day she is all mannequin, an extremely efficient and respected professional woman; at night she becomes a well-educated girl from Brooklyn in casual clothes, with her hair down, talking to friends or listening to good music.

She removes herself periodically from modelling by taking a trip to Africa to photograph animals or by going back to school.

At the moment, while modelling, she is also making a movie.

She said: "Fashion is a field of hard work.

"The more creativity you have, the more stimulating you are to other people, and the better you are.

"Punctuality and reliability are very important.

"Guts and silk"

"It's a combination of guts and silk. There is a certain amount that's a bit automatic, but still you can interpret these things.

"You can't be replaced by a button, because there's always a human element of communication.

"When an actor takes over a role and he's finished with it, he must come back to himself.

"A model must also be, feel, smell her role, but when she is through with it she must regain her own identity."

Pam Barkentin, on the other hand, who has every reason to be acclimatised to the fashion world, since her mother was a model and her father is still a fashion photographer, is in the business strictly for the money.

Although only 20, she is already looking in other directions.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922804

THE FASHION MODEL

American girls reveal the sad side of their top-pay glamor jobs

"It was a way to make money, rather than getting a job waiting on tables," she said.

"I never thought of it as glamorous. As a matter of fact, for the first few months it seemed the most unglamorous thing I'd done in my life.

"It was so exhausting, trying to understand what the photographer wanted of me and rushing to get work, that I would just go home and collapse.

"After a while, I suppose, you can cope with it, but I don't plan to model indefinitely.

"There are a lot of things much more worth while doing, and I'm in the process of finding them out.

"Besides, it's such a very anxious world.

"If you're not really secure, the life is going to make you worse. And how many really secure people are there, anyway?"

The really secure models seem to be few.

Whether because of the depression or the boredom of the strenuousness, many people say there is some drug-taking among models.

Most models do not like to admit it, but at the parties, alone or among groups of friends, and even occasionally on location during working hours, one can often see the symptoms that artificial means of relaxation have been used.

Johanna Lawrenson, an extremely well-adjusted model, was one of the few who were willing to discuss the drug situation.

She remarked, almost sardonically, "I have a feeling that marihuana is prevalent among models, but then I don't know how much of it is real or just talked about.

"In any case, models take a lot of pills to keep up their energy for the strenuous work."

In contrast to the well-known image of the model's glamorous work life and private life, many girls have a rage to live fast, a longing for security and a home which rarely materialise, boyfriends who are either too slick or effete, a predilection for alcohol when the vacuum grows too frightening, and a vague restlessness that belongs to the compulsively transient.

Said Barbara Thorbahn: **"Models don't lead** any more immoral lives than secretaries.

"The trouble is, they may not have the opportunity to meet as many nice men as seemingly less fortunate girls manage to meet; a good man is often terrified to take out girls who make so much money and are stared at wherever they go.

"And models put off a lot of men out of a kind of self-defence. They reject other people first, to avoid being hurt themselves.

"Over a period of many parties, a model learns to withdraw into her shell.

"And everybody she knows moves in the same circle of models, fashion editors, photographers, and art directors.

"It's boring to be always among the same people.

"But it's like leading a lamb to slaughter to take a model to a regular husband-wife-type party. The claws are out!"

The models themselves are critical of their social lives. Christie, a 22-year-old French citizen born in Rumania who now lives in New York, said:

"I find that when I get very involved with modelling, my intellectual level goes down and down.

Boring men

"I can't afford to cry and can't be too unhappy, because then I won't be beautiful.

"And the social life is boring.

"Most men who try to go out with models are not interesting or they are in the business and it becomes just another business relationship.

"Or they do it to show off with a pretty girl as they would show off a new car—it's good for their social standing to be seen with a model.

"But, curiously, when a model does meet the right man, she often wants someone else who is not so right, because he is superficially more attractive.

"In this way she attracts unhappiness.

"Anyway," she added, "socially, the girls don't have anything to talk about with each other, because everyone is playing games and roles and you can't find open people.

"They are all closed in.

"They think it's right to be just like the others, which in the end is being nobody."

Mildred, whose face often adorns the cover of the magazine "Mademoiselle," is a 25-year-old Swiss girl now living in New York.

She started modelling at 16, got married at 19, broke up her marriage at 20 to go to Paris because of her career, and today looks back objectively at her own life.

"Most models have quite a problem," she said.

"We are spoiled and so exposed that it's hard to stay married, because we're in a glimmery life and have to go out to parties a lot and constantly meet too many new people.

"The whole life is so circulatory and we have so much money that it affects the character.

"There's a constant change from happiness to unhappiness."

Admitting to having found a man who has helped her to stop drifting, Mildred declared, "I never liked the surroundings of the glamorous world and never wanted to be a part of all its frenzy.

"The parties are very superficial.

"Sometimes, of course, you find wonderful people, but most are selfish with their own little problems. It was always an accident when I met a nice man."

Many models express a desire to do some other kind of work, from painting to working in real estate to acting, but the prospect of giving up 50,000 or 60,000 dollars (£A25,000-30,000) a year is not enchanting.

Of course, when age or overexposure forces them out of the business, many make the transition gracefully.

Meg Mundy, after modeling, acted on the stage and is now a fashion director.

Pamela Tiffin and Carol Lynley left modelling early to go into films, although Miss Tiffin has recently returned to fashion, and she models whenever she can.

Sabina Cronin, directress of Plaza Five model agency, was a model for many years.

She realises the problem that the future holds for models because, as she said:

"At least half the girls spend their money recklessly and have nothing left at the end.

"If they meet some man they might want to marry, they often feel they can no longer live the simple life."

She added, "Most girls would like to get married, but since they have little contact with men outside the fashion world, many of them marry childhood sweethearts or struggling young actors or students.

Rough road

"Very few marry wealthy men—I suppose because while they have money they minimise the value of it."

Barbara Thorbahn said: "Models have maybe more than the normal desire to get married.

"The girls who are already married try awfully hard to lead a quiet life while modelling, but it's a rough road."

Just how rough a road it is might be shown by the comments of a pretty 22-year-old English girl, Sandra Hilton, who has been married to an architect for two years.

"I don't want any children for a long time because of the modelling," she said.

"As for our social life, we meet so many people here in New York that we can't stay away from parties.

"This is very exhausting.

"I often feel so faint by the end of the day that I get very quiet and can't talk to my husband and have to just sit down for an hour.

"And at the parties, the men are such terrible wolves. And nobody ever seems happily married."

A photographer who is the husband of another successful model gave the man's point of view.

Reflecting on his own happy marriage and the emotional state of many single models, he felt that marriage is possibly the only solution.

"I think it's a formidable problem for a model who is single," he said.

"Her chances of boredom are greater than for the married model who has a natural break in her routine. She also has a natural resistence to men just because she is approached so often.

"As a matter of practice, she generally puts down almost any approach."

Whether it's a dissatisfaction with their work or their social life, many models seem to long wistfully for something else.

The words of Kathy McKay, a junior model from New Jersey, speak for themselves:

"Even though I earn as much in a month as my schoolteacher sister does in a year, I really get jealous of her, because she has a great job.

"I see so many frustrated, sad people in the fashion business I can't help but compare them to my friends in New Jersey.

"They have no money to speak of, but they're so happy."

Copyright (c) 1965 by George Dickerson.

***BACK-VIEW POSES** need all the model's concentration on set of head, shoulders, hips. Front view can go hang, temporarily.*

***SWIMSUITS** are frequently modelled in winter for advance advertising which allows customers to buy the style for summer. Models shiver.*

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922805

1. Flies swarm over an unprotected arm . . .

2. A short spray with cool, clean Aerogard . . .

3. Flies are driven off in a frenzy – it really works!

Spray on Aerogard

Flies and biting insects will never bother you

Aerogard is cool, clean and so easy to apply. Simply spray Aerogard on exposed skin to avoid painful bites from mosquitoes and sandflies. A light spray on exposed skin and clothing repels annoying flies. Just one spray with Aerogard repels insect pests for hours.

Aerogard gives complete outdoor protection against biting and annoying insect pests. Aerogard is available at all chemists and stores. Aerogard Pocket size, 8/6. Aerogard Large Economy size, only 11/6. Prices may be slightly higher in some country areas.

46.82 65

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922806

Life isn't all tennis for "Aces" Ashe

By JAYNE O'FLAHERTIE

● "I won't quit tennis when I'm ahead; that's chickening out. I'll quit when I'm even," said lanky American tennis star Arthur Ashe. "The way I feel at the moment, THAT will be fairly soon."

IT wasn't quite the moment to ask Arthur when he would quit. He and partner Jim McManus had just lost a hard-fought doubles match to Australians Bill Bowrey and Owen Davidson at Sydney's White City tennis courts.

Arthur, one of the world's top-rated tennis players, and five other Americans are in Australia to compete in State and national championships.

Arthur Ashe, 22, is known already to Australians as "Aces" because of his bullet-like serve.

On the court his superb play and cat-like movements have demoralised many an opponent.

But off the court he is a study of seemingly languid indifference. In fact, when he loped in to the refreshment-room at White City (6ft., 10st. 10lb.) to talk about his tennis career, he looked as though he had played nothing more than a leisurely game of ping-pong.

Hooking his long legs around a chair he said, "I guess I started playing tennis when I was about eight years old in Richmond, Virginia.

"There were four tennis courts within ten yards of home, so I used to hit a ball round there for something to do to keep me out of trouble.

"When I was ten I started training with Dr. Robert Johnson, a dentist who ran a summer tennis school in Lynchburg, Virginia."

After schooling in Richmond and St. Louis, Missouri, Arthur won a scholarship to the University of California, Los Angeles, where he enrolled in a business administration course.

He is a serious B student at college and frankly gets worried about the study he doesn't do when away on tennis tours.

For his life is not—and never will be—just tennis.

"I find I have to budget time for study on these tours," he said. "When I was in Brisbane I bought some marketing textbooks because I felt plain guilty about not doing anything.

"Tennis-batty"

"Besides, reading keeps me from going tennis-batty."

Music is Arthur's relaxation when at home—or in fact anywhere. His transistor is never far away.

His dark green Mustang car has a built-in stereo tape-recorder with four speakers so that with a flick of a switch he can play selected music.

"Mainly jazz," he said, "that's my strong point." (He likes it modern and cool; George Shearing and Dave Brubeck rate among his favorites.)

"I'm a pretty good cook, too," he said. "I should be after two years of experimenting and cooking for myself at college."

He doesn't drink ("it nauseates me") or smoke ("it costs too much").

In Sydney, Arthur and one of his team-mates watched some wrestling.

ARTHUR ASHE, one of the world's top-rated tennis players, who is touring Australia with a six-man U.S. tennis team.

"I don't think I have ever laughed so much in all my life," he said.

"There was this American guy wrestling an Australian.

"We were rooting for our guy, of course, and this upset a little old lady near us.

"Boy, did she get mad at us. She started yelling and calling us names. In the end we were laughing more at the crowd than at the guys in the ring.

"I had so much fun that I'm going back there again."

Crowds of all kinds interest Arthur. That's why he counts his stay in Barcelona, Spain, as one of the highlights of his tennis tours.

"The day we lost the Davis Cup interzone final there must have been about 5500 Spaniards seated around the courts on cement seats which they softened up with cushions," he said.

"Well, after the match was over the sky was full of waving arms and flying cushions. The place nearly came apart. The people went mad for about ten minutes. I was fascinated, because you never see such emotion with spectators in the States."

Before leaving for home Arthur plans to see as much as possible of the Australian States he visits—and to do his Christmas shopping for his father, who is a policeman in Richmond, for his 17-year-old brother, and a stepbrother and stepsister.

Shopping list

"So far," he said, "I only know what I want to buy for myself—a kangaroo-skin rug and a painting.

"I've brought so many things home from tours that I won't have any trouble stocking a house when I come to marry.

"But then, when that time comes — and it won't be for a while yet—I guess whoever she is will have her own ideas on stocking a house."

Tommy incognito—and his Thought for the Week

● Whenever Tommy Hanlon goes interstate to film his TV program "It Could Be You," he is mobbed, but he bet his film crew he could go through Brisbane incognito. He dressed as a chauffeur (shown below) to drive Miss All Nations through the streets before a crowd of 250,000 at the Brisbane Warana Festival. No one recognised him. The event will be shown on "It Could Be You," TCN9, Sydney, and WIN4, Wollongong, November 29; CTC7, Canberra, December 15; NBN3, Newcastle, December 20.

Momma once said, when asked about her idea of the ideal husband: "My dear, there is no such animal. He's sort of like Peter Pan. I'm afraid he just doesn't exist. Maybe in fairytales or books, but not in real life. If you are married to a man who works hard, tries to save some of his money, is a good father to his children, and loves you, then I think you have the ideal husband."

Momma's moral: The ideal husband feels in his pockets every time he passes a mailbox.

NEXT WEEK

★ Our colorful 16-page lift-out by a famous cooking authority . . .

Mr. Carrier talks about cooking, and gives superb recipes for meats and sauces, pastries and pasta, cakes and souffles, sweets and pancakes. M-m-m-marvellous!

(Robert Carrier arrives in Australia next week. For details of his itinerary here, see page 12.)

And:

"Oh, go fly a kite!" — and why not? It's FUN.

★ We have all the details about

How to make KITES

with directions for the back-bowed, bird, and tailless box kites (left).

And:

★ In color . . .

FLOWERY FASHIONS for SUMMER

***AND* the news in make-up this season — it's**

THE ALL-BEIGE LOOK IN BEAUTY

with the latest (long and short) hairstyles from Paris, too.

And:

★ In color: the travels of a naturalist and his family on a—

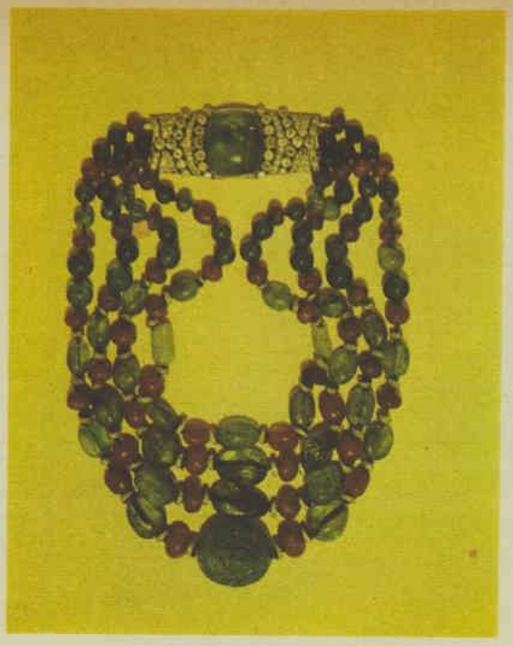
NORTHERN WALKABOUT

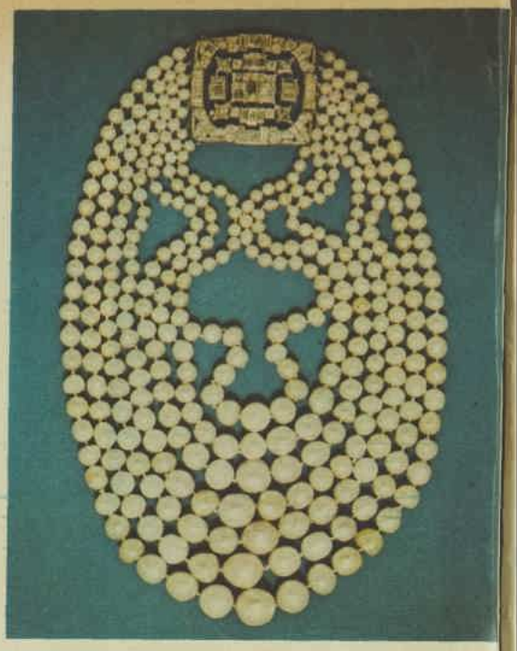
And:

★ To make for Christmas . . . a

DECORATIVE ANGEL

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922807





ANTIQUE flower brooch (first picture) has 505 old-mine and rose diamonds; wheat-design and pendant brooches contain more than 1000 diamonds in all; necklace of emerald and ruby beads (sold for £A3125) has clasp with cabochon emerald (25 carats) and 130 diamonds.

SEVEN-STRAND necklace of graduated baroque pearls with platinum clasp set with 113 diamonds brought in £A4500.

RUBINSTEIN'S SHOWY JEWELS

By Bill Wilson, in New York

● "If I were a tall, statuesque woman," Madame Helena Rubinstein once said, "I would probably have worn tiny, delicate jewels." But Madame Rubinstein was quite short. And she collected large, colorful, flamboyant jewellery.

LAWYER Harold Weill, an executor.

● All the jewels pictured belonged to the late Helena Rubinstein and were sold at the auction described.

RINGS — old-mine diamond (21½ carats), square natural yellow diamond (51 carats).

STARFISH bracelet with 85-carat sapphire (a gift to Rubinstein?) went for £A1600.

LAST month Helena Rubinstein's jewellery collection was auctioned in New York. The collection was so large it took the Parke-Bernet Gallery's chief auctioneer nearly three hours to sell it — averaging 50 seconds per necklace or clasp.

The sale realised about £A190,000.

Before her death last April 1, at the age of 94, the famed cosmetician, who had begun a fabulous career in Melbourne, gave much of her jewellery to friends.

Her executors decided to sell the remainder at auction, and Harold Weill, her lawyer and an executor, sat in the main saleroom at the Parke-Bernet Gallery as piece after piece was snapped up by jewellers.

It had been expected that private buyers from New York society would take away most of the jewels.

But the professionals swamped them in the rapid bidding that went up to £A16,500 for a 70-carat sapphire ring (pictured above right with sapphire-and-diamond necklace), the highest price for a single lot.

Fifteen hundred people crowded the saleroom.

Hard-eyed professional jewellers outnumbered the chic amateur buyers like socialite Mrs. William Woodward, Jr., and Robin Butler, of the New York Christian Dior house. Amy Greene, beauty editor of "Glamor" magazine and wife of top photographer Milton Greene, successfully bid on two small pieces.

None of Mme. Rubinstein's relatives came. Harold Weill said, "The family felt they couldn't attend. They were too emotional about it."

Nancy Levey, Helena Rubinstein's executive secretary for 13 years, wistfully watched the jewellery go.

Wearing a brown suit and a "rabbit chinchilla" hat, Mrs. Levey told reporters that Madame Rubinstein had given her some jewellery.

"She gave me a ruby-and-pearl pendant, a small diamond ring, and some coral beads—she just reached into a box," Mrs. Levey said.

I spoke to a jeweller writing a cheque at the cashier's counter after the sale, who said he represented a syndicate that had bought about £A100,000 worth.

Picking up his purchases he showed me the sapphire-and-diamond necklace (pictured with 70-carat sapphire ring) he had just bought for £A2500.

"Look at the color in this necklace," he said. "There might be twelve outstanding stones in it.

"The way it is now, only someone like Helena Rubinstein can wear it. But when we've finished with it we will get several simpler pieces out of it — perhaps more desirable, more acceptable to most women."

Louis Daoud, a Florida jeweller, bought a great deal of the collection, including — for £A1600 — the highly unusual "Starfish" hand bracelet reputedly given to Helena Rubinstein by Sarah Bernhardt (pictured below left).

Louis Daoud, whose bill came to close on £A50,000, felt he had made a number of bargain purchases. "Right in that room" — he pointed over his shoulder into the saleroom he had just left—"I could sell it for a substantial profit already."

The large emerald-and-diamond pendant necklace, with ten cabochon emeralds, was bought by the New York and Paris jewellers Van Cleef and Arpels for nearly £A5500.

It is shown above right (centre picture).

A large pearl-and-diamond necklace, with seven strands of graduated baroque pearls, brought £A4500.

Women to benefit

Another bargain was a four-strand necklace of alternating emerald and ruby beads, which went for £A3125.

The antique topaz-and-diamond necklace sold for £A3875 and the diamond-and-topaz brooch Madame Rubinstein wore with it (pictured together at top far right) went for £A2125.

The rest of the collection went for relatively modest amounts — down to £A42/10/- Amy Greene paid for a gold-and-enamel compact.

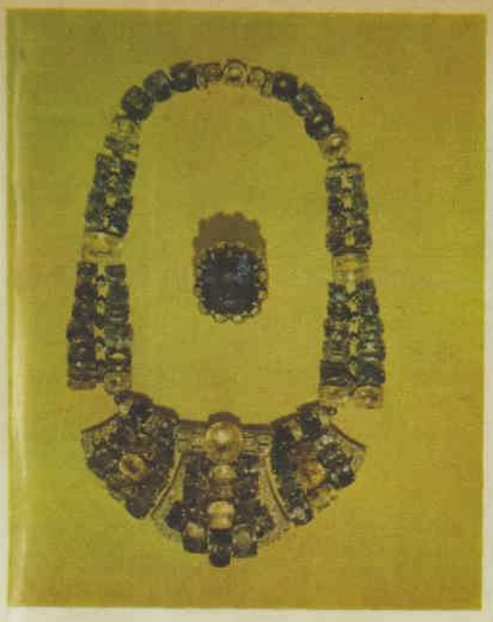
Looking pleased at the end of the sale, Mr. Weill said that half of the proceeds of the sale would go into the Helena Rubinstein Foundation, a philanthropic foundation that aids women and children.

"Madame Rubinstein made her fortune from women," he said, "and she always felt it only right that some of it would go back to women.

"She would have enjoyed the sale enormously, I think," said Mr. Weill. "If she had been here, she would have outbid them all."

Interestingly, representatives from A La Vielle Russie, of Fifth Avenue, and S. J. Phillips Ltd., of New Bond Street in London, bought many of the older pieces at the sale. This jewellery was familiar to them. They had previously sold it to Helena Rubinstein.

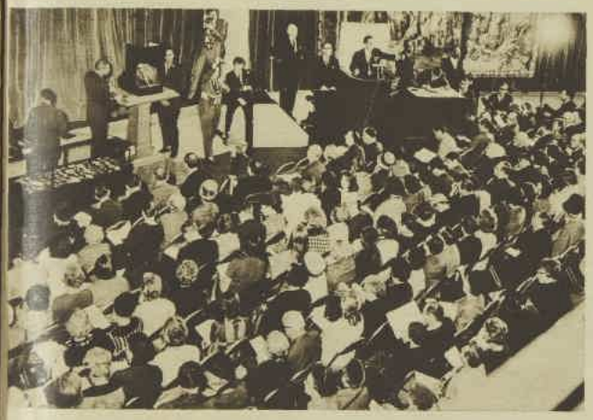
National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922808



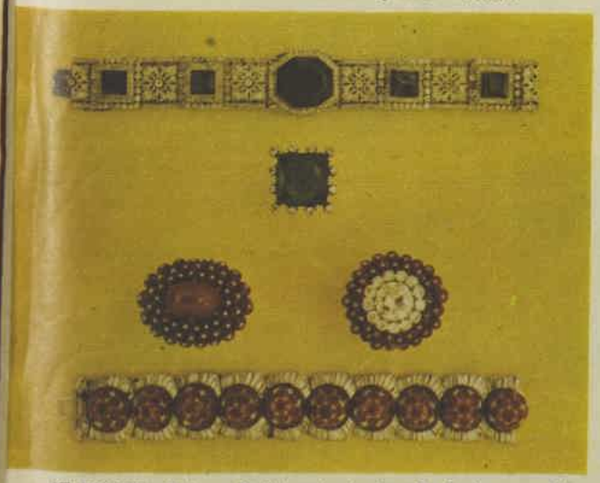
NECKLACE with 66 blue and 20 yellow sapphires and 140 diamonds brought in £A2500; ring (70-carat sapphire) £A16,500.

KNOCKED DOWN for £A5500, pendant necklace above has ten large cabochon emeralds and 96 diamonds. Antique necklace at right has faceted topazes and old-mine and rose diamonds set in gold and silver. It brought in £A3875, and the brooch, pictured with it, £A2125.

ARE GOING ... GOING ... GONE



CROWD at the Rubinstein jewels auction.



AT RIGHT: Helena Rubinstein in her Park Avenue, New York, home in 1961, wearing the emerald-and-diamond bracelet, pictured above, at top. The ring immediately below (square-cut emerald) auctioned for £A3600. The other two rings feature rubies and diamonds. Bracelet below (150 rubies and 234 diamonds) sold for £A3625.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922809

YOU'LL LOVE NEW "LOW TOP" BY
St. Mark

19'11

Summer's deep necklines dictate "LOW TOP," a whisper of lace embroidered poplin by St. Mark. Lightly boned for magical uplift, gently foam padded for perfect contour, and wide-away straps for absolute freedom and comfort. You'll love St. Mark.

A CUP, 32 to 34;
B CUP, 32 34 36;
C CUP, 34 to 36.

WOOLWORTHS
VARIETY STORES AND SUPERMARKETS

JUST WED. Mr. and Mrs. James Bassingthwaighte with their attendants, Mrs. R. Sedgwick, Miss Elizabeth Carter, Miss Alexandra Thomas, and Miss Diana Hayman (left to right), after their marriage at St. Stephen's Church, Sydney. The bride was Miss Elizabeth Bull, daughter of Senator and Mrs. T. L. Bull, of "Yarramundi," Narrandera. The groom is the son of Mrs. E. Dowling, of Cootamundra, and the late Mr. R. G. Bassingthwaighte.

Social Roundabout

By Mollie Lyons

BUSY few weeks ahead for Mme Roger Levy, who, with her husband (he is the Commercial Counsellor for France) and their teenage daughters, Francoise and Dominique, leaves for England on board the Canberra on December 2.

The family plan to spend a few days in London before going on to Paris, where they will spend several weeks seeing old friends and relatives before flying back to Sydney in mid-February.

Although the Levys have two homes in Paris, these were let when they came to Australia three years ago and they have rented a flat in the city for their stay.

If things are not too hectic they plan to have a few days' break in the Alps to ski.

★ ★ ★

"FROM 6 p.m. to ad infinitum" is the invitation artist Doug Watson and his sister Madge extended when they asked friends to the party they are having at their home at Darling Point on November 24. The party, at which many of Doug's friends will see him for the first time since his return from eighteen months abroad, coincides with his one-man exhibition at Rudy Komon's gallery. The 60 guests will include artists Phyl Waterhouse and Charles Bush, and June Davies and John Malcolm, who'll all come up from Melbourne for the evening.

★ ★ ★

I HEAR that 130 interstate and country friends will be in the Federal capital for the 21st birthday party Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson, of "Tiverton," Murrumburrah, are giving for their daughter, Robyn, on December 4 at the Carlton-Rex Hotel at Canberra, where the ballroom will be candlelit for the party.

★ ★ ★

THERE'S no doubt about it, Mrs. Edmund Collins does a thorough job of organising. This time it's the Royal North Shore Hospital Chapel Appeal (she's on the committee), and she's arranged three fund-raising functions within a fortnight. There's a luncheon at the home of artist Doreen Gadsby at Mosman on November 25; a jewellery parade and luncheon at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Richard Bligh at North Sydney on December 1; and a fashion parade and luncheon at her own home at Artarmon on December 8. The Chapel Fund Committee has to raise £50,000 for the chapel, which will be non-denominational.

MARRIED. Mr. and Mrs. Brian Onions after their marriage at St. Saviour's Cathedral, Goulburn. The bride was Miss Jean Ranken, daughter of Mrs. A. W. Ranken, of Goulburn, and of the late Mr. Arthur Ranken. The bridegroom is the son of Mrs. E. Onions, of Leinster, Eire, and of the late Mr. John Onions.

INTERESTING wedding scheduled for December 4 in London at the Brampton Church is that of country girl Elizabeth Ogilvie, of "Balnagowan," Glen Innes, and Michael Pocock, of the Royal Scots Greys. Elizabeth, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Ogilvie, will spend two or three weeks at Cliff House, Ebberston, in Yorkshire, with Michael's mother, Mrs. E. S. Field, before the wedding. A reception is to be held at the Hyde Park Hotel.

★ ★ ★

AND, speaking of weddings overseas, I believe there was a real Australian "air" to the recent wedding at Stanford Memorial Church, California, of Colin Gannon and Wendy Wright. Not only were the bride and bridegroom Australians, but also the matron-of-honor, Mrs. Ian Rhodes, and the best man, Brian Anderson. Colin, who left Sydney last year to study at Stanford University, now has his Master of Science degree and is studying for his Doctorate of Philosophy. After a ten-day honeymoon at Lake Tahoe, Wendy and Colin have settled down to life on the campus at Stanford.

★ ★ ★

MRS. JOHN WARD tells me she is planning a dinner party on December 22 to welcome home her daughter, Helen, who flies in on December 21 from a nine-month world tour. Helen recently spent a fortnight touring Ireland with Dr. John and Jenni Dunstan (she was Jenni Johnson, of Mosman) and their four-month-old son, Matthew. The Dunstans are living in England while John does postgraduate work.

★ ★ ★

ALSO from England comes news of Prue Scott, who wrote to her mother of a wonderful weekend in Hertfordshire for the first hunt of the season when the traditional hot claret spiced with nutmeg and lemon spurred riders on their way. Prue was on her way after that to Paris and later in the month to Austria for two weeks skiing. She expects to be home in February.

★ ★ ★

DATE for your diary . . . the French Market Luncheon on December 1 which that energetic group, the U-Ball Committee, are holding at Sir Robert and Lady Webster's home at Clifton Gardens, and which sounds as if it will be delightful. White-fringed, green-canopied barrows will be set up beside the stream in the garden and strolling musicians will play while guests lunch at tables set out on the lawns.

★ ★ ★

THE "something old" worn by Helen Fowler when she weds Peter Isbister at St. Peter's Church, North Sydney, on December 4 will be a family heirloom — an antique gold brooch which belonged originally to her great-great-grandmother, Mrs. Henry Russell, and already worn by twenty brides. The wedding breakfast table will be set with the linen cloth used at Mrs. Russell's wedding reception in England in 1849. Helen is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Fowler, of Mt. Colah. Peter is the son of Dr. James and Dr. Clair Isbister.

★ ★ ★

JENNY RHYS-JONES has chosen such an original way of coming home for Christmas from New Zealand, where she has spent a two-year working holiday — she's coming by yacht. Jenny leaves Auckland on December 10 aboard the 34-foot "Renegaat" (in Dutch "The Wanderer") with a group of New Zealand friends and the Dutch owner. The crossing should take from twelve to fourteen days, so, all going well, Jenny hopes to be in time for Christmas dinner at home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Rhys-Jones, of Lindfield.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922810

ABOVE: Mrs. John Ward, hostess Mrs. Gerald Fitzgerald, and Mrs. John Sheehy (left to right) at the Champagne and Turkey Christmas Luncheon held by the Johnsmen's Association Ladies' Group at the Double Bay home of Dr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald. More than 120 guests attended.

AT RIGHT: Mrs. John Lewis (left) with Mrs. Ian Ackery at the Champagne Literary Luncheon arranged by the Crown Street Hospital Committee at the Woollahra home of Mr. and Mrs. Gary Weston. The president, Mrs. Lionel McFadyen, welcomed more than 150 guests to the luncheon.

AT LEFT: Miss Gayle Webster (left), Mr. Geoff Blok, and Miss Margaret Robertson at the inaugural dinner of the Total Care Foundation held at Buck's Steakhouse. The foundation will aid physically and mentally handicapped people.

AT RIGHT: Mr. Peter Edwards with Miss Bronwyn Bernie at the opening night of the comedy "Chase Me Comrade!" at the Theatre Royal. The play stars Stanley Baxter, who came straight to the role in Sydney after playing it in London.

AT LEFT: Mrs. Edward Hall (left) and Miss Olga Calder in front of David Strachan's painting "Everlastings" at the opening of his one-man exhibition at the Darlinghurst Galleries. The exhibition will remain open until December 11.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922811

Cookery expert's N.S.W. visit

● Famous cooking authority Robert Carrier will spend a fortnight in Australia for the launching of his new cookery book.

IN Sydney, he will make personal appearances at Farmer's, City, from 10.30 to 11.30 a.m. on December 1, and at Farmer's, Gordon, from 11 to 11.45 a.m. on December 2.

He will be guest-of-honor at a Wine and Food Societies of N.S.W. dinner at the Chevron Hotel on December 1, and at a Black and White Committee of the Royal Blind Society luncheon at the Cafe du Petit Paris on December 2.

He will be interviewed in "People" (ABN2) on November 30, will appear on the "Don Lane Show" (TCN9) and be interviewed on ABC radio on December 2.

In Canberra, he will be guest of honor at a dinner arranged by the International Cooking Group of the Australian National University Club for Women on December 4, and at an International Food Tasting party for the Koomarri House Committee for the Handicapped Children's Association at Canberra Theatre Centre on December 5.

the year to be going places!

Seeing the world in 1966 is a really worthwhile experience when you go on a trouble-free tour arranged by World Travel Headquarters, the leading tour operators who planned the highly successful Australian Women's Weekly World Discovery Tour.

World Travel Headquarters offers exciting new ways to go, and a choice of sailing dates for tours taking in the places you most wish to see. For example some tours include an overland luxury escorted coach tour of America on your way to Europe. Or you can tour both Canada and the United States on the homeward voyage. Some include travel via South Africa or Japan. Let us know approximately when you can go and the places you prefer to see — we'll send you full details of world tours to suit you.

Here are some examples of Lislind and Trans World Tours departing next March and April:—

Depart	Return	Min. Cost
IBERIA March 4	ORSOVA Sept. 12	£1,131
ORIANA March 6	ARCADIA Aug. 27	£1,171
ARCADIA March 17	ORSOVA Sept. 12	£1,131
CANBERRA April 4	IBERIA Sept. 30	£1,171
ORSOVA April 14	ORIANA Sept. 23	£1,131
STHN. CROSS April 19	ORIANA Sept. 23	£1,167
HIMALAYA April 29	CANBERRA Oct. 16	£1,144

your best starting-off point :-

WORLD TRAVEL HEADQUARTERS PTY. LTD.

Stock Exchange Building, 33-35 Bligh Street, Sydney. Tel.: 28-4841.

WT258

Holiday litter—

CHILDREN living near this beach love it and on occasions have tidied it, even to the extent of collecting and burying rubbish left by careless holiday visitors.

SUNBAKERS bring along newspapers to read or to sit on. But they don't take them away — don't dispose of them tidily, so the pages blow everywhere.

By JOAN WILKINSON

● One fine Sunday, where the Great Western Highway winds past Wallerawang, a hand emerged briefly from the window of a car. A rough parcel of lunch scraps hung in the wind, then fell and burst on the roadside as the car swept on.

"Blame the visitors"

MULTIPLY this incident by the thousands of motorists who carelessly throw their rubbish out, and you know why litter has become a feature of roadsides in many metropolitan areas and for miles out into the country.

Multiply the attitude of picknickers by their number and you have the clue to the state of so many public reserves.

Go in summer to any beach you like within striking distance of a town or city.

All day long the sparkling sea curls for the surfers and board riders and breaks white on yellow sand. The rocks swarm with children, the nor'-easter flaps the bright canvas shading tanned groups about the picnic baskets.

And when late in the long afternoon the cars have gone, packed up with tired glowing families, the refuse of their day is left at the beach.

There is a safe little beach near our home. My children have grown up on it and it is part of the family's thinking, part of our home.

Every holiday it is thronged with visitors. On occasion, slipping down for an early swim, we have instead turned to and dug a deep hole, cleaned up the beach after its visitors, and buried the rubbish.

A neighbor, finding us at it, got very indignant: "You shouldn't do it, it's the council's affair, make them do it."

But we love the little beach, and the councils have on their hands the enormous task of cleaning up the bigger beaches.

Each day in the summer holidays the Deputy Engineer for Waverley Municipal Council, Mr. D. G. Stait, has 12 men picking up the newspapers and magazines off Bondi Beach alone.

Behind comes a tractor towing a beach rake to collect the bottles, scraps, ice-cream and food cartons, foil, and so on. In all, between eight and 12 cubic yards of litter.

"And that's not counting rubbish deposited in the baskets," Mr. Stait told me.

"This season we are increasing their number and putting placards on the sides saying, 'TIDY TIM SAYS DROP IT IN.'

"We hope to educate the public to use the baskets more."

Up to 10 cubic yards of litter per day is left on the South Steyne - Queenscliff beach in holiday time.

Mr. W. Drury, Head Gardener at Manly Municipal Council, told me it is not so much the local people who are litterbugs.

"It's the visitors," he said. "How the beach is left doesn't mean anything to a lot of them — it's not their home.

"And they take the papers to the beach and read them and sit on them. And leave them there to blow."

Do you know the picnic spot east of Lithgow, where the highway rides high above the valley? The low-growing wattle flowers richly there, patched with blown newspaper.

There are about 100 pages, 25 sheets, in a Sunday newspaper—the paper that goes to weekend picnics.

A breeze will blow a discarded newspaper into 25 will-o'-the-wisps, which are finally cast up against something or other—the wattle, a beach wall—as 40 separate pieces of ragged litter.

You think newspaper wouldn't last long, though, left out in the weather?

Near Yetholme I pulled in under the gumtrees by a roadside fireplace, and found the tussocky bush grass sharing the ground about equally with tins, bottles, plastic bags, and old newspapers.

The first sheet of paper I examined was yellowed but still in good condition. By its date, it was more than eight months old.

If the visitors would co-operate, the solution for this pleasant but littered place could be what the Blue Mountains Shire Council provides at its well-tended roadside fireplaces on the Kurrajong Road—44 gallon drums for rubbish.

But there are a lot of people who don't co-operate.

"All over Warringah Shire," the Shire Engineer, Mr. T. Stephens, told me, "we provide these drums at the beaches and reserves by the hundred, as well as the smaller rubbish bins.

AUTHORITIES who provide receptacles such as this one find that some people are simply too lazy to walk over and use them.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922812

what a nasty mess

LITTER is not always the fault of the picnicker. Here the bin provided is simply inadequate for the holiday crowds, so the rubbish spills over.

DUMPED beside the highway across Bathurst Plains is a variety of rubbish — an eyesore which could easily have been avoided if people had the right attitude.

"Passing the buck"

"But people don't make use of them as they should—many just won't walk to them.

"As for Wakehurst Parkway and the Mona Vale Road: When the beach crowds are returning home to the North Shore line, cars are bumper to bumper and litter is coming out of them all the time."

Through the summer months Mr. Stephens has 30 to 40 men occupied full time cleaning up after picnickers.

"We take away truck loads of litter," he told me. "Everybody is complaining.

"Last season the Sydney metropolitan area put on a terrific campaign against litter — press, radio, TV, pamphlets. But there has been no lasting response."

"What do you think is the answer, then?" I asked him.

"I don't know. But patient education would help," said Mr. Stephens. "Patient education of the children."

Country towns and cities are not without the problem.

In Orange I talked with Mr. H. W. Martin, Chief Health Inspector for Canobolas Shire Council, which runs Health Week campaigns against litterbugs and rubbish dumping and tries to get the idea across in the schools by essay competitions and films and distributing pamphlets.

Mr. Martin is very concerned about his Shire's litter.

"But don't think the problem exists in Australia only," he cautioned me.

"I've just been through 20 countries overseas, and with one or two exceptions it's the same everywhere."

And not only on terra firma — as anyone knows who has stood on deck listening to the crash of yesterday's empties going overboard. Some day bottle causeways are going to rise along the shipping lanes of the world!

Mr. Martin quoted a council regulation: "No person shall dump rubbish on a public thoroughfare." This could apply to rubbish of any sort — litter tossed from a car window, domestic garbage, builder's scrap.

"There is the municipal dump anyone can use two miles out of Orange," he said. "But some townspeople go on scattering their rubbish — drive it four or five miles out of town, usually at night, and just dump it."

The point was well made on a 100-yard stretch a few miles out along Pinnacle Road by four separate unsightly piles of bottles, tins, old papers, and rags, plastic containers, cartons.

"In some cases we know who is responsible," continued Mr. Martin. "But in court it's not sufficient to have found a name or address among stuff dumped.

"We can only prosecute if people are caught red-handed or there's an eye witness, and you know the way things go, nobody likes to put anyone else in.

"We've been able to prosecute only five or six times in the past eight years."

"What makes people do it?" I asked.

"Lack of civic pride, I think," he said.

I can't recall that my mother and father ever talked to my brothers and sisters and me about civic pride.

But by their attitude to home they instilled in us a love and respect for home which, I find, has overlapped to include its wider setting — whatever part of Australia I happen to be in at the moment.

This attitude translated into responsible behaviour could be what is meant by civic pride.

There are any number of variations on the litter theme.

Have you looked across the broad Lachlan Valley from the Cowra lookout? A grand sight.

But if you go to see it, don't drop your eyes to the slope at your feet — it is dribbling with beer cans and potato-chip bags and sweets packets.

And how about around the far point at Long Reef, where idly smashed bottles, just as idly left, lie among the rocks and pools where bare feet tread?

Or the well-organised shady camping ground at Cootamundra with rubbish stuffed into a tree?

Then again, garbage night sometimes gets forgotten—it can happen to anyone.

On some home fronts the situation is relieved next Sunday when the bursting tin is lugged out of the car boot, overturned in the bush a little distance from the picnic spot ("It's lovely here; aren't the wildflowers nice!"), and thumped empty against a banksia tree. ("It's all right, you can't see from the road.")

Then there was a certain Boarders' Weekend.

When it was over a certain family closed up its mountain house, dropped its daughters at a boarding-school in one of the country towns, and a carton of empty bottles into a handy culvert; then, with everything fixed, headed their luxury car back to Sydney.

Have you noticed the pattern in all this? One of the threads running through is civic irresponsibility, and litterbugs seem to think only in terms like **"out of sight, out of mind,"** and **"how to pass the buck."**

That's the litter problem.

"How would you solve it?" I asked a friend as we drove to town.

She frowned for a couple of blocks before shaking her head.

"I couldn't solve it, it's got too darned big," she said, and lighting another cigarette automatically tossed the empty packet out on the road.

You see, the litter problem was to her no bigger than the hand which sent that packet skidding to the gutter.

ROADSIDE horror seen along the Pinnacle Road, Orange. Some people deliberately take rubbish out at night and dump it anywhere. They know nobody will see.

Illustrated: Raco "Curly Pine" tree.
4 ft. size: £4.5.0 ($8.50)
6 ft. size: £6.15.0 ($13.50)

COLOURFUL TREES THAT LAST CHRISTMAS AFTER CHRISTMAS

Here's the modern way to have a Christmas tree at your place. Beautiful Raco trees are "grown" from everlasting aluminium in a variety of colours, styles and sizes. No messy soil pots and no twigs on your carpet—Raco trees stand up by themselves. After use, trees can be easily dismantled and stored for years to come. Make it a Merry Christmas this year (and every year) with a Raco tree.

Raco

WE MAKE FRIENDS WITH OUR PRODUCTS

Mini-Tree DE-LUXE

HERE'S A NEW IDEA FOR GIFTS, TABLE DECORATIONS, PARTY DECORATIONS, ETC.
Give a beautiful Mini-Tree this Christmas (or give small presents hanging on Mini-Trees). Raco Mini-Trees are gift-packed like an exquisite orchid in a "giveable" cello box—tied with a red ribbon. Only 13 inches high and made from green, silver or gold aluminium.

ONLY 37/6 ($3.75)

FREE THE STORY OF THE FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE
Send your name and address to Raco for the story of how the first Christmas tree came into being. Beautifully printed on parchment suitable for framing. (Enclose 5d. stamp to cover postage.)

RACO CORPORATION PTY. LTD.
17 MAVIS STREET, REVESBY, N.S.W.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

R35

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922813

KILL THAT FLY!

Protect your family from filthy flies with Mortein Plus

Dangerous illnesses such as hepatitis, poliomyelitis, gastro-enteritis and ophthalmia may be carried into your home by flies. Children are especially defenceless against attack unless you guard them with Mortein. You cannot afford to take risks with the health of your family—so be sure to kill every fly that enters your home with safe, certain Mortein Plus.

MORTEIN IS DEADLIEST TO FLIES YET SAFEST TO USE.

Mortein Plus kills flies and all insect pests with such speed that they don't have a chance to harm your family's health. This is because Mortein Plus contains the fastest-killing insecticidal ingredients known to science.

Mortein Plus contains costly African Pyrethrum synergized with Piperonyl Butoxide. Mortein isn't only fast—it's **safe.**

Most imitations of Mortein contain substances which are harmful to humans and many are so hazardous to human health when sprayed in the normal manner that they would not be permitted to be sold in the United States of America.

Mortein Plus is different from any other insect spray and can safely be sprayed anywhere in the home —even where food is stored, prepared and eaten. Don't take risks with dangerous insect sprays.

Spray safe with Mortein.

When you're on a good thing . . . stick to it!

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922814

Expatriate view of Australia

By NAN MUSGROVE

● Australians living in London give their opinions of "back home" in a not-to-be-missed Channel 9 documentary.

Television

ROLF HARRIS being interviewed in mid-Thames by Virginia Sargent, wife of Stefan Sargent, who produced "The Australian Londoners."

ONE of "Project 65's" last "local" productions for the year, "The Australian Londoners," is an interesting, amusing, and blood-pressure-raising film.

I saw it at a special preview, and this was the effect it had on me. It also made me ashamed of the way some Australians behave.

"The Australian Londoners" will be shown on TCN9 on Sunday, November 28, at 10.15 p.m. Make the effort to keep awake to see it. It is worth it.

It should be screened at 8 p.m. instead of being tucked away into a time when most Australians, wearied by their Sunday activities, are in bed.

The 60-minute film is packed with characters. Rolf Harris, bright and breezy as ever, is the narrator, and the best-known adjective, "bloody," now often heard on TV, is aired during the first minute.

People come thick and fast in "The Australian Londoners." Scobie Breasley, famous jockey, treads quickly on the heels of Lady Mackworth's debutantes, whose recent piloted tour of Britain caused so much comment.

Others who appear and speak include author Russell Braddon, playwright Alan Seymour ("One Day of the Year"), opera singers Joan Sutherland and Margaret Elkin, artist Brett Whiteley, satirist Barry Humphries.

Slice of life

Others who are vocal include doctors, dentists, insurance salesmen.

"The Australian Londoners" presents viewers with a rich, and sometimes indigestible, slice of life. I found some of the Australians ghastly, but there are others of whom Australia can well be proud.

Harris describes Earl's Court in London as "an Australian ghetto," and life there as presented certainly looks unattractive.

It is strange to find so many people, who have escaped to what they define unceasingly as "the right cultural climate," living in such a close community.

Some of these stated that one of the faults of Australians is the desire to conform —which makes them intolerant of people who are talented.

Australians apparently also are lacking in depth, culture, and have closed minds.

"The Australian Londoners" contains more debatable opinions than most TV documentaries, many home truths, and a great deal of interest.

The aggressive Australianism of some expatriates amazed me. I am sure Londoners who are exposed to it find it hard to take, as well as the way in which

● Robert Helpmann: "London is the place where everything has happened, Australia the place where things are going to happen."

● Brett Whiteley: "In London there is an intellectual climate, a professional attitude."

● Alan Seymour: "Australia could become a race of morons."

some Australians indulge their taste for European "culture."

An example of this was a bunch of dentists and others who formed a flying club and have a big booze-up weekend in France annually.

They were filmed in France, with the beer flowing, singing their song: "The Aussie boys are out on the booze again, out on the booze again, out on the booze again . . . We want to wee wee now."

As one of them said, although they loved being Aussies, they found European life more sophisticated!

Another Australian who amused me was actor Ken Warren, who went to London to appear in "The Summer of the Seventeenth Doll" and stayed to open the Australian Restaurant in Soho.

It boasts a Kangaroo Bar and serves "national" dishes. One of these starred dishes, superimposed on a map of Australia in the centre of the menu, was "Tom Ugly's Fried Rice."

Not all the people who appear share the same opinions. Many of them are for Australia in a big way.

Dancer Robert Helpmann, for instance, believes London is the place where everything has happened, and Australia the place where vital, stimulating things are going to happen.

Racing car driver Jack Brabham believes home is where the heart is. "If you have your own home and family with you, I don't think it matters where you live," he says.

Brett Whiteley, now a world-famous artist, says: "If you're an artist in Australia you have to justify yourself and continually fight stupidity. In London there is an intellectual climate and a professional attitude to work, whether it's painting or otherwise."

Jon Bannenberg, an interior designer who has worked for dress-designer Mary Quant, says: "In Australia people don't want to know *what* your work is like but *who* has bought it. They seem to be totally unaware of beauty.

"I've tried many times to work in Australia, but I've always had to return to England. One hears how things have changed there, but all they have done in Australia is to knock down a lot of ugly old buildings and put up a lot of ugly new ones."

Ron Grainer, composer and arranger (remember the "Maigret" music and the famous "Steptoe" clip-clop themes?), says simply that there is neither the work nor the money for him in Australia.

I found myself arguing with the producer of "The Australian Londoners," Stefan Sargent, a young Australian who made the film during two years he worked with the BBC.

Sargent and I disagreed about the expatriates who, generally speaking, say they are forced to stay in London because of its more favorable intellectual and cultural climate.

I think this is true to some extent, and they probably kid themselves this is completely so, but I believe the basic reason for their defection is more money and more work.

As author Russell Braddon said, "You need a population of 50,000,000 to make culture viable."

Adventures in the Outback

"GREAT UGLY RIVER" is one of the books featured in the 1965 Australian Book Week. And it is a good book, one viewers should read. It answers so many questions, fills in so many fascinating incidents shown briefly on "Down the Darling," a "Project '64" documentary telecast early in December, 1964.

I was impressed when I met the book's authors, Mike and Mal Leyland, last year when I was writing about their TV film.

A publisher, Lloyd O'Neill, of Lansdowne Press, who saw "Down the Darling" on "Project '64," rang the boys at 9 o'clock next morning and commissioned them to write the book.

It was no small task. Neither was a writer, but they had unlimited enthusiasm, the ability to tell a story — and friends.

One of their friends, journalist Maurice Masterman, was a tremendous help, and they acknowledge this gratefully.

The book gets its title from the aboriginal name of the Darling, which means "Great Ugly River." There were times when the Leyland boys agreed heartily with the aborigines.

Off again

Now the Leyland brothers, nearly three years after their Darling adventure started on March 3, 1963, are proud, published authors.

Next year they are off again and it sounds as if there will be another first-class "Project '66" (or '67) from their new expedition.

The Leylands are both cameramen who work at Newcastle's TV channel, NBN3. Early in 1963 accompanied by a friend, Keith Davey, they went down the Darling River from Mungindi to Wentworth in a 14ft. aluminium boat with an outboard motor.

None of them had ever done anything like it before. They are all city-bred lads. Mike, the eldest, was 21 then, the other two, 18, but they wanted to see Australia.

They had some hair-raising adventures and mis-adventures. They lived on baked beans, made new propellers out of the flattened bean tins, and were helped along and inspired by the kindness and hospitality of the people who live along the river.

Time has passed since that Darling expedition. Mike is now 24, and married. His wife, Pat, a videotape operator at NBN3, will accompany them on their next six-month trip in charge of their radio link.

The next expedition sounds a magnificent trip. The boys are going to cross the continent in four-wheel-drive vehicles from its most westerly point, Steep Point, on the coast of Western Australia, to Cape Byron, its most easterly point in New South Wales.

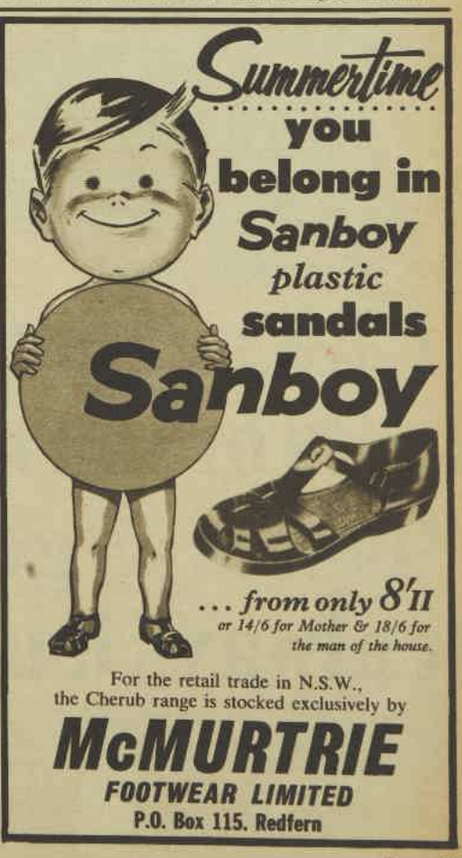
They have special permission and frequency to become part of the Flying Doctor radio link.

In two places, they will be pioneering in a big way. From Giles Weather Station to Ayers Rock, in Central Australia, a distance of 300 miles, there is no road. They will navigate by the stars.

The next bad spot will be from Charlotte Waters, in South Australia, across the Simpson Desert to Birdsville, another 300 miles.

Channel 9 is interested in the film they propose to make, and so is the British Broadcasting Corporation. Their publisher wants another book from them.

Those two Leyland boys definitely agree with me about TV—never underestimate its influence. It has put them on top of the world.



READ TV TIMES FOR FULL WEEK'S PROGRAMS

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922815

ETA peanut butter in its brand new pack tastes as good as it always has! (After all, you can't improve on perfect flavour)

Everybody loves the good, nutty flavour of ETA Peanut Butter and we wouldn't change it — but we weren't too sure about the sort of pack that people like. So we went out and asked them. The result is a completely new container — you can see it here. It's short and squat, so you can dig deep into good, fresh roasted peanut flavour. It has a screw-on lid to make the empty jar handy round the kitchen. And there's a bright, new red-and-white label to help you spot it.

Inside the new jar it's the same good nutty spread, with the vitamins and protein growing children need to make them big and strong.

You'll spy the new ETA jar in 4 and 12 ounce sizes at your grocer or supermarket. (Try the new 12 ounce jar, it's more economical for a growing young family.)

Product of ETA Foods division of the Marrickville Holdings Group—an all-Australian Company.

1147/65

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922816

An elation that shows

• Don Lane, the lanky American compere of TCN's twice-weekly "Tonight" show, is happily, gratefully Australian for at least the next two years, under contract to Channel 9.

DON LANE, 31, came to Australia in January this year for six weeks as relieving compere on the "Tonight" show, and was immediately popular with case-hardened Sydney viewers.

After six weeks he took over "Tonight" permanently and became compere of its twice-weekly editions: TCN9 Sydney, Tuesdays and Thursdays at 9.30 p.m., and GTV9 Melbourne, Tuesdays, 9.30 p.m.

TV wiseacres were vocal. That was it for Lane, they said. He would last only a few weeks, and they talked about over-exposure, talent spread thin, and pressures, all of which would mean Lane's quick disappearance from the local TV scene.

The wiseacres have been proved wrong. Lane thrives on work. His popularity has increased so much that he is now under contract to TCN9 until the end of 1967.

Lane is a big, overgrown, boisterous young man, and many people believe him to be conceited. I dispute this. I think he is not conceited but elated by his success, and his elation shows.

"I'm just not known back home in the States in the way I am here," he told me. "I get a taxi here, and the driver tells me he liked my show. I get out of the plane at Mascot, and everyone knows me.

"If I got out of a plane in Los Angeles, they wouldn't know me or notice me."

The "Tonight" show is a mixture of guest artists, interesting people whom Lane interviews, sketches, variety turns, football teams, lifesavers — anything goes.

Sometimes it's all right, sometimes it's good, sometimes it's bad, but always Lane is there doing his best in a thoroughly competent, professional way, spreading his talent and charm.

It's no illusion

I was glad to meet Lane in the flesh, because until I did I always thought my TV was on the blink — no one could be so long in the legs. But it is true. He is as long as he looks, 6ft. 5in. tall, and stands bending forward a bit in the middle.

He is really a refugee from the New York Police Force. His father was in the Force all his working life, and so were many of his relatives. Don's defection to show business broke a Lane tradition.

I'm glad he is not spreading his charm in the canyons of New York. With other viewers, I think he is an asset to the TV screen and, as he sometimes describes people who appear on "Tonight," a "great guest."

—NAN MUSGROVE

Television

DON LANE, with Rocky Gattellari in a "Tonight" interview, gets a practical demonstration of Rocky's scheduled fight style for the flyweight championship of the world. Rocky, just over 5ft., looked like a toy alongside Don.

BRUCE MENZIES, a mainstay of the "Tonight" show, with Don Lane. Bruce specialises in the "Tonight" commercial field, infusing the advertising "breaks" with his warm personality.

DON has a handsome head, the kind that would look good on a medal. This picture is typical of "Tonight": Don, with an attractive singer, who on this occasion is Gabrielle Hartley, of Melbourne.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922817

CHRISTMAS FASHIONS

Above: Liberty-printed fine washable cotton with new, semi-flared skirt, £9/19/11. (Freckles, 82 Castlereagh St., Sydney.)

Left: New, young hipster shape in washable tropical print fully lined with organza. £13/19/11. (Mark Foy's, Sydney.)

Above: Pleated hostess skirt with matching shell top of whipped dacron. Skirt, 10 gns. Top, £3. (D.J.'s 3rd Floor, Sydney.)

Left: The look-through look in a long, op-print pure silk. £20. (Farmer's 2nd Floor Boutique, Sydney.)

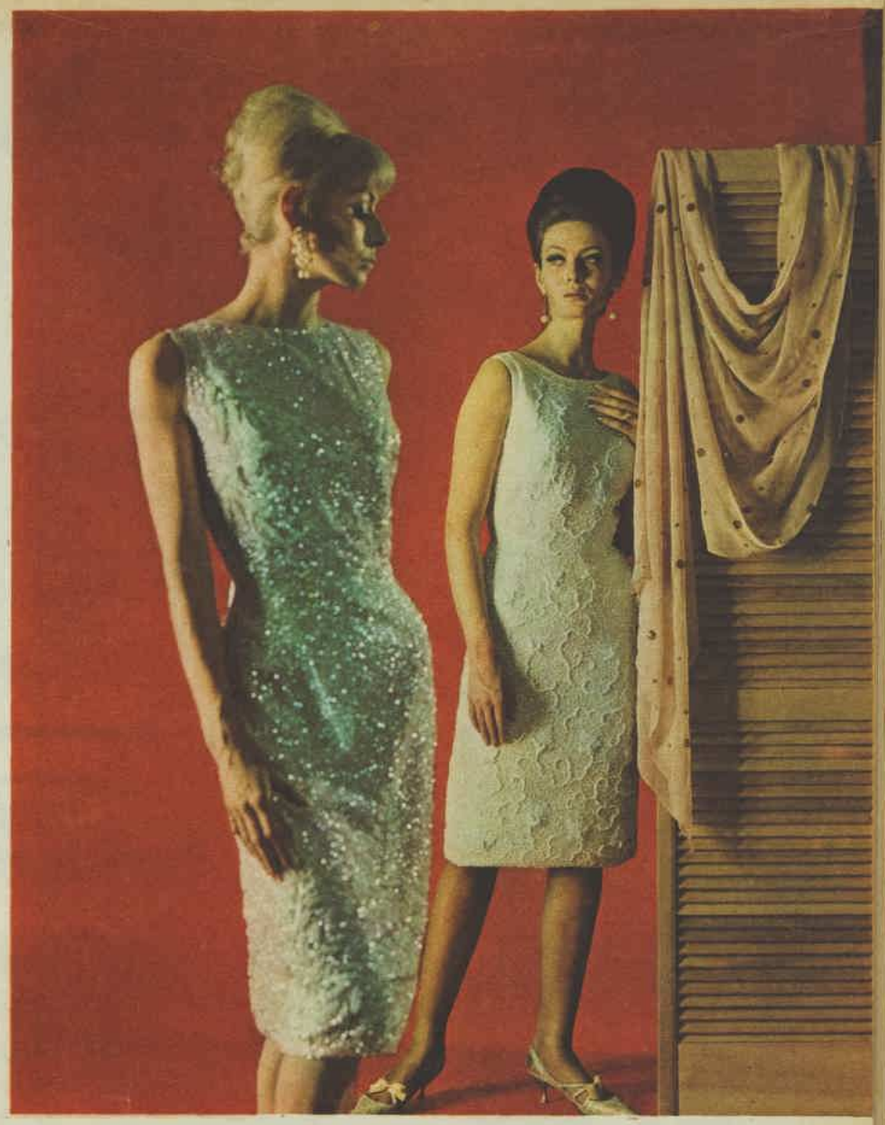
Right: In the holiday mood, this new-length floral cotton has built-in bra. £9/10/-. (Farmer's 2nd Floor, Sydney.)

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922818

IN THE SHOPS

● If you're wondering what clothes to wear during the holidays and for at-home dazzle, here's your answer — an array of cool and colorful fashions for every kind of occasion on your calendar.

The clothes (here and overleaf) from Sydney and Melbourne are typical of those available now in shops throughout Australia.



SPARKLING imports for gala nights. White, hand-beaded design (far right), 56 gns. (Hordern's Mid-city Store, Sydney.) Pink sequin style with chalk motif, 72gns. (Mark Foy's Boutique, Sydney.)

Left: Impact-makers on any beach or patio around Christmas — Hawaiian cotton culottes in a gorgeous splashy floral print. £14. (Exclusive to D.J.'s, 6th Floor, Sydney.)

Right: Superb American slacks suit — lined pants of brilliant pure silk with a hip-high iris-print shell of finest texture fabric. 28 gns. (Mark Foy's Boutique, Sydney.)

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922819

Two views of jaunty co-ordinates in flag colors. Left, red Bermuda shorts (4 gns.) and three-color crop top (£4/15/-). Right, with matching cotton beach parka (7 gns.). (Myer, Melbourne.)

Continued from previous page

CHRISTMAS FASHIONS IN THE SHOPS

COLOR

● **Colors are pretty and flower-bright, silhouettes slick and casual in these newsy fashions for the Christmas holiday season ahead. Naturally curvy shapes look best in clothes made on easy lines; for long, lean figures there's a choice. All are on sale at the stores and prices given.**

EYE-CATCHING casuals (they're imports) in fashion colors. Italian cotton-knit top — a beauty of its kind — is gold-threaded, free-and-easy in shape. Slim slacks are almost no-color pure silk. 36 gns. (Mark Foy's 1st Floor Boutique, Sydney.)

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922820

Flag - red culotte skirt of stretch cotton (£6/15/-) and nautical striped cotton jerkin (4 gns.). (Sportswear Dept., Myer, Melbourne.)

AND GLAMOR

White swiss cotton (right) splashed with flowers is a French copy, with new back and front panel pleats, accent binding at neck, waist. 32 gns. (Georges, Melb.)

Left: Gay voile muu-muu, vividly patterned and slashed to the thigh (£8/19/11), tops a bikini of apricot organza (5 gns.). (Sportsgirl, Melbourne.)

Cool, feminine evening dress for parties or theatre is swish cotton patterned in coral and green with coral Empire band and wide bow. 32 gns. (Georges, Melbourne.)

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922821

get away from the everyday ...swing over to cool clean Consulate

for that surprising extra it gives you

CONSULATE

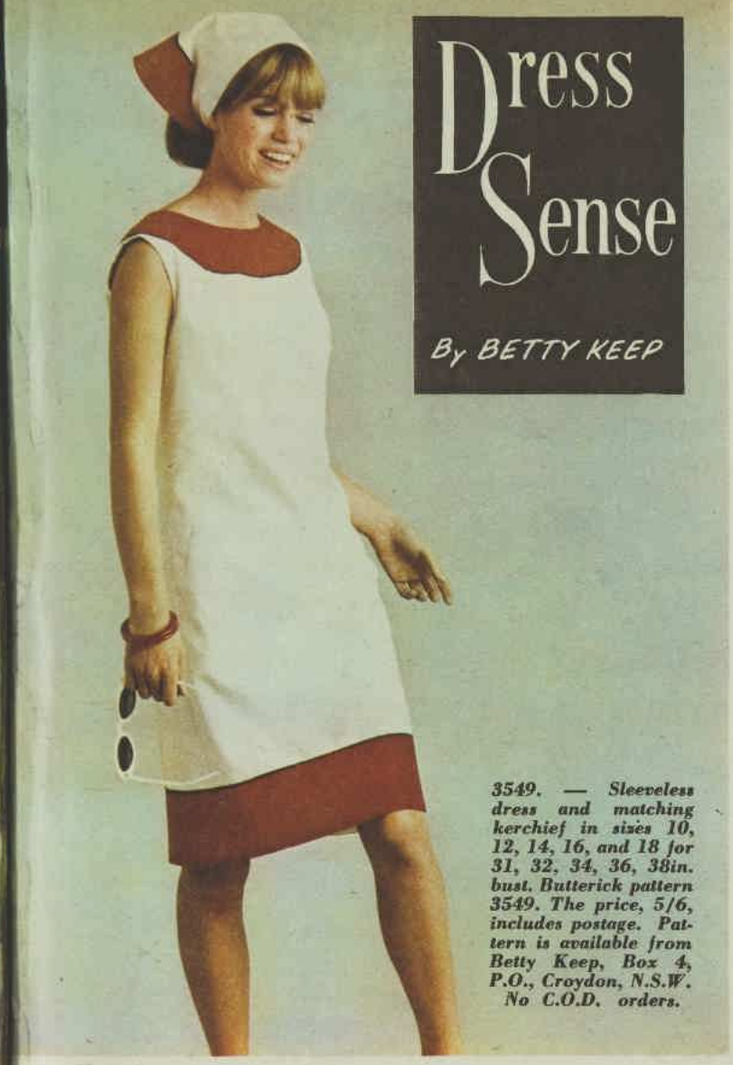
THE ONLY VIRGINIA MENTHOL CIGARETTE

ANOTHER FINE PRODUCT OF ROTHMANS OF PALL MALL (AUSTRALIA) LIMITED

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922822

Dress Sense

By BETTY KEEP



3549. — Sleeveless dress and matching kerchief in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, and 18 for 31, 32, 34, 36, 38in. bust. Butterick pattern 3549. The price, 5/6, includes postage. Pattern is available from Betty Keep, Box 4, P.O., Croydon, N.S.W. No C.O.D. orders.

● This cool, sleeveless one-piece dress and matching head scarf is my design choice for a holiday wardrobe. The request comes from a young Sydney reader.

HERE is part of the reader's letter and my reply:

"I would like to combine 3¾ yards of white washing fabric with 1½ yards of red cotton to make a dress for a beach holiday. I want the style simple to make."

You have sufficient material to make a dress and matching head scarf. Use the colored cotton for contrast banding at neck and hemline and on the head scarf. The dress has a semi-fit, slightly A-line silhouette. A paper pattern for the design is available. Price is 5/6, including postage. Beside the illustration are further details and how to order.

"Should a long-waisted dress be made in a plain or floral fabric? I would also like to know if the style should be semi-fitted or fitted close to the figure."

The design with a dropped waistline should have an easy fit, but it should definitely indicate the lines of the figure. The skirt should be short—barely edging over the knee. Printed and plain material are both correct; it's just a matter of personal taste.

"I have a two-piece made in a very soft silk and I find the top does not hang well and is inclined to ride up. How can I correct this fault?"

To make sure the overblouse hangs properly, sew weights at the hem. As the material is soft, use light weights.

"I would appreciate your advice about the correct color of accessories to wear with a dark brown silk suit."

Wear dark brown shoes and bag and white gloves and hat. Brighten the whole look with gold earrings and bracelet.

"Is the shift dress still being made with sack-like proportions?"

The newest shift should be shaped slightly at the bosom, under the arms, and at the hips. The finished dress still looks far from fitted. Check yourself in the mirror for side and back view. For some figures, a little shaping is important in the back, too. A shift should always be worn a little on the short side.

"Can you supply me with a pattern for a simple one-piece dress and matching sleeveless jacket? I am in my early twenties, but unfortunately I have a 42in. bust. My fabric is a non-crush rayon. I have 6 yards for the outfit."

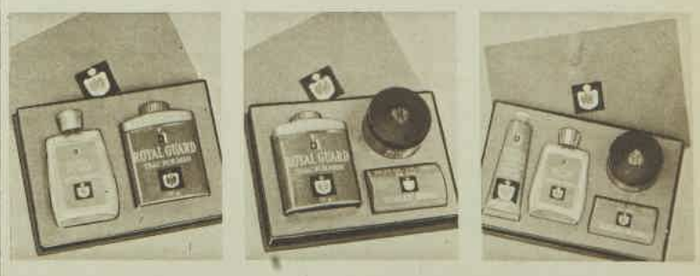
Our pattern department includes an attractive young style for a shirt shift that can be worn belted or unbelted and a boxy-type sleeveless jacket. The pattern is available in size 40 to fit a 42-inch bust. If you wish to order, please quote Butterick pattern 3112. The price, 6/-, includes postage. The pattern is available from Betty Keep, Box 4, P.O., Croydon, N.S.W. No C.O.D. orders accepted.

Vital accessories for dangerous men

Give him Royal Guard this Christmas

Just off the secret list: a whole new range to groom your man for adventurous living. Gift Sets . . . superbly packaged, different combinations of tangy, refreshing after-shave, talcum, hair cream, lather shave cream, soap, shaving bowl.

In a set, or singly, Royal Guard is a must for the man in your life. At chemists and department stores everywhere.



ROYAL GUARD

FINE NEW PRODUCTS FROM Cussons

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922823

BROOME
GIN GIN
BOURKE
OONAGATCHUM
GIDGEGANNUP
WINGABBI

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

"The best to you each morning"

Big choice — **Kellogg's Corn Flakes.**

Best choice, too! Big, crisp flakes with that famous Kellogg's flavour that can't be copied. From Bourke to Broome they're Australia's best-tasting, best loved breakfast cereal — full of vitamin packed nourishment.

Kellogg's*

CORN FLAKES

the BIG FLAKES with the BIG FLAVOUR

2 ozs. of Kellogg's Corn Flakes provides one half of the daily requirements of the essential vitamins . . Thiamine (B1), Riboflavin (B2), Niacin and Food Iron.

* Registered Trademark.

K289

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922824

THE GO-GO PARTY DRESS

HERE it is, the go-go party dress expressing the fresh lively young tempo in current fashion. The design has one of the newest silhouettes — long bodice and short skirt swinging wide.

A paper pattern is available for the design and it's extra quick and easy to make. It has only four main pattern pieces, and an average home dressmaker could cut and sew it in three hours flat.

We show the design in two different materials, one printed and one plain. The printed material is cotton crepe and the plain one Irish rayon. Both are available in leading stores throughout Australia.

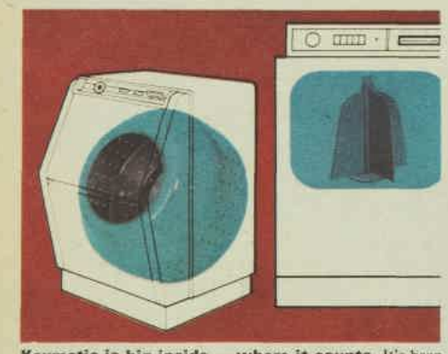
To order pattern, please quote Butterick 3578 and state size required; the price 6/6 includes postage. Send to Betty Keep, Box 4, P.O., Croydon, N.S.W. No COD orders.

3578. — One-piece dress made in 45in. plain Irish rayon, price (about) 19/11 yd. Same design (right) in 36in. printed cotton crepe, 12/11 yd. When ordering, quote Butterick pattern 3578 and state size required. Materials for the dresses are available in leading stores throughout Australia.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922825

Hoover Keymatic washes 21 dresses spotless in one load

No other leading automatic can beat this … whatever its size!



Keymatic is big inside — where it counts. It's been proved at an independent testing centre that Keymatic washes 21 dresses easily in one load. No other leading automatic can wash more! Others *look* bigger, but they can't beat the compact Keymatic. That's because Keymatic has a design secret. It's big *inside* — where it counts. Look right into a Keymatic. You'll find a unique tilted tub and a recessed pulsator. And you'll discover how Keymatic actually gives you more washing space where you need it — inside the tub.

The only automatic with two entirely different washing actions.

1. Vigorous washing action. You could really pour oil on your husband's best shirt if you had a Keymatic! Its exclusive vigorous washing action has extra washing power — gets almost impossibly dirty washes spotless. And Keymatic spins *fastest* — spins driest of all.

2. Gentle washing action. Keymatic's gentle washing action can actually wash a rose without harming the petals — proof that your most delicate garments are safe in Keymatic. This action eases out soil with the same care as hand washing and clothes are gently spun dry with a special short term spin.

One simple control. With the unique Keyplate, you can't make a mistake — as you could with other automatics. Simply decide which washing programme you want — click in the Keyplate, and washday's over. No settings — no dials — no dramas! With Keymatic there are no mechanical headaches — it's made dependable and durable by Hoover — maker of the world renowned vacuum cleaners.

Amazing clean rinses. That goldfish is actually swimming in the final rinse water from Keymatic — living proof that Keymatic rinses cleanest of all automatics. Your clothes aren't glossed over with a spray rinse but are treated to a deep immersion rinse at automatically reducing temperatures that gets out *all* the suds, safeguards fabrics — the cleanest safest rinses of all.

Keymatic washes everything. 8 completely automatic wash programmes take perfect care of *every* fabric in Madam's wardrobe. From sturdy to delicate things. Keymatic controls washing and rinsing times, water temperatures throughout the wash, and length of spin-dry. There's absolutely no guesswork for you. Your whole wash comes out perfect every time.

Costs less to run. Enough hot water for five baths! That's what the Keymatic saves you every week — because Keymatic uses less hot water than any other automatic washer. Month after month you keep saving money on Keymatic, using gallons less water — hot and cold. And with a special easy-to-operate suds-saver, you even save on washing powders.

The Worry-Free Washer. No worries about expensive plumbing and installation — just wheel Keymatic in. Connect it to one cold water tap if you like. No need for a hot water service — it has its own heater. No space problems, it slides out of the way on special rollers. And no space-wasting — not with the Keymatic's modern compact cabinet.

Hoover Keymatic
FULLY AUTOMATIC WASHER

HK1/70WWFPC

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922826

THREE SPECIAL VALUE BUYS FOR CHRISTMAS

● These three attractively styled dresses are available ready made or cut out ready to sew. The designs are keyed to the weather and to any daytime occasion.

Address orders to Fashion House, 344-6 Sussex Street, Sydney. Be sure to mention the name of the dress, size required, and make a second color choice. No COD orders.

"OLIVIA." — Smart coat-dress. Material is check cotton; color choice is pale blue and white, lemon and white, lilac and white, turquoise and white. Ready to wear: 32 and 34in. bust £5/5/-, 36 and 38in. bust £5/7/6. Cut out only: 32 and 34in. bust £3/7/6, 36 and 38in. bust £3/9/6. Postage and registration 6/- extra.

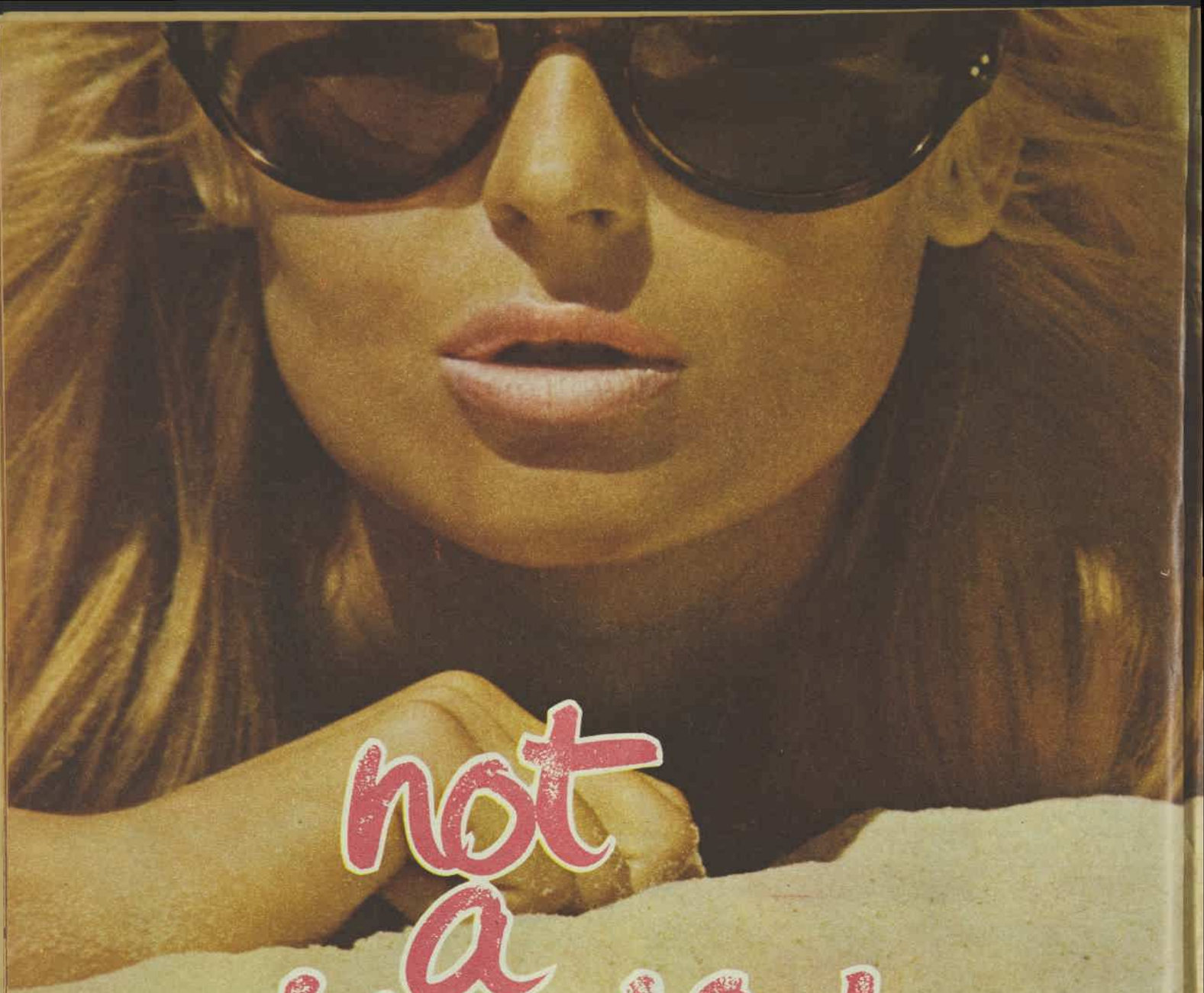
"NICOLETTE." — One-piece with permanently pleated skirt. The material is an easy-care tetoron and cotton mixture; the color choice is lipstick, lemon, blue, lilac, and green. Ready to wear: sizes 32 and 34in. bust £6/12/6, 36 and 38in. bust £6/14/6. Cut out only: sizes 32 and 34in. bust £4/14/6, 36 and 38in. bust £4/16/6. Postage and registration 6/- extra.

"SELINA." — Self-belted dress has a scooped neck and gathered skirt. Material is check cotton; the color choice is pink and white, blue and white, turquoise and white, lemon and white. Ready to wear: 32 and 34in. bust £4/10/6, 36 and 38in. bust £4/12/6. Cut out only: 32 and 34in. bust £2/14/6, 36 and 38in. £2/16/6. Postage and registration 6/- extra.

You may prefer
this SLIMMER napkin
shaped for form fitting comfort
..with the exclusive
full-length 'safety shield.'

VEE-FORM* BY Modess*
Johnson & Johnson
* Registered Trade Marks

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922827



not a Lipstick but

MAX FACTOR

© THE MAX FACTOR & CO. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED UNDER INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTIONS

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922828

left to right: FROSTED MERINGUE a pure glowing silver, Strictly sensational (our beach beauty is wearing this shade over Max Factor Baroque Beige lipstick) MOCHA MERINGUE an iced coffee, with a double helping of cream. PEACH MERINGUE — never before such a tender peach parfait. STRAWBERRY MERINGUE — a frosty, see-through peppermint pink

a whole new (beautiful) way of life!

first with LIP FROSTING

it glimmers and shimmers... sets your lips a glow glow!

You've never seen this kind of wizardry before. (How could you? Max Factor just this minute created it!) Lip Frostings to wear over or under any lipstick shade, just for the sheer beauty of seeing them light up and sparkle. Wear them alone for a near-naked look, with just a hint of coloured frosting to set your lips a glow glow. See them in four glimmering, shimmering shades from strawberry, peach and creamy iced-coffee through to pure glowing silver. Max Factor Lip Frosting. Not a lipstick... but a whole new (beautiful) way of life!

11/- or $1·10

a MAX FACTOR original

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922829

Let's get together with Marville and start the Christmas party fare now.

Only three weeks to go time to start your Marville Christmas Dips

for when company drops in

Cheese & Cucumber

3 oz. Marville margarine, 3 oz. cream cheese, ¼ cup grated cucumber (well drained) 1 dsp. Praise mayonnaise, salt and pepper, green colouring.

Method: Cream Marville, add cream cheese, cucumber and Praise. Season and tint pale green with vegetable colouring.

Olive Cheese

4 oz. Marville margarine, 8 oz. cream cheese, 2¼ oz. devilled ham, 1 medium onion, 1 tsp. Worcestershire Sauce, ¼ tsp. dry mustard, 8 stuffed olives.

Method: Cream well Marville, cheese, ham, onion, add Worcestershire Sauce and mustard, then chopped olives.

Blue Cheese & Almonds

2 oz. Marville margarine, 2 oz. blue cheese, crumbled, 1 oz. tasty cheese, grated, 1 dsp. Worcestershire Sauce, ½ tsp. paprika, ¼ cup toasted, salted almonds.

Method: Cream Marville with cheese, Worcestershire Sauce and paprika. Add nuts.

Devilled Crab

2 oz. Marville margarine, 1 small tin crab meat, 2 hard-boiled eggs (chopped), pinch mustard powder, dash salt and pepper, 1 tbsp. lemon juice, ¼ cup of Praise mayonnaise.

Method: Drain, bone and flake crab meat. Cream Marville and mix in other ingredients. Serve on croutons with parsley.

The Secret

Marville — the margarine that creams so easily because it's specially blended for cooking.

MM483

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922830

SHEEP IN THE FLINDERS RANGES

Pictures by Keith Phillips, Mitcham, S.A.

***ABOVE:** Grazing on lush pasture on a slope of Mt. Remarkable, on the southern arm of the Flinders Ranges about 160 miles north of Adelaide. Mt. Remarkable, 1300ft., is the third-highest peak in South Australia and was named by explorer Edward John Eyre because of the "lofty way it towers above the surrounding hills." **BELOW:** A flock shelters under red gums in a dry creekbed in low-rainfall country 90 miles farther north in the ranges. Here the stations each cover a hundred or so square miles, and the merinos are a large-framed, hardy strain.*

BEAUTIFUL AUSTRALIA

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922831

"Yes!"

"Let's get together!"

"In a Duet?"

Duet is the Orange and Lemon Fruit Juice Cordial by Schweppes. It's made with real oranges and lemons, so it's true to the fruit. There isn't a simpler way to flatten a big thirst . . . or twenty-one big thirsts. All you need is a tap, a glass, and a bottle of Schweppes Duet.

Schweppes

Fruit Juice Cordials—true-to-the-fruit.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922832

Strictly a loser

By EDNA SHERRY

Opening instalment of our new suspense serial

NO question about it, the police did a competent job on the murder. They went all-out on the technical side: fingerprints, photographs, chemical tests, mobile lab, autopsy. The full treatment. They were only short in one department: imagination. But it was a bit much to ask even a highly skilled police lieutenant to have the inventiveness of a fiction writer and the vision of a psychiatrist. At that, he would have needed the research of a biographer, too, to dig the submerged facts out of the past. Even if he had gone back about four years, he would still not have had the whole picture.

That was the time when Samuel Caldwell's secretary went skiing over the weekend and broke several bones. On the Monday, the head of the vast Caldwell Advertising Agency roared through to Personnel and demanded a matchless substitute for Miss Bailey on the instant. Personnel stuttered acquiescence, then scrabbled around, snatched Susan Wells from the Accounting Department, and sent her on her way with silent sympathy. If anyone could satisfy the irascible Samuel, it was Susan. Her work was accurate and fast, she was placid — stolid, Personnel called it — and wouldn't fall apart if the Chief barked at her or used his quieter, more deadly bite of sarcasm.

The first few hours were about what she expected. Without greeting or other preamble, he said: "Get your book." Susan had her book. "Take a letter." She took dictation without pause until two o'clock. If Caldwell forgot her lunch-hour, he also forgot his own.

Then the door opened and a young man came in unannounced. He didn't quite sidle, but it was plain he had no relish for the meeting. Susan sized him up in one swift glance: a boy. He was obviously in his mid-twenties, but he had the unsure diffident air of a kid in the

To page 70

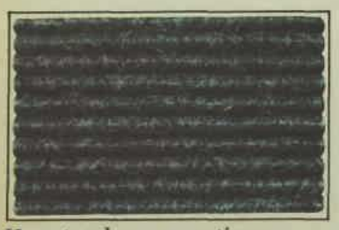
Susan felt the first stab of fear as Harry said he wanted a divorce.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922833

LAMPS FROM PHYL DREDGE LAMPSHADES PTY. LTD. SETTING DESIGNED BY DAVID TILLEY OF MELBOURNE.

MARK STRIZIC

9 out of 10 interior decorators agree the London look calls for Westminster Carpet



How to please an antique enthusiast with a taste for modern living? Decorator David Tilley shows the secret in his design for a city apartment. Based on plain Haze Blue Westminster, laid wall-to-wall, the room has a feeling of individual beauty and quiet, timeless comfort. Westminster is plain carpet. It can't date; allows you to choose any furniture, any accessories. Which is one of the reasons why 9 out of 10 decorators prefer Westminster to more expensive patterned carpet.

In this room, Westminster eliminates conflict between the antique pieces and the contemporary twin sofas and painting. See how it works? When you start with Westminster, you can afford to mix your furniture styles. So go ahead! Buy that dear little antique table. And buy Westminster! It's a full 40" wide, so you save on yardage. And special adhesive seaming cuts laying costs too!

Just one word of warning: don't be tempted to skimp on underfelt. The right underfelt will add years to the life of any carpet. Any good store can show you samples of the 26 Westminster colours and give a free quotation. Why not ring now?

Westminster

GENUINE BRANDED CARPET

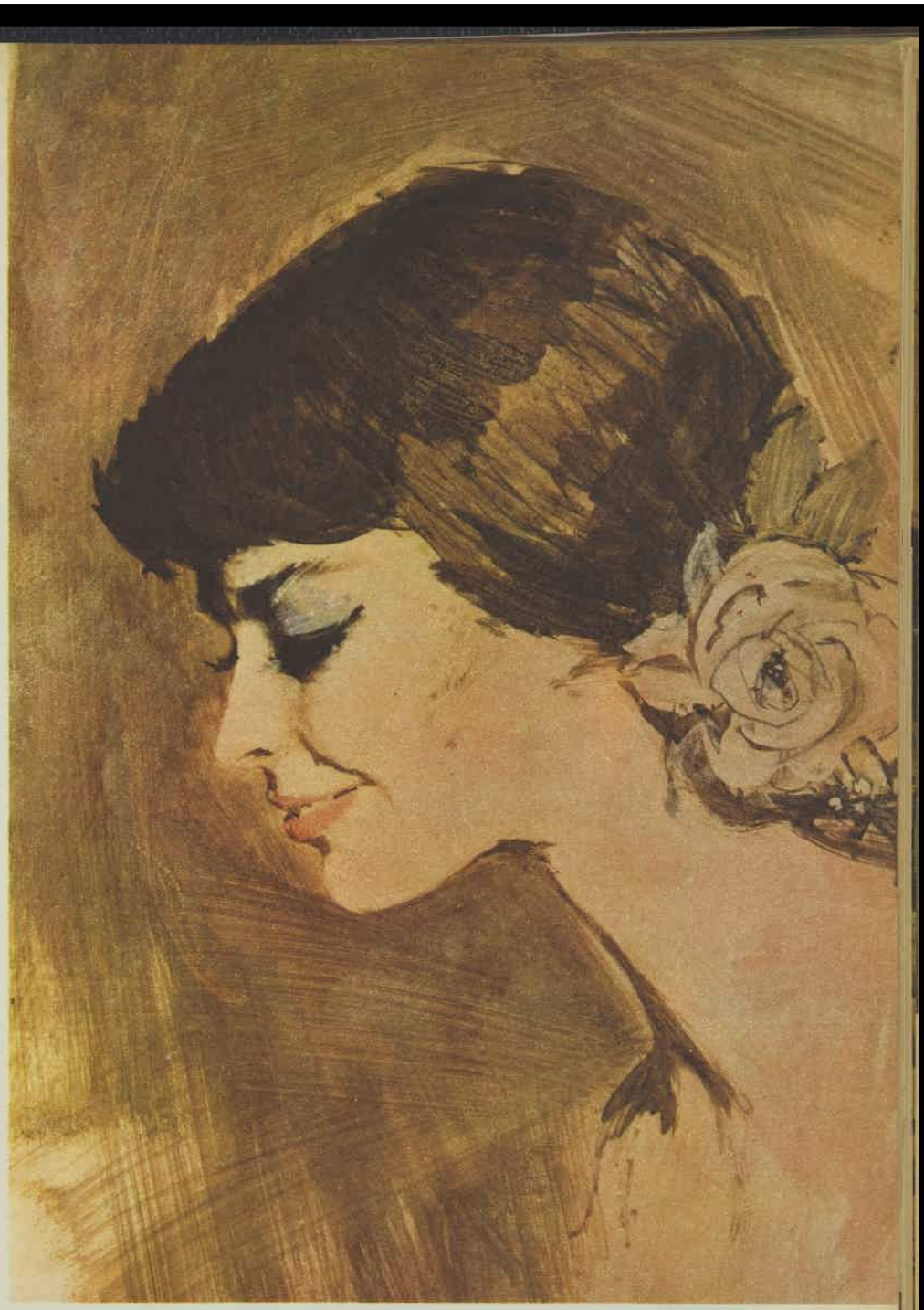
FULL 40" WIDTH

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922834

"DARLING" SAID AMANDA

By MARGARET CARTER

Since childhood she had been overshadowed by the beauty of Amanda, but now the time had come to shed her inferiority complex—an amusing story



SOMEHOW she was not surprised when the doorbell rang at about seven-thirty and he stood on the landing, hunched against one jamb, his hat still pulled over his eyes, his hands dug deep into his pockets.

"How do I look?" he asked, coming uninvited into the room, coming slowly, loping like a camel concentrating on which foot to put after which.

"Pretty much as usual," she said. "Seedy."

"I've been watching old films," he said. "This is how American reporters walk—I'm the toughie with the soft heart, the little chap in a buster suit with the bags under his eyes." His eyes swept over her jeans, the do-it-yourself jersey, the ribbon that tied back her hair. "And you," he said, "are the softie with the heart of concrete—the original Hard Woman. And why aren't you ready?"

"I've got a pain," she said, sitting down, crossing her arms, crossing her ankles, staring at him mutinously. "A bad pain."

"Oh, sure—I know your pains," he said. "Come on very conveniently, don't they? What is it this time? Jaundice, cholera, fallen arches?"

"It's a real pain," she said. "A real hard, deep pain, and it'll only go if I take it to bed with me with an aspirin and milk and a hot-water bottle and—"

"And have a good wallow in being sorry for yourself? Then you'll wake about three, feeling a heel because you didn't go to the party and because you know you are a heel, and then you will have a pain—a real bad one—just because you're jealous to boot—"

"To boot," she repeated. "That's a nice expression—'I'm jealous to boot.' But seriously—"

"But seriously," he said, "you're going to the party. You have thirty minutes to get ready and then I take you—without your shoes or your eyelashes or whatever you take off or put on. At eight-fifteen I walk out of here and you will be with me . . . either walking by my side, tripping prettily like a girl going out on a date with her fellow, or else slung over my shoulder in a good-sized fireman's lift—like Claudette Colbert used to be. I've been seeing old films, remember?"

"I can't go to the party," she said. "I have a pain."

"You have a pain in your what passes for a heart," he told her.

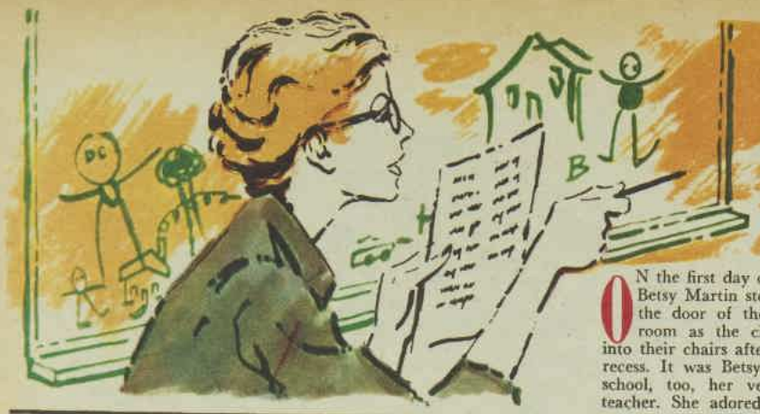
"That's right. Heartburn."

"Jealous burn. Jealous burn. You hadn't looked at that talented young playboy, one Michael O'Gorman, till your friend Amanda took a fancy to him. Oh, sure, you knew him first—you introduced him to Amanda: he was your beau at Amanda's last party—but I repeat, you'd never even looked at him until Amanda hooked him. Now you have a pain and you won't go to their engagement party."

"That's right," she said placidly. "I won't. I have joined in the preparations for this party with the greatest possible *joie de vivre*, repeat *vivre*. Personally, let me tell you, I have stuffed dozens of dates, of prunes, spread bridge rolls and rye bread till I looked like bridge rolls and rye bread—"

To page 61

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922835



ROLL CALL

ON the first day of school, Miss Betsy Martin stood smiling by the door of the kindergarten room as the children settled into their chairs after the morning recess. It was Betsy's first day at school, too, her very first as a teacher. She adored children this age, four and five—shy little girls in bright dresses; selfconscious little boys in shorts and slacks.

She sat down in her own chair; on her left was a jumble of enrichment materials, on her right a tank of tropical fish.

"Now, boys and girls, because this is our first day, I'm going to take attendance again," she explained. "And as you learned this morning, that is when I say your name and you answer, 'Here.' This is the way a teacher finds out who is in school and who is not in school, isn't it?"

The class nodded soberly.

"Just in case someone has to stay home with the sniffles one day," she went on, closing one eye knowingly. Then, looking down at her attendance sheet, she said, "Thomas Anderson."

"Me," Thomas Anderson said, staring haughtily at his peers.

"Thomas Anderson is here," Betsy said. "Lynn Arcudi."

"Here," Lynn Arcudi said loudly, and then clapped her right hand over her mouth.

Almost through the D's, Betsy said, "William Dinsmore." There was no answer. Betsy looked closely at the attendance sheet. She couldn't have made a mistake; he had been here before recess — there was a check by his name. "William Dinsmore," she said again, but nobody said anything.

"Who played with William at recess?" she asked. "Think hard." She screwed up her forehead and so did the children.

As the children got busy coloring, Betsy walked over to the wall telephone and buzzed the office. Mr. Jackson's secretary, Mrs. Prince, said, "Yes, Betsy?"

"I have a problem," Betsy said. "I wonder if someone could take over here for a moment."

Mrs. Prince hesitated. "Well, Hester Schlegel has a free period now. I'll send her right in."

In the office Betsy explained to Mrs. Prince, who immediately called Mr. Jackson.

"He's got to be here," Mr. Jackson said when he heard the story. "Let's not get excited. Are you sure of your attendance sheet?"

"Definitely," Betsy Martin said.

"What does he look like?"

"Look like?" Betsy said. "I don't know. There are twenty-six children in that room whom I've never seen until this morning."

Mr. Jackson said, "Yes, of course. Well, let's take a look around the playground. Maybe he's hiding in the barrel game."

"Don't forget the pond," Mrs. Prince said.

There was no one on the playground, in the barrels, or in the pond. Mr. Jackson and Betsy went back into the building.

"Call the boy's mother," Mr. Jackson told Mrs. Prince. He may have gone home. Maybe he just didn't like it here."

Mrs. Prince said, "Nobody home there."

"Very well, now, if he started home," Mr. Jackson said, "he—by the way, where does he live? What bus?"

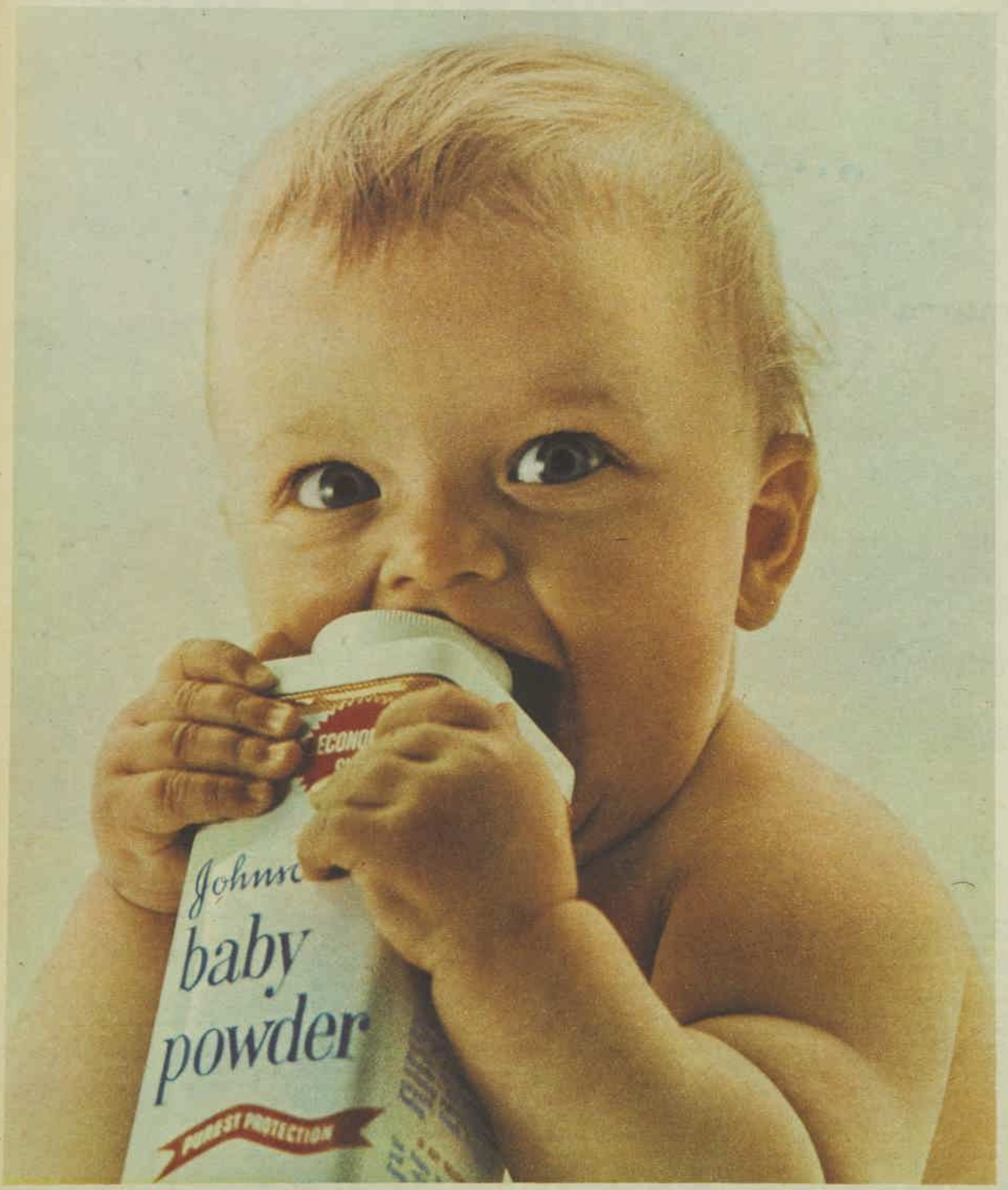
They looked up the schedules and the Dinsmore address.

"If he took Main Street," Mr. Jackson said, "that is a highway, and therefore under the jurisdiction of the State police. Mrs. Prince, get me the barracks, please."

Mrs. Prince looked at her list of emergency numbers and called one. "They're sending a car immediately," she reported. "They want to know what he looks like and how he is dressed."

"Tell them we don't know," Mr. Jackson said. "And keep trying the Dinsmore house."

"What about the town police?" Mrs. Prince asked.



This feeling could only be Johnson's

Johnson's is the Baby Powder that absorbs moisture, keeps skin cool and fresh. (But don't take a baby's word for it. Try Johnson's on your very own skin tomorrow.)

Johnson & Johnson Best for baby, best for you.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922836

A short short story

By KATINKA LOESER

"Of course," Mr. Jackson said.

Mrs. Prince telephoned. "Captain Massiello is ordering cars to cover all the side roads radiating from the school," she reported.

"Now," Mr. Jackson said, "tell the custodians to check the building. We must keep cool and try to think," he said as four massive State troopers tramped in.

"Did you look on both sides of the road?" he asked.

They nodded.

The two custodians came in, shaking their heads. There was the sound of sirens on the side roads.

"Mrs. Dinsmore doesn't answer," Mrs. Prince said.

"She must have a reference," the principal said.

Mrs. Prince looked in her file. "Of course; here it is. 'In case parent cannot be reached, call BR nine-nine-one-eight-nine.'" Everybody watched her closely as she began to speak. "Oh, Mrs. Dinsmore is there, having coffee?" she said. "May I speak to her, please?" She did, briefly, and looked up. "She'll be right over."

They all cleared their throats and waited until a tall woman ran in the front door and down the hall, followed by two town policemen.

"We clocked this woman going fifty in a twenty-five-mile zone," one of the policemen said.

"Just a minute," Mr. Jackson said.

"My heavens," Mrs. Dinsmore said. "What has happened?"

Mr. Jackson offered her a chair. "Nothing to be alarmed about," he said. "But we think your son may have wandered off. We want a complete description. Please try to keep calm, Mrs. Dinsmore, and help us."

Mrs. Dinsmore clutched her head. "He's five years old," she said, "and he's got blue eyes and blond hair and a crew cut." She swallowed hard. "He wore new tan pants and a red-and-white-striped T-shirt and new white sneakers."

"Any identifying scars or anything like that?" a State trooper asked.

Mrs. Dinsmore stared at him.

"Now, just a minute, Lieutenant," Mr. Jackson said. "Before we go on, I want to take the boy's mother into the kindergarten room. She may see a child she knows who can help us in some way."

They all went to the kindergarten room, opened the door and went in. Mrs. Dinsmore glanced rapidly along the tables where the children were busy, and then she stopped abruptly, raised her hands in front of her, and cried. "Why, there he is!" She pointed.

The stalwart State troopers stood by the table of enrichment materials. The town policemen put their hands on their hips; the two custodians looked at each other and yawned. Betsy Martin, Mr. Jackson, and Mrs. Prince followed the direction of Mrs. Dinsmore's finger. Mrs. Dinsmore advanced into the room.

"What are you doing here?" she demanded.

The boy with the crew cut and the new sneakers said, "Coloring."

Mrs. Dinsmore took more steps into the room. "Why didn't you answer when the teacher called your name?" she said.

"She didn't say my name," the boy answered, continuing to color.

And then Betsy Martin went forward. "Why, yes, I did, dear," she said. "Don't you remember when I took attendance?"

The boy looked at his mother. "She didn't say my name. She said William Dinsmore. My name's Bill." And then Bill Dinsmore burst into tears, holding his red crayon stiffly before him.

(c) 1963 by Katinka Loeser.

Come out of the kitchen and enjoy Christmas with

Big Sister

Christmas Cakes and Plum Puddings

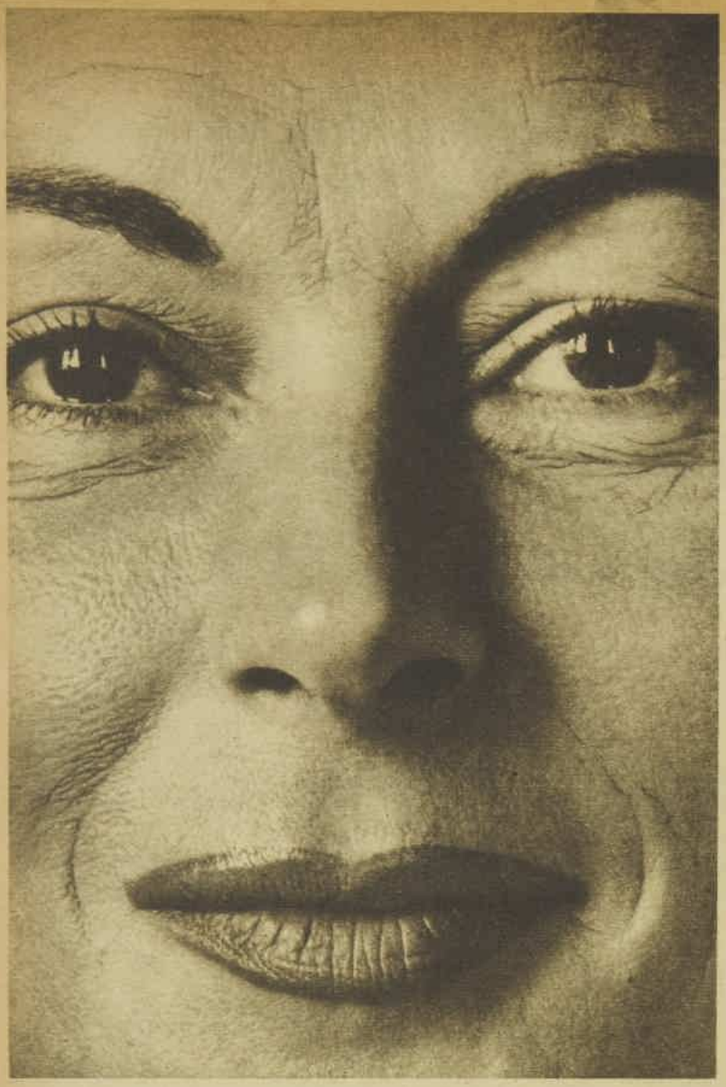
No more mixing and baking — no more time wasted in the kitchen. Relax and enjoy Christmas with the rest of the family because Big Sister is better tasting than ever! More flavourful, fruity and delicious Big Sister cakes and puddings are crammed with goodness and Yuletide richness. Give your family and yourself a treat with Real Christmas Flavour!

Buy a Big Sister Xmas Cake today!
Available in
- Rich Fruit Cake — 2 lb. and 3 lb. packs and 3 lb. round in attractive plastic container.
- Golden Fruit Cake — 2 lb. pack and 3 lb. Presentation Cake in handsome metal container.

and Big Sister Plum Puddings in 12 oz., 1 lb, 1½ lb and 3 lb tins—a size for every family.

W201

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922837



She COULD look younger if she used

HERCO FACE LOTION with TURTLE OIL

In less than 2 weeks, TURTLE OIL can remove the obvious signs of your biological age.

When age lines begin to show on your face . . . that is when you need this unique Herco Face Lotion containing Turtle Oil. This is a woman's preparation . . . a different kind of facial lotion which can bring you a younger, fresher, smoother look.

PROVED EFFECTIVE WITH 8 OUT OF 10 WOMEN

You can actually feel Herco Face Lotion with Turtle Oil doing you good — because it works not just on your skin but in your skin. Hundreds of women already report astonishing results from using Herco Face Lotion with Turtle Oil . . . it is most effective, not in just a few cases, but with 80% of women on whom age lines are already showing. Use it morning and night with **HERCO TURTLE OIL COMPLEXION SOAP** for just two weeks and you will be amazed at the difference in your complexion. This lotion is absolutely non-greasy . . . leaves your skin looking younger . . . fresher . . . smoother — and will be fully absorbed by the skin.

HERCO FACE LOTION with TURTLE OIL

NEW PACK!

is now available in this elegant, new plastic pack . . . it cannot break — it's slim and easily carried — it's luxurious yet it's only 15/6 for 4 ozs. 3 oz. Bottle - Only 11/9.

AT ALL CHEMISTS AND GOOD STORES

HE49C

HORN OF JUSTICE

Herbert was quite distracted by the incessant hooting of a car immediately below the window of his flat.

A short short story

By ED LACY

THERE was no doubt that Herbert had killed Mr. Jones. And now he was facing a charge of manslaughter.

Herbert, a thin-faced and very intense man of 29, had been more nervous than usual the past few weeks. He was a junior accountant and his boss had given him a difficult job to handle, one which involved much homework.

On the night he killed Mr. Jones, Herbert was working in the front room of his flat, facing the open window. The night was warm and muggy, which added to his strained feeling. Sweat kept rolling into his eyes, fogging his glasses.

At 9.30 Elaine, his wife, went to bed to read. There was a TV show at 10 which she usually watched, but she knew the noise would distract Herbert.

Mr. Jones was an insurance salesman and nobody will ever know exactly what he was doing in the block of flats so late. But at 9.45, when he went to unlock his car, Mr. Jones found that another parked car had boxed him into the kerb.

The other car was locked and could not be moved, so Mr. Jones slid into his front seat and began hooting, hoping to attract the car-owner's attention.

After about ten minutes of this racket, Herbert's next-door neighbor, an elderly man named Thompson, called from his window: "Will you please stop that infernal noise?"

"You know who this parked car belongs to?" Mr. Jones shouted up at him.

"No, I don't."

"What do you want me to do, spend the whole night here?" Mr. Jones asked, giving his hooter three long blasts and making Herbert jumble a column of figures which he had been trying to add for the previous 15 minutes.

Thompson asked: "Are you going to wake up the entire street? I have to be up early. I need my sleep."

"That's your problem," Mr. Jones called back. "Mine is to get home before my wife starts wanting to know where I've been." Mr. Jones's hooter blared again and again.

Herbert could stand it no longer. He stuck his head out of the window and screamed: "Stop that dreadful noise!"

Mr. Jones answered with more hooting.

The previous Christmas, the office had given Herbert a glass paperweight in the shape of a globe. Without thinking, Herbert hurled it down at the car.

The police agreed it was a freak accident. The ball broke the half-open window next to the driver's seat and a jagged piece of glass sliced Mr. Jones's jugular vein. The noise ended. So did Mr. Jones's life. Herbert's lawyer assured Herbert and Elaine: "Nothing to worry about, this is a clear case of temporary insanity. Herbert was so blinded by rage that he had no idea what he was doing when he threw the ball."

But the prosecuting counsel told the jury: "The defendant is a well-educated man, a professional man, very much aware of the difference between right and wrong at all times. He knew better than to give vent to his anger.

"A man is dead and whether the deceased was making a pest of himself at the time doesn't concern us. Blowing a hooter is not a capital offence.

"The fact remains that a man was killed and I ask you to bring in a verdict of manslaughter."

The judge then charged the jury and they retired late in the afternoon. Herbert was returned to his cell. At 7 p.m. his lawyer told Elaine: "I can't understand why they're taking so long. Our case is open and shut. Nothing to worry about, although I didn't like the smug looks of the jury."

At 9 p.m. the jury reported they were still in deadlock and retired to their hotel for the night. The now-worried lawyer told Elaine: "Even a divided jury is a victory for us. I doubt if Herbert will be tried again. Go home and try to get some sleep. I'll see you here at 10 a.m. tomorrow."

Next morning, the bailiff told the clerk of the court that the jury had reached a verdict. Herbert was brought in. Looking around, he asked his lawyer: "Where's my wife?"

"I don't know, she didn't show up."

"But Elaine wouldn't . . ."

"Be quiet, the jury is coming in."

The jury looked haggard. Herbert's lawyer frowned with worry as they glared at each other. Minutes later the foreman stood and announced: "We find the defendant not guilty by reason of temporary insanity."

Herbert's boss dashed forward and slapped Herbert's thin shoulders. Mr. Thompson said justice had been done and Mrs. Thompson hugged Herbert.

But he stared about the courtroom in a daze, troubled that Elaine was not there to share his happiness. He finally pushed his way out of court, expecting to find Elaine waiting outside. She wasn't, and he took a taxi to his flat, feeling that something terrible had happened.

He found Elaine sleeping soundly. Baffled and angry, he shook her awake. "Are you ill? Why weren't you in court? They found me not guilty."

"I know," Elaine mumbled, kissing him. "I'm sorry, but I — I overslept."

"Overslept? I expected you to be there, at least to be waiting outside with the car, if the tension was too much for . . ."

"Dear, the car isn't working, the battery is flat . . . I was up all night hooting outside the jury's hotel . . ."

(Copyright)

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922838

'EX' tells you the whole story of the beefiest meat balls of all—Kia-ora!

The EX stamped on every can of Kia-ora Spaghetti and Meat Balls means that inspectors have approved the beef in the meat balls as top quality, suitable for export.

But the inspector we really want to please is *you.* So when our Kia-ora chefs make these juicy meat balls they add such ingredients as onions, carrots, parsley and spice, to make them the *tastiest* as well as the *beefiest* you can buy.

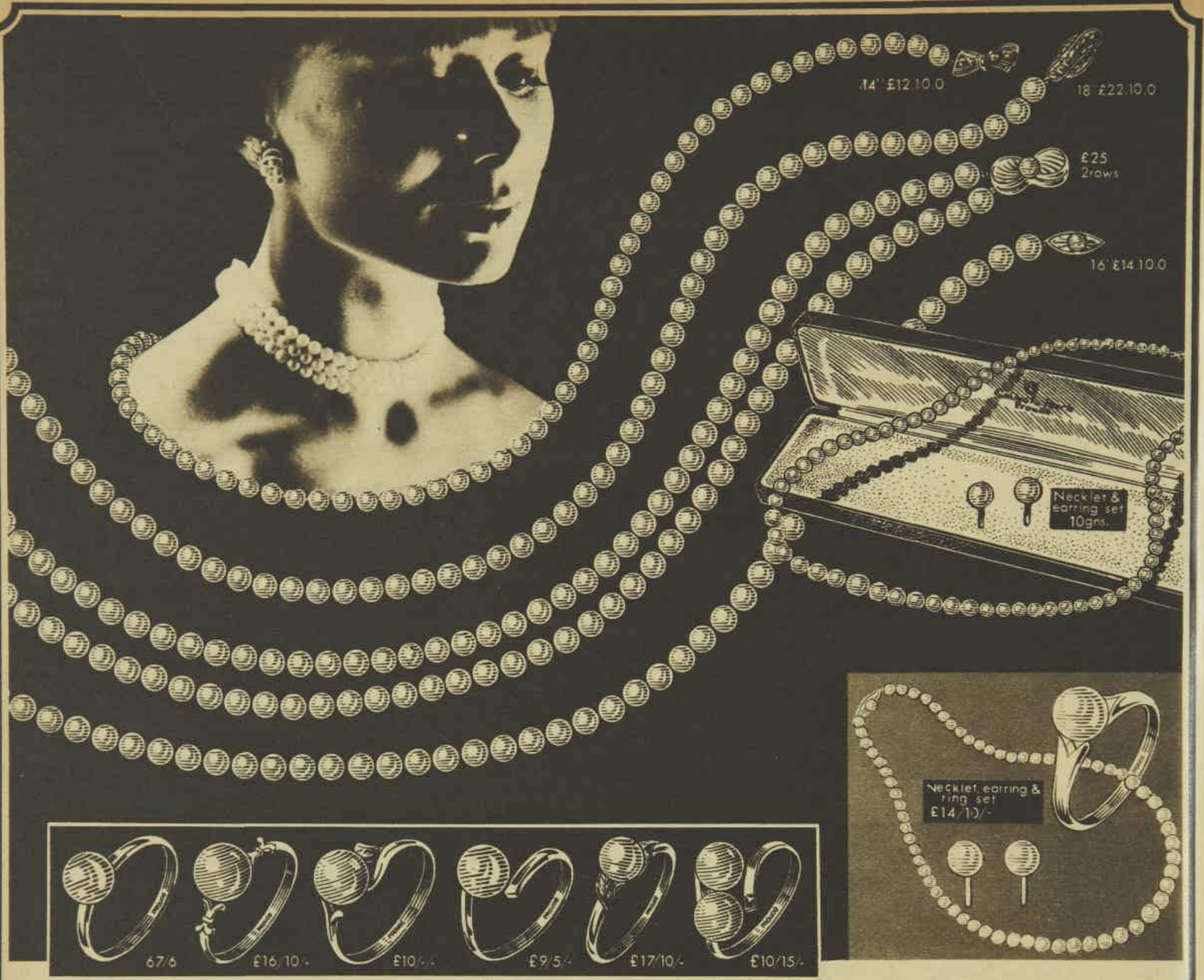
And, as if this isn't enough, they cushion them in firm, twirly spaghetti, with long strands you can really roll round a fork, plus a tomato/cheese sauce with an aroma that can make you hungry at 50 yards.

Ready, Mrs. Inspector?

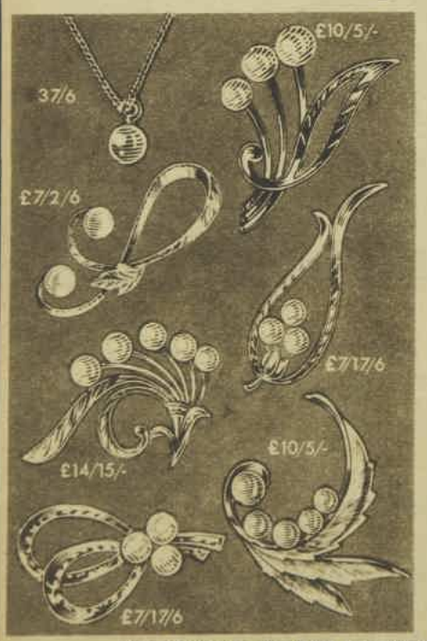
H260

"Kia-ora" is a registered Trade Mark.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922839



Outside Japan, Prouds has the world's finest collection



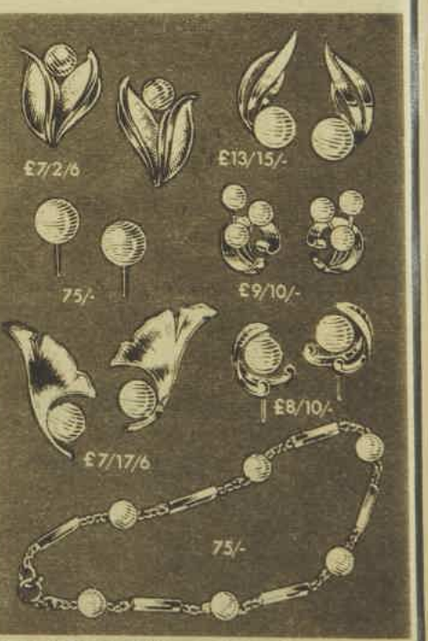
Mikimoto

CULTURED PEARLS

The original and still the World's finest Cultured Pearls—and the only Cultured Pearls asked for expressly by name.

What more perfect gift for Christmas than beautiful Mikimoto Cultured Pearls? The best place to buy them, of course, Prouds, with the most complete collection outside Japan. Choose from every length in necklets and chokers, elegant bracelets, rings, pendants, brooches and earrings. In solid sterling silver or rich 14 carat gold. **Beautifully Presentation Cased**

Prouds Mikimoto Guarantee. For your protection Prouds issues a guarantee certificate with all Mikimoto Pearls. This is your assurance of genuine Mikimoto quality and value.



Prouds

King-Pitt Streets, also Hotel Australia, 25-4021. Bourke Street, Melbourne, 63-6961. Also Gaunts (63-6767), Cnr. Adelaide-Edward Streets, Brisbane, 2-2646 and Rundle Street, Adelaide, 23-5438. There are Prouds stores also in Newcastle, 2-2709; Chadstone, 56-4343; Ballarat, 2-5461; Hobart, 3-2347; Canberra, 4-3916; Launceston, 2-3865; Sydney Suburban stores are at Chatswood, 41-5635; Caringbah, 52-0641; Dee Why, 98-0245 and Eastwood, 85-4274. Also Suva, Fiji.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922840

Christmas gifts for older folk

I HAVE an elderly grandmother who could open a shop with the soaps, powders, etc., she has been given. My answer to the problem of what to give elderly people is to buy them a day trip with a touring coach. They meet people, and also enjoy trips to places they wouldn't otherwise see.

£1/1/- to Mrs. Beverley Cooley, Bentleigh, Vic.

★ ★ ★

I SUGGEST an elderly person could be given something from this list: A hot-water bottle, bed socks, an assortment of sewing needles with needle-threader, a packet of envelopes already stamped, small tins of delicacies, subscription to a magazine, electric torch and batteries, or a lighter which will eliminate the use of matches in lighting the stove.

£1/1/- to Mrs. S. J. Imberger, Tenterfield, N.S.W.

★ ★ ★

WITH elderly people it is the thought given to their particular preferences which makes all the difference to their enjoyment of your gift. How about a small "personal" cushion, just big enough to tuck behind the neck, a matching tray-cloth and napkin, a magazine or library subscription, or a pack of cards for playing patience?

£1/1/- to Mrs. K. Howe, Riverdale, W.A.

★ ★ ★

A TRIP to the pictures and/or a really slap-up afternoon tea or lunch, as near to Christmas as possible, gives older folk a feeling of being wanted. The giving of your time to take them out seems even more appreciated than the outing itself.

£1/1/- to Mrs. D. M. Hunt, Heidelberg, Vic.

★ ★ ★

DON'T give them stodgy, practical things. A small artificial Christmas tree, decorated with baubles, and with a box for repacking, could give pleasure year after year. Other suggestions: a flowering plant in a pot, or an artificial flower to be worn on a frock.

£1/1/- to Mrs. D. de Warren, Holland Park, Qld.

★ ★ ★

TELEVISION or radio licence fee; tickets to a theatre or film; materials for a favorite hobby; or orders for dry cleaning, laundry, shoe repairs, grocer, tobacconist, or hairdresser.

£1/1/- to Mrs. Ethel M. Woodbury, Katoomba, N.S.W.

★ ★ ★

PASTE pictures of picnic spots within easy driving distance on to a folded card or notepaper, and inside write "Happy Christmas, this is a ticket, redeemable any time during the year for a picnic to one of these spots." Sign it, and don't forget to keep the promise. The prospect of a special outing means a lot.

£1/1/- to Mrs. W. H. Willoughby, Roseville, N.S.W.

LETTER BOX

• We pay £1/1/- for all letters published. Letters must be original, not previously published. Preference is given to letters with signatures.

That settled it

THERE were 12 of us children, but Mother never owed a penny to anyone. Then, years ago, because of family ill-health, she was unable to pay the baker, and finally owed him 16/-. When he began to worry her for payment one day she washed and dressed up four of us children, and when he appeared said, "Mr. Lowe, I cannot pay your 16/-, but you can take me and four children to wipe out the debt." He never came back again!

£1/1/- to Mrs. Ivy Proud, Mayfield, N.S.W.

Father didn't know best

AT morning tea recently I was complaining about my pikelets being too thick. Father, who has always professed to know all about cooking, came up with this helpful piece of advice: "You just want to roll them out a bit thinner."

£1/1/- to "Cookie" (name supplied), Tambo, Qld.

Gardens give lasting joy

MOTORING through a New South Wales country town my attention was attracted by this large sign over a shop selling plants, gardening tools, and other horticultural needs: "When the world wearies and society does not satisfy, there is always the garden." I copied it down, and would like to share it with other readers.

£1/1/- to Mrs. J. Vivian, St. Ives, N.S.W.

Progress verses sentiment

WHEN an ancient building is to be demolished, some people automatically protest. If the building is of attractive design and adds beauty to the landscape, it is right to preserve it as long as possible. However, if it is an architectural horror, there is no point in preserving it. The fact that it was built in the early days is not sufficient reason for its preservation. In other words, progress should not be sacrificed to tradition and sentiment.

£1/1/- to H. Jamieson, Camp Hill, Qld.

He just didn't like waste

THE other evening I walked into the bathroom to check up if my six-year-old son was properly cleaning his teeth. To my surprise I found him vigorously brushing two new bottom teeth and neglecting the rest. He explained that as the other ones would come out, anyway, it was a waste of both toothpaste and time to clean them, and he was only concentrating on his two new ones, which were there to stay.

£1/1/- to Mrs. L. Ziegler, North Bondi, N.S.W.

Real help for new mothers

WHEN our first baby arrived a few weeks ago I had a large layette prepared for him. Among the many gifts we received, one of the most appreciated was a quantity of disposable napkins, which I used during the first few days at home. These gave me the chance to settle in with my baby and the usual housework before beginning the daily nappy wash. Readers may welcome this suggestion for a very useful and acceptable gift for a new baby.

£1/1/- to "New Mother" (name supplied), Bundaberg, Qld.

Time to say goodbye

MY neighbor's five-year-old son was following me round as I made the beds. Seeing a barometer standing on my son's table, he suddenly said, "Is that the time? I'll have to be going home." And off he went.

£1/1/- to "Arkay" (name supplied), Moonah, Tas.

Australian washday

IT would be interesting to hear what some of our satisfied newcomers like most in their new homeland. One told me it was worth coming 13,000 miles just to get the washing dry in one day!

£1/1/- to Mrs. G. L. Foster, Emu Plains, N.S.W.

A cheerful taker

YEARS ago we lived on a property far away from the nearest church, where services were held only occasionally. When my three-year-old brother was taken for the first time Father gave him 6d. for the collection plate, which he put in his pocket and promptly forgot. When the plate was being handed round and all was very quiet, my young brother called out loudly, "How much do I take, Dad?" You can imagine the reaction of the congregation and the color of Dad's face.

£1/1/- to "Aquarius" (name supplied), Watson, A.C.T.

A step further

THE Government's idea of issuing provisional driving licences seems a good one. But it could go a step further and make it an offence for a provisional driver to carry more than one passenger. When they have a carload of mates to witness their "smart" driving, many young people are prone to show off. They should be protected from themselves until they learn more sense.

£1/1/- to Mrs. F. A. Hessel, Five Dock, N.S.W.

Ross Campbell writes...

FOR TWO ROOM

THE term "master bedroom" is out of date.

We have been told this by a good authority — Miss Laurin Magee, the American home-planner.

I, for one, am not sorry.

Master bedrooms came in after World War II. There were masterful men around at that time.

Ex-sergeants and former submarine commanders were in their master bedrooms rapping out orders: "Clean my shoes! Take the garbage outside! No talking after lights out!"

But less-bossy men do not feel at home in a master bedroom.

Usually the master's wife sleeps there, too. Why shouldn't she get a mention?

It would be fairer to call it the master and mistress or Mr. and Mrs. bedroom.

Sometimes the wife is the more masterful of the two.

I know a household where the husband snores. His wife has persuaded him to sleep in one of the small slave bedrooms. She remains in sole possession of the master bedroom.

In a case like that it would make sense to call it the mistress bedroom. But this does not sound quite proper.

When it comes to furnishing the master bedroom the mistress usually takes over. Look at the pink chenille bedspread, the frilly curtains, the dressing-table with its bottles. They all destroy the idea of male supremacy.

Miss Magee says that in the U.S. it is now called the "owner bedroom." This is less arrogant, but still open to objection.

What if the couple are renting the house? Then rightly they should occupy a tenant bedroom.

If the house is mortgaged it would be proper to speak of the mortgagor's bedroom. But the idea of newlyweds retiring to the mortgagor's bedroom seems cold and discouraging.

Instead I have a revolutionary suggestion. It is that we go back to calling it what it used to be — the main bedroom or just The Bedroom.

When the occupants have a family it can be called Mum and Dad's room. You don't see "Mum and Dad's room" on architects' plans, but the room is often called that, anyway.

If Dad snores and is kicked out it will become Mum's room. If Mum moves out, it is Dad's room.

So goodbye, master bedroom. And now that's done with, what about dropping some other architect jingo as well?

We wouldn't miss the "outdoor living area" for a start. The garden and the yard will still be there.

"MUMMY, WHO IS YOUR HUSBAND?", a selection of Ross Campbell's best writings, is on sale at bookshops and newsagents. Published by Shakespeare Head Press, price 17/6.

on the hottest day stay

BRINSMEAD

electric fan

Enjoy relief from the searing heat . . . keep cool with a Brinsmead Electric Fan. When not a breath of air stirs, and it is so stifling hot, is when you really appreciate a Brinsmead Fan. Wide oscillation, cools ALL the room, whisper quiet, refreshingly cool.

10" Personal, £16.17.6
12" Most Popular, £19.17.6
14" Bigger Rooms, £23.17.6
16" Large Rooms, £27.19.6

KITCHENS, TOO! Can be cooler when a Brinsmead Kitchen Exhaust Fan is installed . . . it removes stove heat quickly. Ceiling type from £11.9.6

ELECTRICAL, HARDWARE and Department Stores

Brinsmead Electrical Industries
12 Short St., Bankstown

Hot, Aching Feet

QUICKLY COOLED, SOOTHED

Whenever your feet burn or ache, smooth on a little Frostene. Out goes all the fire and pain, inflammation is quickly reduced. Use this soothing cream night and morning and enjoy foot comfort through the longest summer day. Get Frostene from any chemist.

Just rub it on

FROSTENE

GREASELESS, STAINLESS

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922841

IT'S NEWS! the Sunny-Honey Look of Lights up Yellow

Choose either creamy 'Satura' texture or 'Sun-Filter' formula.

Wild! Exciting! 'LIGHTS UP YELLOW' under your lipstick. Dorothy Gray's 'Lights Up Yellow' with a sunny-honey glow and a special filter to stop lips turning dark. M-m-m-m. Entrancing. Just try it. 'Lights Up Yellow' *under* your lipstick. *For sparkling luminescent glamour*, try Dorothy Gray's new Frosted Lipstick Shades with 'Lights Up Yellow': It's the appealing new cool look for sunny summer days and moon-filled nights. You'll *love* it!

DOROTHY GRAY

NEW YORK • LONDON • PARIS • SYDNEY

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922842

Easy-to-make

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

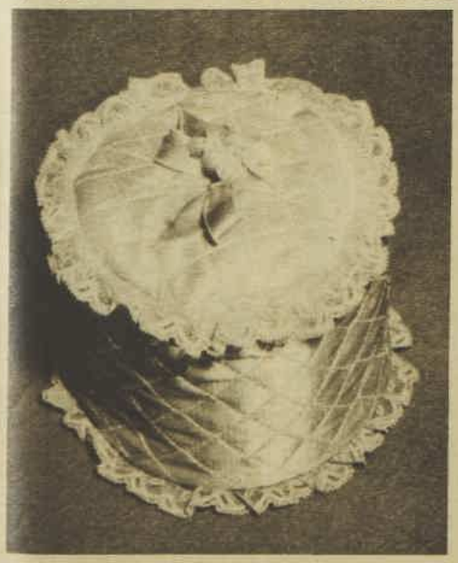
● These four pages of ideas for inexpensive, easily made gifts come from Mrs. Roy Honeyman, of Melbourne, who is a well-known needlewoman. Her work is often seen at charity fetes.

Strawberry Apron

ONE large strawberry on this apron is a handy potholder, the other a pocket. The apron can be made from 1yd. check gingham and ¾yd. plain red material. Embroidery silk is needed to decorate the strawberries.

Gather one end of gingham and hem the other. Cut strip of red material 17in. x 4in., fold in half, seam to form 2in. band. Attach gathered edge of gingham to waistband. Cut two strips 18in. x 4in. for ties; hem and attach to waistband.

Using paper pattern, cut out strawberries. Use double fold of material for potholder. Finish edges neatly, embroider with silk. Applique small pieces of green material for leaf effect. Sew loop to top of potholder to fit button attached to front of waistband. Stitch other strawberries to apron, leaving pocket open.



Toilet Roll Cover

QUILTED satin or taffeta makes this pretty cover for a spare toilet roll. You will need a piece 16in. x 5½in. plus a piece the same size in another material for lining; 2 circles 5½in. in diameter of matching materials; a circle of stiffening material; 1½yds. of ½in. lace.

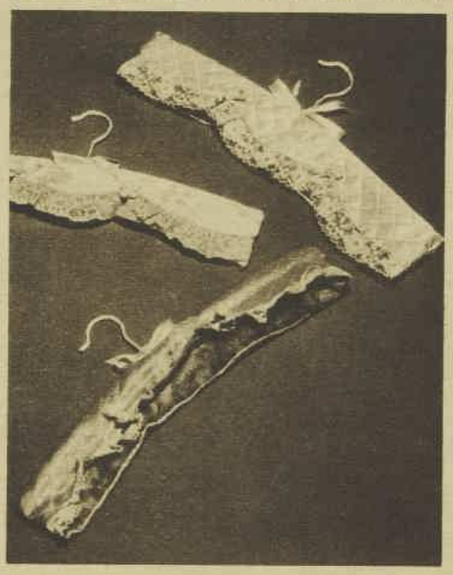
Join longer edges of cover and lining strips, right side together. Turn inside out. Join short edges to form cylinder. Sew circles together, and join to one edge of cylinder to form top, inserting lace frills as trimming. Attach another frill to bottom edge of cover. Stitch small flower and ribbon bow to lace at top edge of toilet roll cover.

To page 44

Scented Coathangers

THESE pretty coathangers, which will scent a wardrobe delightfully, are each made from a piece of quilted material 17in. x 7in. Satin, silk, and taffeta are all suitable.

Cut three even scallops on one side of material. Hem all round, trim scallop edges with 1in. lace. Line with net or organza to within 2in. of straight top. Stitch up one end, fill slot with dried lavender, stitch other end. Fold cover in half, catch together at top of each scallop. Insert hanger without hook into cover. With point of scissors make hole in cover, screw hook (bound with satin) back into place. Add bow.



Stocking Tidy

TO make this eye-catching stocking or handkerchief tidy, cut a paper pattern shaped like a corset, measuring, 15½in. x 10½in., and place on double satin. Cut out, allowing ½in. turnings. Cut similar-sized piece from black lace. Join neatly with the right sides together.

Make semi-circular opening from centre back to mid-waist, neaten edges, bind with lace. Trim top and bottom edges of tidy with 1in.-wide lace, and centre front with double panel of lace. Attach suspenders made from ribbon. Sew coathanger hook to top. Finish with bow and artificial flowers or bunch of ribbons sewn firmly to top of tidy.

Light and airy . . .
so comfortably cool!

KAYSER
Kaybreeze

FANCY KNIT COTTON VESTS AND BRIEFS

Made from super fine combed cotton, Kaybreeze fabric is light and fine to the touch, yet amazingly strong. It fits smoothly, just like a second skin. Every Kaybreeze vest has a form-fitting, shaped waist and a smooth neckline. The briefs are all double gussetted and trimmed with pretty lace elastic.

Kaybreeze Opera top vest **9/11.** Kaybreeze round neck vest **10/6.** Kaybreeze brief **9/11.** Kaybreeze Knicker **10/11.**

FROM THE FASHION WORLD OF KAYSER INTERNATIONAL

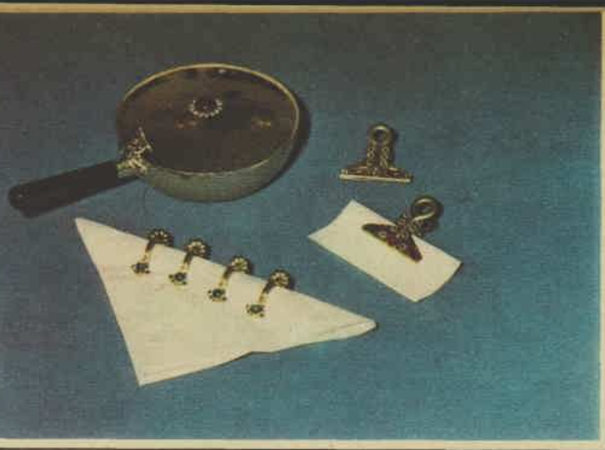
National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922843

Gifts That Glitter

SILENT BUTLER, so useful for emptying ashtrays in a hurry, is easily made into a glamorous gift. Using a suitable liquid glue, scatter imitation jewel stones over the lid or arrange them in a geometrical design.

BILL-HOLDER is made by spraying a plain bulldog clip with gold paint and gluing on small imitation jewel stones.

TABLE-NAPKIN HOLDERS are large-size curtain hooks. Paint them gold and, if liked, glue on small artificial jewel stones.



Easy-to-make Christmas gifts

. . . Continued from previous page

● An imaginative touch can transform a simple, inexpensive article or odd piece of material into an attractive, even glamorous gift. Here are some more gift suggestions from Mrs. Honeyman which have that imaginative touch. There's a fold-up jewellery carrier you can make from remnants, and ideas for using imitation jewel stones to glamorise plain metal. There's a colorful drip-catcher to add interest to a bottle of wine, a pretty mirror, and floral fly-swats.

Australian Gouda—firm and smooth.

Australian Samsoe—rich and mellow.

Australian Romano—full to sharp.

discover the fun of discovering Australian Cheese...

You can see this happy party is having a barrel of fun finding out which of the more than 30 Australian cheeses they like best. Not everyone will like the same cheese but—not to worry—there's a cheese to suit every taste—from very mild to sharp and tasty. Cheese may be smooth or crumbly . . . soft, firm or hard . . . ball-shaped, square, round, loaf, even pear-shaped. And Australian cheese helps to keep you in better shape; it's chock-full of health-making, body-building proteins and concentrated energy.

Get to know Australian cheese—gather the gang for a "cheese discovery" party! There's a useful Australian cheese folder that's yours for the asking*, or you can rely on expert guidance from the local cheese counter. Taste an Australian cheese today. Cheese is so right—any time!

discover how little it costs to discover Australian Cheese

* Write to Dairy Foods Services, Australian Dairy Produce Board, 406 Lonsdale St., Melbourne, C.1, Victoria.

Decorative Mirror

A TEENAGE girl would love this pretty mirror for her bedroom, and it is so easy to make. Just tie artificial flowers into small clusters using strong linen thread. Then attach the clusters firmly to the edges of the mirror with liquid glue (your hardware store will advise you on the right kind). Finally, thumb-tack a loop of velvet or satin ribbon to the back of the mirror to serve as a hanger.

An alternative idea, and one which will appeal to housewives, is for a flower-edged shopping or reminder board to hang in the kitchen or near the telephone. Use the same method, substituting a child's slate for the mirror.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922844

Floral Fly-swats

CHOOSE gaily colored plastic swats with plastic or foam-rubber flowers to match or contrast. Plastic or foam-rubber flowers are more suitable than those made of other material as they are washable and far more durable. Stitch a bloom and a bud to the back of each fly-swat with strong linen thread, then bind the handle neatly with green adhesive florist's tape.

Match these floral fly-swats to their kitchen color schemes and your friends will be delighted. Plastic colanders, egg-slices, and other utensils also make colorful gifts when decorated with plastic or foam-rubber flowers.

Drip-catcher

THIS colorful drip-catcher round the neck of a bottle prevents sticky marks on furniture, adds a gay note to a home bar.

Each drip-catcher is made from a piece of foam- or sponge-rubber measuring 6in. x 6in. Roll the square tightly and sew edges together to form a ring. Stitch thick clusters of brightly colored artificial berries and flowers to the rubber so that outside of ring is completely covered. Attach a bunch of narrow double satin ribbons (¼in. wide and in colors to match flowers) beneath the trim to cover join in rubber.

A set of these drip-catchers would make a really different gift.

To page 46

Jewellery Carrier

MATERIALS: A piece of brocade or velvet 15in. x 10in., pieces of plain material and organza the same size for linings, three 7in. zip-fasteners, strips of silk braid for trimming.

To make carrier line brocade or velvet with plain material. Slit organza at intervals of 3 to 3½in. and insert zip-fasteners. Join organza lining to brocade. Stitch right through carrier down right-hand edge of first two zip-fasteners to form pockets. Stitch last compartment down middle (see picture) to form smaller pockets for rings or earrings. Finish joins with braid. Finally, to make tie for fastening rolled-up carrier, attach about a yard of braid or narrow cord to the outside.

This jewellery carrier is ideal for travelling as it occupies a minimum of luggage space, would make a pretty gift for someone planning to go overseas. To make it even more attractive slip an inexpensive necklace or other piece of jewellery inside one of the pockets.

What's so different about this new wall covering?

Every beautiful Vymura pattern is scrubbable . . . steamproof ...won't fade, mark or discolour... feels like a luxury fabric...and is made vinyl-tough by ICI!

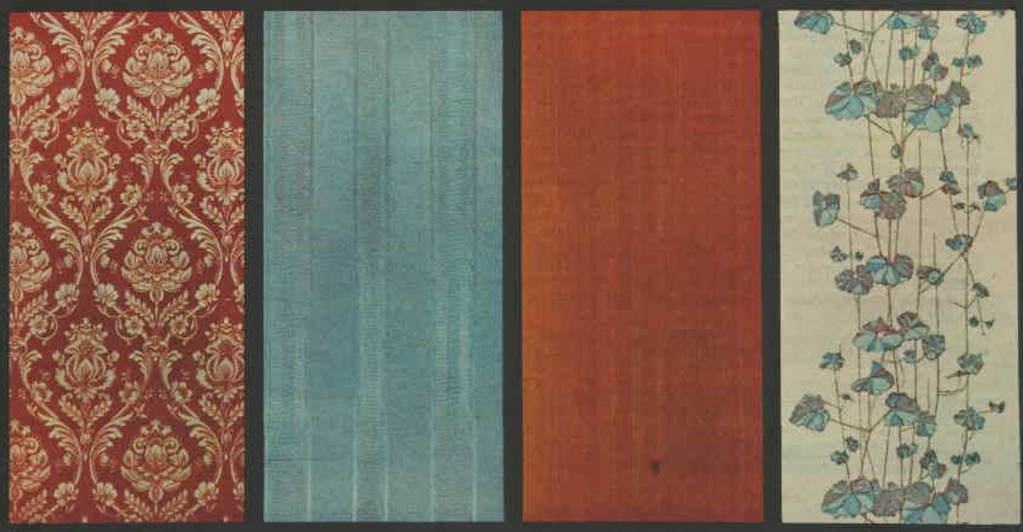
Not even those so-called "washable" wallpapers were this tough – Vymura takes splashes and stains in its stride – it's 100% childproof... wipe, rub or scrub it . . . even hang it in steamy kitchens and bathrooms.

More practical than any wallpaper ever was, more beautiful than paint ever could be, with its light-reflecting vinyl surface, rich lustrous depth.

Vymura comes in a wide range of traditional and contemporary patterns ... it also has a wide range of surface textures – rich matt finishes, lustrous satin sheens, textured patterns that really are textured.

Available in 21" rolls...so easy to apply... Vymura won't stretch or tear...paste splashes wipe off . . . see your local decorator for the full range of patterns.

See VYMURA *today... Feel* VYMURA *today at leading decorator stores.*



VYMURA LUXURY VINYL WALL COVERING

Australian Agents: THE COMDEC COMPANY, 15 Flinders La., Melb.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922845

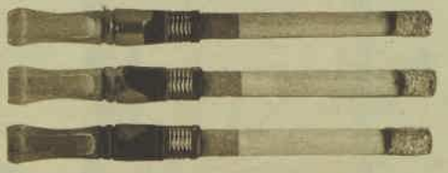
It's the most important scientific advance in protective smoking ever developed

Despite medical warnings and evidence, most of us are unwilling to give up the pleasure and relaxation of smoking. If you are like most people you don't plan to give it up, but now you can stop most of the dangerous tars and irritants from entering your body. You can stop them with TAR GARD—the most important advance in protective smoking ever developed. TAR GARD is not just a holder. And it's more than a filter. In fact, it's an invention based on physics and aerodynamics and that sort of thing. But what's important is this: TAR GARD traps the irritating hot tars from both non-filter and filter cigarettes. That's a laboratory-tested fact. How does your cigarette taste? Just the same! Because TAR GARD is the only filter device that actually discriminates between the cool flavourful smoke, which goes right through, and the hot dangerous tars, which are trapped before you can inhale them. Smoking with TAR GARD now feels less worrying and your teeth will be whiter because of less staining. Smoker's cough virtually disappears. TAR GARD is available from all chemists, tobacconists and department stores, priced at 29/6. There are twelve elegant tips in fashion colours to match your mood or your dress. You never buy cartridges or replacements: TAR GARD is permanent. Simply clean it with a KLEENEX TISSUE or under the hot water tap. Your most important possession is your health. We suggest that you protect it with TAR GARD.

RESIDUE AFTER 3 CIGARETTES

RESIDUE AFTER 7 CIGARETTES

RESIDUE AFTER 12 CIGARETTES



TAR GARD.
presentation gift box

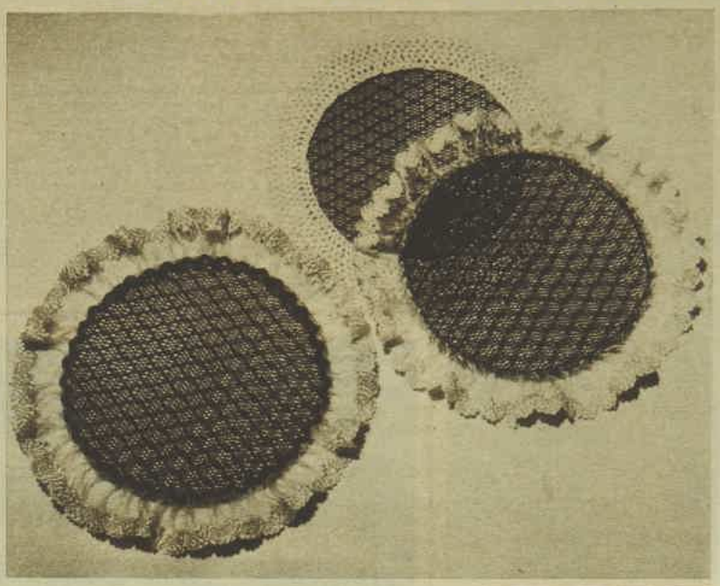
TAR GARD.

AVAILABLE FROM ALL CHEMISTS, TOBACCONISTS, DEPARTMENT STORES, ETC.

TRADE ENQUIRIES: OLIMS TRADING CO. PTY. LTD., 51-61 Princes Highway, St. Peters, N.S.W.
SOLE AGENTS FOR AUSTRALASIA

EASY-TO-MAKE CHRISTMAS GIFTS . . . concluded

LACE TABLE MATS



THESE unusual mats would add a touch of individuality to any table setting. They are made from the heavy, stiffened lace used by shoe manufacturers. The trimming is millinery straw, which you can buy by the yard in millinery shops or department stores.

To make the mats, cut circles the size of dessert plates from the stiffened lace. Finish edges neatly. Then gather millinery straw to form a frill, and attach to edge of lace. Sew a circle of silk braid on right side of each mat to hide join.

These lace mats would also look very attractive on a dressing-table.

Note: Although she appreciated the enormous mail that followed her gift feature in The Australian Women's Weekly last year, Mrs. Honeyman regrets she cannot reply this year.

. . . and for those who like to knit

A Mohair Stole

THIS dainty lightweight knitted stole is just the thing for slipping across the shoulders on a cooler summer evening. Quickly and easily knitted, it would make a charming and special gift for any woman from a teenager to a grandmother.

Materials: 5 balls Emu Filigree mohair; 1 pair No. 3 knitting needles.

Abbreviations: K, knit; p, purl; tog., together; st., stitch; p.s.s.o., pass slip st. over; m 1, wool round needles; m 2, wool round needle twice.

Tension: 3 sts. to 1in. in width; 1 pattern to 1¼in.

Cast on 41 sts. and work 22in. in following pattern:

1st Row: K 2, * m 2, k 2 tog., repeat from * to last st., k 1.

2nd Row: K 1, p to last st. (slipping both loops off tog.), k 1.

3rd Row: K 1, * slip 1, k 1 (into hole below next st. on left-hand needle), p.s.s.o., m 1, repeat from * to last 2 sts., m 1, k 2.

4th Row: P twice into 1st st., pick up and p thread between needles, p to last st., pick up and p thread between needles, p twice into last st.

Cast off loosely thus: K 1, * m 1, k 1, slip made st. and k st. off tog., repeat to last st. Fasten off.

To Make Fringe: Using 3 6in. strands of mohair tog. knot round curved edge of stole at ¾in. intervals.

BROKEN NAILS?

Are you ashamed to show your hands because your nails are chipped and broken? Now you can get instant nail beauty with 'TIPT' nail hardener. If your nails are breaking, peeling, chipping — too fragile to grow further than your fingertips — the cause could be one of many, but you can get instant results with 'TIPT'. Applied just like nail polish, 'TIPT' strengthens fragile nails, hardens soft, easily-broken nails, and regular use helps them grow longer and lovelier. 'TIPT' — from chemists and department stores.

NM4067

'TIPT'
NAIL HARDENER

Nicholas margny

699 Warrigal Rd., Chadstone, Vic.

WHO'D EVER DREAM she's wearing Elastic Hosiery?

That's the beauty of Scholl. Surgical Hosiery that never tells. A true support stocking with surgically-correct tension to give proper control, real relief and comfort. Light, fine, seamless. No-one knows you're wearing it. Exclusive "soft-grip" top and instep eliminate constriction. Get the world's best — Scholl. All fittings from chemists, surgical suppliers, Scholl depots.

Scholl
SOFT-GRIP
ELASTIC HOSIERY
NYLON OR ELASTIC YARN

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922846

AUTOMATIC RICE COOKER, FOOD STEAMER / AUTOMATIC JUICE EXTRACTOR / 2 SPEED BLENDER / AUTOMATIC TOAST AND CRUMPET TOASTER / AUTOMATIC JUICE EXTRACTOR DELUXE

Can you imagine 5 more beautiful ways to save you work?

(or 5 more beautifully practical gift ideas?)

Beautiful and new. Our name is National, and wherever you are in Australia, we are about to introduce you to an entirely new standard in electrical appliances. It's all to do with quality, really. And you find it in better design, superior reliability and greater convenience. It's something we do quite beautifully. Best of all, as we are the world's largest manufacturer of electrical and electronic appliances, you'll find you pay no premium for National quality. (In fact, for some of our things, you'll even pay less.) 5 beautiful ways to save you work are only the beginning. Whenever there is a more beautiful way to save you work — National will have it for you first. Why not call on your National retailer . . . soon!

NATIONAL AUTOMATIC JUICERS: For any fruit or vegetables. Liquid good health at the turn of a switch. Waste pulp automatically ejected. Super sharp cutting blades. High speed, heavy duty motors. 240 volt. MJ3: **16 gns.** MJ15: **19 gns.**

NATIONAL AUTOMATIC STEAMER: Cooks rice to perfection automatically. Steams any meat, fish, or vegetables. Food retains important vitamins, tastes delicious. A true multi-purpose cooker. 240 volt. SR10L: **£9/19/6** SR18L: **£12/19/6**

NATIONAL AUTOMATIC TOASTER: years ahead of any ordinary toaster. Long-life asbestos element frame. Handles stay cool always. Toasts any bread—even crumpets! Solid chrome finish. 240 volt **£11/19/6.**

NATIONAL 2 SPEED BLENDER: Hundreds of uses. This mixes, blends, purees, beats, pulverises, chops—even grinds coffee beans and minces meat! A really versatile appliance. Clear bowl. 240 volt. MX80 **£21/19/6.**

NATIONAL COMPACT REFRIGERATOR: (not shown in main picture) Silent sealed unit. 3.5 cu. ft. size specially designed for small flats, offices, caravans, motels, or your private bar. 240 volt. **85 gns.**

Available now at David Jones', Myer's and Waltons stores and modern electrical retailers throughout Australia. When you call, remember to ask for your free recipe leaflets!

THOSE WHO KNOW BUY **NATIONAL**

W224

WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS MANUFACTURER OF TRANSISTORS, TAPE RECORDERS, FLASHLIGHT BATTERIES AND HOME APPLIANCES

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922847

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922848

AT HOME

with Margaret Sydney

● I always thought the idea that children should be seen and not heard belonged back in the old days, when nurses and nursery-maids and governesses made it a possibility — at least as far as parents were concerned.

BUT those who deal with emotional problems in the young say that this idea is still part of many parents' thinking, even if they don't say the words aloud.

Even parents who listen, they say, usually listen to the words and don't take any account of the underlying feelings which are being expressed.

These doctors were investigating the backgrounds of adolescents with extreme emotional problems — those who had attempted or threatened suicide.

Forty-one cases were investigated, and they had one element in common—in each case the youngster had no one to confide in.

These were not orphan children, deprived of someone to confide in because there was no one particularly concerned with their individual welfare; they were children with parents who honestly believed they were doing their duty, and more than their duty.

Some of them were the children of ambitious parents—parents who were keen for their children to do well at school and get somewhere in the world, and who somehow omitted to get across to their children the idea that success wasn't everything in life, and that they'd still be loved . . . win, lose, or draw.

Others were themselves phenomenally ambitious children whose parents had never realised the extent of their ambitions, and so couldn't step in and help to pick up the pieces when the outside world delivered some pride-shattering blow.

Four "pressure points" in a child's life . . .

"HAVING someone sympathetic to talk to is often the difference between life and death," the investigating experts say.

They believe that there are four pressure points in a child's life — times when the child is likely to explode and when parental sympathy and watchfulness is particularly needed.

The first period is in the first months of school or kindergarten, when the child stops being an important little pebble on its own home beach and has to adjust to being one of a group.

The second danger period, they say, comes about the fourth year at school when the three R's have been learnt, and the child begins to have to apply them in learning subjects like history and geography.

The third danger period comes at the transition from primary to secondary school when the child moves from its nice safe one-teacher classroom, and suddenly has to try to satisfy the demands of a number of different teachers.

The fourth pressure point is the final year at school, when the whole of the child's future seems to depend on getting the right examination passes so that he or she can train for the right career.

And where's the main danger point for parents? You guessed it, mate. It seems to me it's all the time. This is a natural part of being a parent, and it's no good grumbling about it.

You need a sympathetic ear, rather more than the patience of Job, and a hide like a rhinoceros, since lots of your sympathy will be rejected and your kind words flung back at you at some inconvenient time.

The trouble is that if you've got a family of any size, you'll find that at any given moment at least ONE member will be at what the experts call a pressure point. The real trouble begins when your family is so spaced that each child is at a DIFFERENT pressure point at the same time.

Ah, well, that's life. And the consoling thing to remember is that you can't be right all the time, and your children would have good cause to loathe you if you were!

It's worse than a dog's life for the cats

IN the American State of Connecticut ten cents out of every dog licence fee is, in future, to be allocated for research into dog diseases.

This is believed to be the first time in American history that Government money has been used for research into dog diseases without reference to human health.

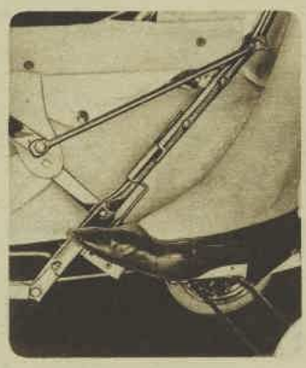
In the past all Government-sponsored research has been interested in canine disease which affects or may affect human health. Connecticut is leading the way by sponsoring research for the dog's sake, not man's.

In most communities the dog fares a little better than the cat, since he is big business for breeders, and therefore there's more pay-off for time and money spent in investigating his health.

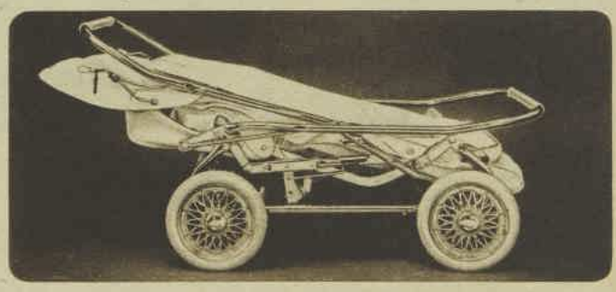
The poor old cat is an also-ran. So often vets will say, in talking of a treatment or a disease where the pet is a cat, "Now, we know with dogs that . . ." It's not the vets' fault—it's just that more research is done and more room devoted in journals to canine diseases than to feline ones.

For my money, both dogs and cats earn their keep and something better about the house, if you can find a way of measuring devotion and entertainment in hard cash. They have their practical uses, too. We don't have prowlers and we don't have mice — two things that any household can do without.

when your hands are full



let your feet do the work



with Cyclops

TIP-TOE FOLDING

Just press the convenient foot pedal and your Cyclops stroller folds instantly into a compact, easy-to-carry unit — ready to travel with you on bus or train — or to pack away into the boot of your car! 'Tip-toe' folding is available on **Corvette, Caraline, Cresta, Escort** and **Premier** strollers. See them at all leading nursery stores . . .

IT'S SMART TO BE SEEN WITH

Cyclops

BABY CARRIAGES

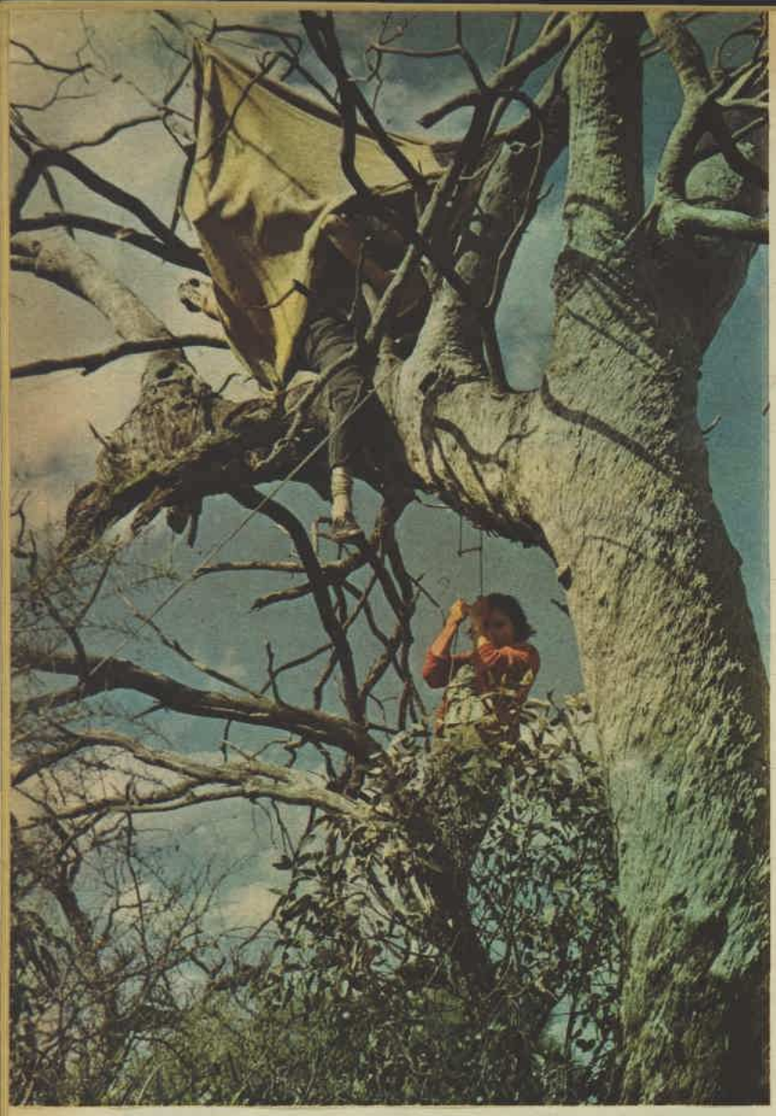
This outstanding, full-colour brochure shows every new Cyclops product. Send for your copy now!

Cyclops & Lines Bros. (Aust.) Ltd., P.O., Box 17, Leichhardt, N.S.W.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922849



TREE "HIDE." To photograph birds nesting high in a tree, the Morcombes have spent several days gradually building a shelter. Here Irene climbs the wire ladder to her husband in the hide.

When the Morcombe family go hunting in the bush, everything is done in hushed slow motion until, at last, the sudden "capture" . . .

BIRD IN THE CAMERA-EYE

By WINFRED BISSET

● Having three young children to cope with on their camping trips has done nothing to dim the enthusiasm for bird photography shared by Irene and Michael Morcombe, of Armadale, W.A.

FOR the past three years they have spent school holidays travelling hundreds of miles with their caravan to photograph birds. Michael is a teacher at Hamilton Hill High School and seven-year-old Deborah, their eldest daughter, is at school now, too.

On their first trip, in 1963, Heather, then three years old, went with them, and Deborah stayed at home with her grandparents. Last year both Heather and Deborah joined their parents.

This year they all went, taking a caravan and Nola, the baby, too. She's six months old.

Their destination was Yalgoo, 400 miles north-east of Perth.

"We left home at 1.30 p.m.," said Mrs. Morcombe, "and it was raining so hard that we had to travel without stopping until 7.30 before we found a dry spot to park.

"The first thing we had to do then was string the baby's washing out on a line in the caravan in the hope that it would dry by morning."

For bird-watching the Morcombes choose their routes carefully according to the time of the year. "During May the best place is up north when the cyclones are over and there is plenty of food for the birds after the rains.

"In springtime we find lots of nests around our home near Perth, but we had to go north-east to Yalgoo last holidays to find the birds we wanted.

"The birds of the arid interior take the opportunity to nest after good rains at any time of the year. In the south-west, as in other southern parts of Australia, spring is the nesting season."

The caravan carries plenty of equipment when they set off — cameras in insulated boxes to keep the film cool (they often have to drink warm water themselves), tripods and heavy flash gear, and personal comforts in whatever space is left.

Cautious start

Rainwater is taken from home and kept in the caravan tank for the children to drink; otherwise water for washing is collected from wayside pools and creeks.

The family take their showers by heating water in a drum, dipping it out with a saucepan, and pouring it over themselves. The "shower recess" consists of four birch poles with hessian wrapped round.

"The caravan would be astir about 6.45 a.m.," Irene Morcombe said, "so Michael usually finds himself cooking breakfast while I feed the baby. Then the program begins for the day's work — tramping through the bush, perhaps, in search of nests, or a full day's photography.

"We don't start photographing the day we arrive. The first thing that has to be done is to get the birds used to seeing strange things like cameras, flashes, people.

"They soon become used to people in the distance, but we put tins on the ground around their nests so that they catch the sun glinting on them and this accustoms the birds to the flashes.

"When a nest is found we may build a 'hide' of branches or hessian to photograph from. We put this up gradually, piece by piece, perhaps taking several days.

CAMPFIRE. Deborah and Heather Morcombe watch Mr. Ian Edgar, of Gingin, W.A., cook a meal. He went with the Morcombes on a recent bird-stalking trip.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922850

"The birds stay away while the hides are being built, and we have to be careful to keep preparation periods at each nest as short as possible, perhaps half an hour each day, so they won't abandon the nest entirely.

Children play

"We keep the children near the caravan, about 200 yards away, and one of us switches on 'Kindergarten of the Air' for them, or helps them with their painting.

"For the rest of the day they play around the caravan, or in their own bush cubby-houses. They keep their eyes open for signs of the birds returning to the nest, if it can be seen from the camp.

"Birds don't mind the sound of children playing in the distance—they are worried only when someone approaches the nest.

Continued overleaf

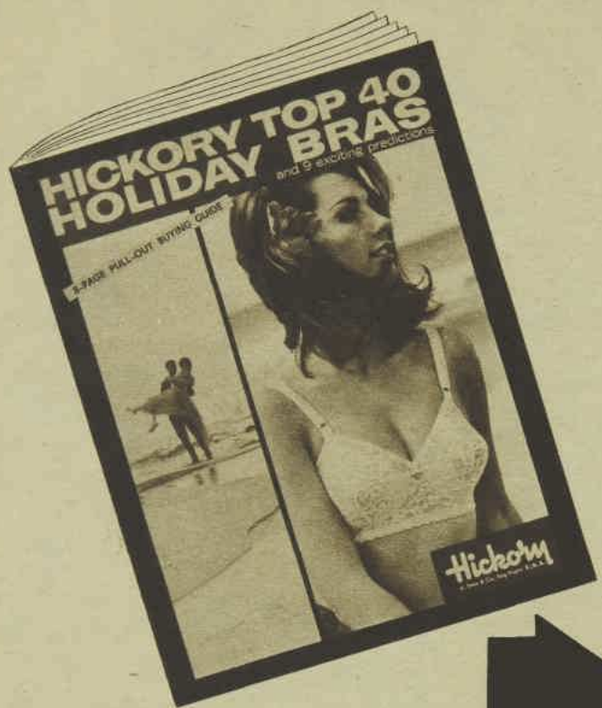
THE "CAPTURE." *Result of many hours of searching and many days of preparation is this high-speed flash-light picture of a startled male red-cap parrot flying from a nest in a hollow tree. A fledgling watches. Human reflexes would be too slow to take such a picture, so an electronic light-beam is used; the bird, by crossing the beam, triggers the camera and flashlights nearby.*

•

MICHAEL MORCOMBE *sets the camera up in the scrub. He and his wife have supplied many bird pictures to scientific publications in America, Britain, Germany, and France.*

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922851

David Jones'
THE STORE OF THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT



See Hickory's 'Top 40' Holiday Bra Guide opposite

then come to your nearest D.J's for the best selection in all Australia

more styles, more fittings, colours
more experts to attend and help you

In N.S.W. David Jones' Sydney. 'Phone 2 0664
D.J's Parramatta (635 0377) • Brookvale (93 0111)
D.J's Newcastle (20 311) • Wagga Wagga (2-038)
Walter Lance, Wollongong. 'Phone B 1511-3

In A.C.T. David Jones' Canberra. 'Phone 40 466

In Queensland David Jones' Brisbane. 32 0311
McKimmins, Townsville. 'Phone 3041
Marsh & Webster, Mackay. 'Phone 2501
Bolands, Cairns. 'Phone 2125

In South Australia D.J.s' Adelaide. 8 0321

In West Australia David Jones' Perth. 23 1121
Foy and Gibson, Perth. 'Phone 21 0171

D.J's FAMOUS GUARANTEE—SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK

BIRD IN THE CAMERA-EYE

From page 51

"When we allow the children to come for a close look they keep as still as mice. We have trained them from babyhood to do this.

"After a time the birds get used to us coming and going, each time leaving another piece of hessian tied up in the tree, or a few more boards between the branches. Perhaps they think we're nesting, too!

"A few days have passed before they seem to have accepted everything, and only then do we put the camera up and start photographing from the hide. But if you are photographing a nesting eagle, perhaps 80ft. up a tree, then the climbing of the tree and the construction of a platform and hide can take several weeks.

"Sometimes the photographic gear is almost too heavy to be lifted, yet it has to be hauled up the tree.

"Often we take turns photographing."

Many pictures

Some of the Morcombes' best pictures of a bird in flight have been taken with the help of a light-beam apparatus built by Michael. The bird triggers a flash-light exposure when it crosses the beam.

The photographer must anticipate exactly the path the bird will take through the air if it is to interrupt the narrow beam of light.

It sounds as though the Morcombes could set the camera up then sit back in comfort in chairs waiting for the birds to cross the beam. But it is not as simple as that.

"We take several rolls of film of the one bird, so the camera is manned pretty well all the day," said Irene. "Though so many photos are taken, when flying birds are the subject very few can be expected to be right."

Michael seemed surprised when I suggested that bird photography took enormous patience.

"There are so many artistic considerations in arranging the picture, and such a number of technical settings to make on camera and electronic equipment, that patience is not often called upon," he said.

"With eagles the work can be quite exciting. A 12-hour day—from dawn to dusk—on this work seems to be very short."

Michael Morcombe's magnificent color pictures, and Irene's, too, have appeared in nature magazines throughout the world.

At Sydney's Royal Easter Show this year Michael won the first, second, and third prizes in the Nature Photography section.

Now he and his wife have compiled a beautiful "Wild Australia" calendar, which can be kept as a book.

"Our aim," said Mrs. Morcombe, "is to get a series of birds, wildflowers, and animals for each successive year."

***BABY NOLA** thrived on the Morcombes' recent bird-watching trip, which took her about 400 miles from home.*

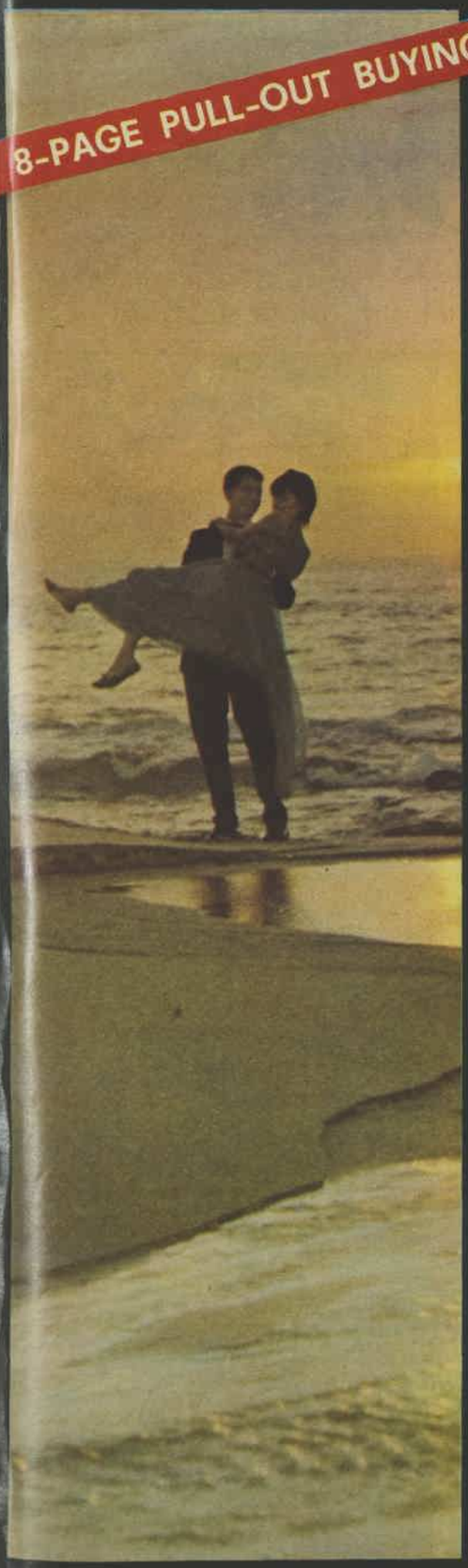
***THE CHILDREN** make their own cubbyhouse, a favorite game at the camp when their parents are busy at a "hide."*

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922852

HICKORY TOP 40 HOLIDAY BRAS

and 9 exciting predictions

8-PAGE PULL-OUT BUYING GUIDE



Hickory's L203 'Flexibra', Naturelle, White, Black. A-C. 32-38". 49/6.

Hickory

A. Stein & Co., Reg. Proprs. U.S.A.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922853

Best-loved Hickory

Wash-n-wear bras now all at

29/6

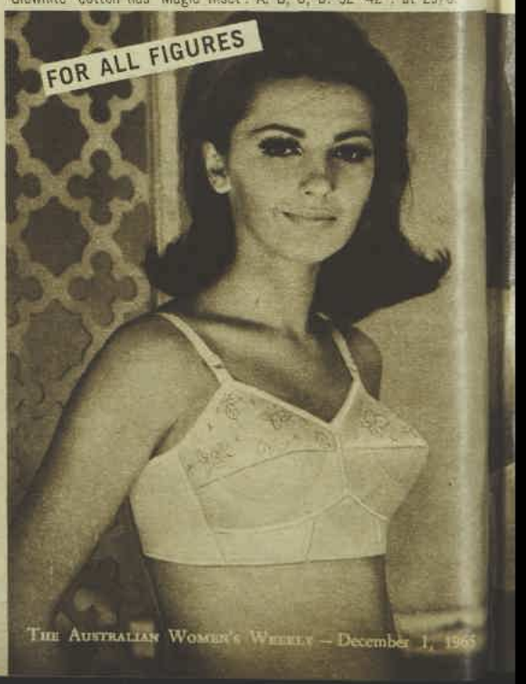
$2.95

another exciting Hickory under-fashion

Hickory's S180 short-line bra in embroidered cotton has a low demi-flex back. Dual 'Magic Inset'. A, B, C. 32"-38", at 29/6.
Hickory's S113 short-line bra in 'Glowhite' wash 'n wear cotton, embroidered bust cups. 'Magic Inset'. AA to C. 30"-38", at 29/6.

Hickory's S302 long-line bra in embroidered 'Glowhite' wash 'n wear cotton. Has Dual 'Magic Inset'. A, B, C, D. 32"-42", at 29/6.
Hickory's S381 contour short-line bra in 'Glowhite' cotton has embroidered bust cups and centre front. A, B, C. 32"-38", 29/6.

Hickory's S121 contour short-line bra in 'Glowhite' embroidered cotton gives a natural, rounded line. AA, A, B. 30"-36", at 29/6.
Hickory's S100 short-line bra in cool, easy-care embroidered 'Glowhite' cotton has 'Magic Inset'. A, B, C, D. 32"-42", at 29/6.



National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922854

Best-loved Hickory

Fashion bras now all at

39/6

$3.95

another exciting Hickory under-fashion

Hickory's S123 contour short-line, embroidered cotton. A-C. 32"-38", 39/6. (not illust.) S434 senior contour short-line in cotton. A-C. 32"-38". 39/6.

Hickory's S115 mid-line in embroidered cotton, 'Magic Inset'. A-D. 32"-42", 39/6.

Hickory's S351 short-line in embroidered cotton, 'Magic Inset'. A-D. 32"-40", 39/6.

Hickory's L180 lace short-line, 'Magic Inset'. White, black. A-C. 32"-38", 39/6.

Hickory's S400 embroidered cotton short-line has Dual 'Magic Inset'. A-D. 32"-42", 39/6.

Hickory's S200 short-line in embroidered cotton has 'Magic Inset'. A, B, C, D. 32"-44", at 39/6.

Hickory's S360 cotton short-line has circular stitched cups. 'Magic Inset'. B-D. 32"-38", 39/6.

Hickory's S345 short-line cotton 'Flexa-bra' has Dual 'Magic Inset'. A-D. 32"-40", 39/6.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922855

Best-loved Hickory

Party bras now all at

49/6

$4.95

Is your new dress
plunge line? Or low-back?
Or bare-topped?
The right Hickory will make it perfect.
Do you like an all-stretch bra?
Or one with added shape?
A black bra?
Or one in a fun-colour?
You'll find your exciting Hickory
under-fashion right here.

FIVE-WAY BRA DOES EVERYTHING

Hickory's S372 five-way contour convertible short-line bra can be worn five different ways including bare-shouldered, halter-neck or criss-cross. In easy care 'Glowhite' cotton with embroidered bust cups. Youthful three-piece cups. A, B, C. 32" to 36", at 49/6.

Hickory's S209 short-line 'Flexa-bra' in cotton has soft 'Magic Puff' contour. 'Adjusta-flex' straps. A, B, C. 32" to 38", 49/6.

Hickory Scamp's 1100 short-line bra in nylon lace and 'Lycra' Tricot weighs but 1½ ounces. Youthful three-piece cups, new demi-flex low-scooped back. 'Magic Inset'. In glowing Scamp colours of coral, blue, pink, white and black. A, B, C. 32" to 38", priced at 49/6

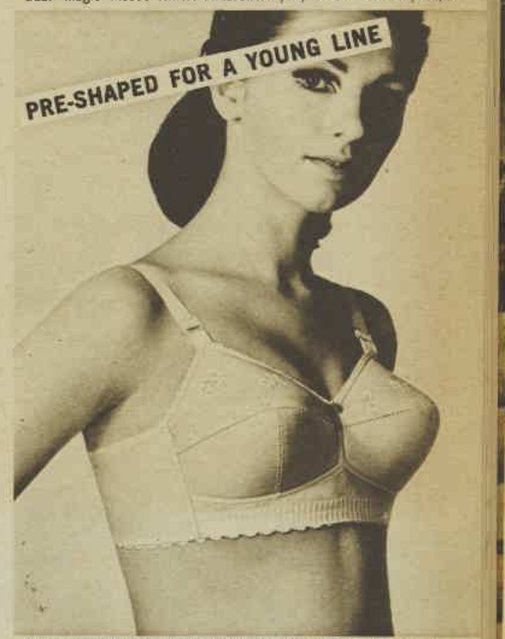
National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922856

Hickory's L203 short-line 'Flexa-bra' in 'Young London Lace' has the new lower, wider fashion neckline and a very low-scooped back. The fully flexible 'Adjusta-flex' straps are completely adjustable. 'Magic Inset'. White, Black or Naturelle. A, B, C. 32" to 38". 49/6.

Hickory's L162 short-line bra in nylon lace has low scooped back. Dual 'Magic Inset'. White. Naturelle. A, B, C. 32" to 38", 49/6.

Hickory's S241 short-line 'Flexa-bra' in easy-care embroidered cotton is the ideal summer bra. The scooped back is cut low enough for almost any scooped back dress. The new 'Adjusta-flex' shoulder straps are fully adjustable. Sizes A, B, C and D. 32" to 38", priced 49/6.

Hickory's 600 short-line 'Flexa-bra' in cool, whisper-light 'Tetrex' has a prettily embroidered trim. The low back is ideal to wear under scooped back dresses. 'Adjusta-flex' straps. In white. A, B, C, D. 32" to 40". Also in pretty pastel pink and ivory. At 49/6.



Hickory's S370 contour short-line bra in embroidered cotton has youthful three-piece cups. Sizes A, B, C. 32" to 36", at 49/6.

Hickory's S126 contour short-line bra in cotton and nylon marquisette has 'Magic Puff' contouring. A, B, C. 32" to 36", 49/6

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922857

Best-loved Hickory

Exotic neckline bras now all at

59/6

$5.95

another exciting Hickory under-fashion

Hickory's N145 'Dare' push-up short-line bra in lace has a low decollette neckline, wide set shoulder straps. A, B. 32"-36". 59/6.

Hickory's N144 'Dare' contour short-line. Lace. White or Black. A-C. 32"-38". 59/6.

Hickory's L210 underwired short line 'Flexa-bra' in lace has flex straps. Dual 'Magic Inset'. White, Black. B-D. 32"-40", 59/6.

Hickory's L163 short-line in lace: continental neckline. White, Naturelle. A-C. 32"-36", 59/6.

Hickory's N154 'Dare' contour backless short-line in lace has a wide, deep neckline. White or Black. A, B, C. 32" to 38". 59/6.

Hickory's L212 contour short-line 'Flexa-bra' in lace. White. Black. Naturelle. A-C. 32"-36". 59/6.

Hickory's N146 lace short-line, 'Magic Inset'. A-C, 32"-38". 59/6. Matching contour N147, 59/6.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922858

Hickory Mid and Long-Line Bras 59/6

Hickory's 501 'Tetrex' short-line 'Flexa-bra'. 'Magic Puff' contouring. A-C. 32"-38", 59/6.

Hickory's L374 contour short-line in lace has a portrait neckline. A, B, C. 32" to 36", at 59/6.

Hickory's S455 contour long-line bra in easy-care embroidered cotton. A, B, C. 32" to 38", at 59/6.

Hickory's S247 cotton long 'Flexa-bra'. Dual 'Magic Inset'. A-D. 32"-40". 59/6. Mid-line version, 59/6.

Hickory's L150 'Dare' low-plunge short-line bra in nylon lace and nylon marquisette is perfect beneath decollete necklines. Wide-set covered shoulder straps. In White or Black. A, B, C. 32"-38", 59/6.

Hickory's L127 five way short-line can be worn five ways. In lace with soft 'Magic Puff' contouring. White, Naturelle. A-C. 32-36", 59/6. N155 (not illust.) 'Dare' five-way lace contour. A-C. 32-36", 59/6.

Hickory's S215 mid-line in wash 'n wear embroidered cotton. Dual 'Magic Inset'. A, B, C, D. 32"-42", 59/6.

Hickory's S363 long-line in embroidered cotton. 2½" waistband. 'Magic Inset'. B, C, D. 32"-42", at 59/6.

Hickory's S253, cotton. Dual 'Magic Inset'. C-DD. 36-48". S256 front fastening D, DD. 36-48", 59/6.

Hickory's S252, cotton. Dual 'Magic Inset'. A-D. 32"-44". S251 intermediate. A-D. 32"-42", 59/6.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922859

Best-loved Hickory

Luxury Fashion

Long-line bras

S158 (left) 'Dare-Back' contour in cotton. A-C. 32"-38", 69/6 or $6.95. **L153** (right) 'Dare-Back' contour in lace. Black or white. A-C. 32"-38", 89/6 or $8.95. Matching D cup version. White. D 32"-38", 89/6 or $8.95.

Tailored and distributed in Australia by **DOWD ASSOCIATES PTY. LTD.**, under licence from A. Stein & Co., U.S.A. Advt. authorised by Hickory Headquarters, New York, U.S.A.

Hickory's L238 lace 'Flexa-bra'. 'Magic Inset'. A-C. 32"-40", 69/6 or $6.95. With 'Magic Puff' contour. A-C. 32"-38", 79/6 or $7.95.
Hickory's NL252 long-line bra in nylon lace has Dual 'Magic Inset'. In white A, B, C, D. 32" to 42". Also black 69/6 or $6.95.

Hickory's L219 underwired long-line 'Flexa-bra' in nylon lace nylon marquisette. Dual 'Magic Inset'. B-D. 32"-44", 79/6 or $7.95.
Hickory's L152 'Dare' deep-plunge contour strapless in lace has underwired bust cups. 2" waistband. A-C. 32"-36", 99/6 or $9.95.

Hickory's L73 bare-shoulder contour torsolette in nylon lace and nylon marquisette. Sizes A, B, C. 32" to 38", at 99/6 or $9.95.
Hickory's L72 contour convertible long-line bra in nylon lace has 2½" elasticised waistband. A-C. 32" to 38". 89/6 or $8.95.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922860

"DARLING," SAID AMANDA

Continued from page 35

"What did you spread 'em with? Cyanide?"

Quite slowly she began to cry, and that was worse.

"Look here," he said, "try to understand—"

"Look here," she said at the same moment, "try to understand."

They both stopped, and she giggled.

"What I mean is," she said, "perhaps you're right—I can't say that I am all that dreamy about one Michael O'Gorman, even though his eyebrows do have that enchanting tuft . . . and Amanda is my best friend—"

"Whoa," he said. "Whoa."

SHE smiled. "You sound like an owl. But my point is this — all my life Amanda has been my best friend, and all my life she has scooped the plum from under my nose just as I'd opened my mouth to bite—"

"Except that O'Gorman would be a sour old plum."

"Let me elaborate. Example one, Amanda and I at dancing class, age seven . . . Christmas exhibition of dancing approaching . . . identical dresses, identical shoes, identical little girls to play the part . . . but only one part—"

"I'm with you."

"Right — who gets the part?"

"You do?"

"Amanda. And for why?"

"For why because she had more talent?"

"For why because she bawled herself into hiccups when she thought I might get that part."

"Ah, I see."

"Example number two coming up: Amanda and I in our last year at school—both very career-conscious. 'What are you going to do?' asks Amanda. 'Dress designing,' say I. 'Me, too,' says Amanda. 'Start the hard way,' I say. 'Mr. Hartnell, it'd be a pleasure to pick up your pins.' 'Right,' says Amanda, 'that's the way for me, too.' Know what we're doing one year later?"

"Picking up needles?"

"I am — but not Amanda. Oh dear me no, not Amanda. Amanda is swanning up and down in the front showroom, having her photograph taken hanging out of aeroplanes or boarding a country club—"

"But you wanted to design clothes, not be a model like Amanda."

"Well, of course I do," she said, staring. "But what's that got to do with it?"

"Well, you are designing now; she's only a model."

"Oh, men — you're so illogical. Of course I don't want to model — it would bore me to tears — but the point is it was my idea to go into the rag trade, and so she has to be there, too . . . don't you see?"

"Oh, yes," he said, grinning like a Cheshire cat. "I see very well — in the dark and right through you and out the other side."

"But it's always the same—hairstyles, clothes, men, places for holidays. I went to Greece years before anyone else found it fashionable. Amanda heard about it, and what happened? When I get off a country bus in Athens with blisters on my heels, my nose skinning like an old sideboard, and an upset stomach on account of I'd drunk too much retsina, what do I find?"

"Or who do you find?"

"Exactly — Amanda. Amanda in coral-colored nylon. Think on that, my friend . . . coral color — against that sky and those pines — trailing several local millionaires."

"But you," he said gently, "had colors in your sketch-book that brought you a contract from a tweed mill. You had embroidery designs that a chap in Nottingham copied in lace which went over the Bride of the Year."

"Ah, yes," she sighed, "but Amanda is always there first, waiting. My hair is glossy, so hers is glossier—"

"Her roots are darker."

"When she goes into a restaurant, waiters come running—"

"But it's you they smile at."

"And though I realise I do not care two hoots for Michael O'Gorman—"

"Attagirl."

"She still got there first!"

"One thing," he said smoothly, "has escaped your masterly analysis."

"And that is?"

"That although you took O'Gorman to the party and she gave him the half-nelson, Amanda took . . . who?"

"Why — you," she said, staring.

HE replied. "Exactly. And now, by taking poor blighted O'Gorman to be her lawful wedded husband, she has perforce to leave in the open market . . . me."

"Only because she didn't want you."

"I'm a sane and balanced man, and my ego can survive remarks like that. But, to continue, if she had taken O'Gorman to the party and you had taken me, where do you think we'd have been now?"

"I see what you mean," she said slowly. "You mean I would now be sitting here with O'Gorman, and all this afternoon I would have been—"

"Stuffing prunes and spreading rye bread for Amanda's engagement party to—"

"To you," she whispered. "Of course." There was a moment's silence. Then she said stiffly, "I'm sorry if I bore you."

"Now listen, idiot, it wouldn't have happened, because I would not have agreed to become Mr. Amanda. But you must realise that Amanda will always want what you have simply because it is you who have it."

"Oh, really?" she said. "Remember, you are speaking of my best friend."

"Well, naturally, I wouldn't breathe a word against her."

"I couldn't listen if you did."

"But to return to the point of entry, if you don't go to the party, then Amanda will once again have got there first—and once again you will have lost. If Amanda wants what you have, you only want it after she's taken it."

To page 65

AS I READ THE STARS

By ELSA MURRAY: Week starting Nov. 24

ARIES MARCH 21-APRIL 20
★ Lucky number this week, 2. Gambling colors, red, yellow. Lucky days, Wed., Friday.
★ Weekend should be good for love and romance. The stars offer scope for progress, launching of new ideas, and for beginning a new chapter. Lottery surprises, too.

TAURUS APRIL 21-MAY 20
★ Lucky number this week, 9. Gambling colors, green, blue. Lucky days, Sat., Tuesday.
★ A good week, except possibly the unusual could happen to romance on the 26th. Cupid provides glamor galore. Many could meet an attractive member of the opposite sex.

GEMINI MAY 21-JUNE 21
★ Lucky number this week, 3. Gambling colors, blue, grey. Lucky days, Thurs., Sunday.
★ A lot of problems can be much more easily tackled and solved. Sudden opportunities arise to promote your quick versatility. Only the 26th is suspect. Cloak-and-dagger friend?

CANCER JUNE 22-JULY 22
★ Lucky number this week, 4. Gambling colors, rose, navy. Lucky days, Friday, Tuesday.
★ Matters matrimonial and marital get an exciting flip from the love-star herself. Especially propitious for partnerships, betrothals, courtship. Work and career particularly benefit.

LEO JULY 23-AUGUST 22
★ Lucky number this week, 5. Gambling colors, red, gold. Lucky days, Thurs., Sunday.
★ Nice things dominate the week — that is if you treat the 26th with care and shelve important decisions until another day. Surprising strokes of luck — windfall and lottery-wise.

VIRGO AUG. 23-SEPT. 22
★ Lucky number this week, 7. Gambling colors, tricolors. Lucky days, Wed., Friday.
★ One of your best weeks for some time, but be cautious on the 26th and alert for hidden marriage problems. There should be a thrilling aura surrounding love and romance.

LIBRA SEPT. 23-OCT. 23
★ Lucky number this week, 8. Gambling colors, black, blue. Lucky days, Friday, Saturday.
★ An excellent time for married folk. All Librans should enjoy a restful and unusual week, so make the most of it. However, the 26th is adverse. Therefore, tread warily.

SCORPIO OCT. 24-NOV. 22
★ Lucky number this week, 1. Gambling colors, yellow, tan. Lucky days, Wed., Monday.
★ You could be full of exciting new plans and ideas — all you do is tinged with originality and inspiration. Nice news from loved ones — but take care on the 26th.

SAGITTARIUS NOV. 23-DEC. 21
★ Lucky number this week, 6. Gambling colors, lilac, brown. Lucky days, Thurs., Friday.
★ Now is the time to leap from the starting line — it's your go period and it begins under excitingly favorable stars. In your progress, remember the 26th has a hidden pitfall.

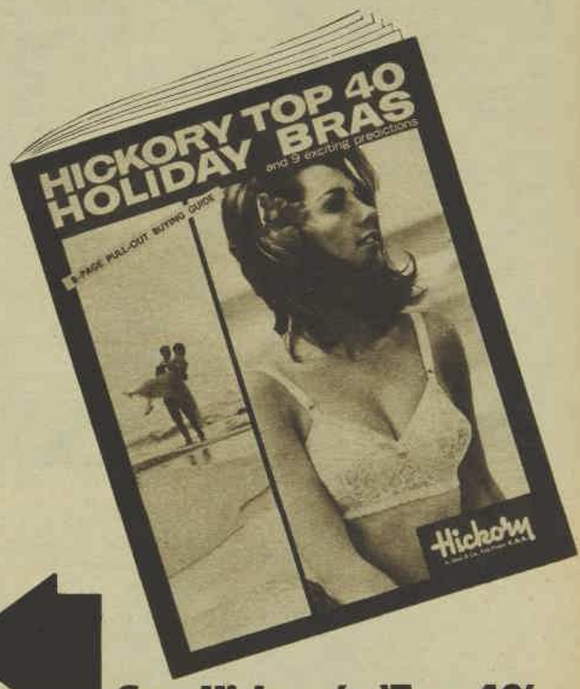
CAPRICORN DEC. 22-JAN. 20
★ Lucky number this week, 1. Gambling colors, brown, green. Lucky days, Wed., Monday.
★ You could profit greatly from the original slant — the unorthodox step — that pays off. Venus is providing you with romance and Mars with drive. Just regard the 26th as unreliable.

AQUARIUS JAN. 21-FEB. 19
★ Lucky number this week, 8. Gambling colors, green, black. Lucky days, Sat., Tuesday.
★ If you realise that on the 26th you could aim at one object and achieve the opposite, it's a progressive and far from humdrum week. You could make a dear friend.

PISCES FEB. 20-MARCH 20
★ Lucky number this week, 1. Gambling colors, blue, red. Lucky days, Sat., Sunday.
★ Two quick distinct departments could greatly benefit — your family life and your public life — and what modern career woman does not play a dual role? The 26th is adverse.

[The Australian Women's Weekly presents this astrological diary as a feature of interest only, without accepting any responsibility whatever for the statements contained in it.]

David Jones'
THE STORE OF THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT



See Hickory's 'Top 40' Holiday Bra Guide opposite

then come to your nearest D.J's for the best selection in all Australia

more styles, more fittings, colours
more experts to attend and help you

In N.S.W. David Jones' Sydney. 'Phone 2 0664
D.J's Parramatta (635 0377) • Brookvale (93 0111)
D.J's Newcastle (20 311) • Wagga Wagga (2-038)
Walter Lance, Wollongong. 'Phone B 1511-3

In A.C.T. David Jones' Canberra. 'Phone 40 466

In Queensland David Jones' Brisbane. 32 0311
McKimmins, Townsville. 'Phone 3041
Marsh & Webster, Mackay. 'Phone 2501
Bolands, Cairns. 'Phone 2125

In South Australia D.J.s' Adelaide. 8 0321

In West Australia David Jones' Perth. 23 1121
Foy and Gibson, Perth. 'Phone 21 0171

D.J's FAMOUS GUARANTEE—SATISFACTION OR MONEY BACK

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922861

"Fix it easy"... Plantation Salad

Use your longest salad platter, arranging salad vegetables in neat rows — like a plantation. Start with a colourful flavour centre! Golden Circle tender sweet beetroot and Golden Circle tropical pineapple pieces. Work from the centre with other crisp salad ingredients. Your salad is ready in no time — an invitation to fastidious appetites . . . a summer vitamin meal that nutrition experts approve. Remember — it's the pineapple that gives the flavour lift!

Golden Circle
BRAND
TROPICAL
PINEAPPLE PIECES
Tender Sweet BEETROOT

THE GOLDEN CIRCLE CANNERY, NORTHGATE, Q.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922862

MAKE YOUR OWN GARDENING BOOK

THE HANDSOME CONIFERS

By R. H. ANDERSON

• Conifers, although without the advantage of attractive flowers, play an important part in gardens with their variety of shape, texture, and coloring.

MANY conifers, such as deodars, spruces, pines, and cypresses, are too big for most gardens. But there are many others ranging from 2ft. to 20ft.

The colors range from light blues to deep gold through soft greens and silvery greys, often subtly blended, giving color even in winter.

Some are invaluable as specimen plants in lawns or as accent plants to focus attention on a given point. Many have great appeal as tub plants, while others are ideal for clipped or informal hedges.

Most are hardy and tolerant of a wide range of soils, although many need a cool climate for successful growth.

Remember that most of the golden conifers need plenty of sunlight to bring out the bright colors.

It is not difficult to make a suitable choice by going through a good catalogue.

Here are some of the best of the smaller conifers:

CHAMAECYPARIS species (including some previously recorded under Retinospora and Cupressus). These mostly prefer a cool or cold climate and reasonably moist conditions.

They may be affected by prolonged spells of hot dry weather, dying back from the tips. This can be avoided by liberal watering and by the use of mulches. Provided they receive such attention they can stand quite hot conditions.

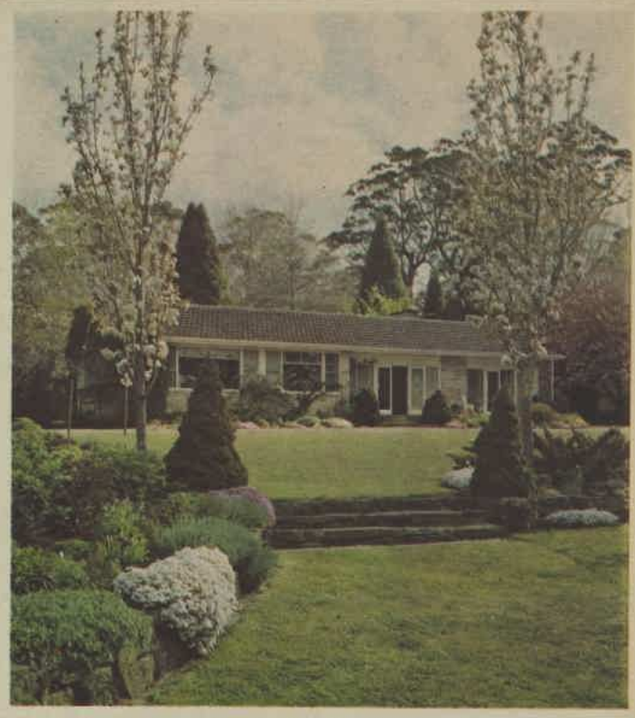
The foliage of some tends to die off in the centre under any conditions. If this occurs a light pruning every year is beneficial.

Chamaecyparis lawsoniana (the Lawson Cypress) is a magnificent tree but needs plenty of room for its growth. Smaller varieties, however, have been developed from it.

The range is quite bewildering, with different colorings, size, and growth habit. The variety **allumii** forms a narrow pyramid 10-15ft. tall, with compact rich blue-grey foliage, and makes an excellent formal specimen tree.

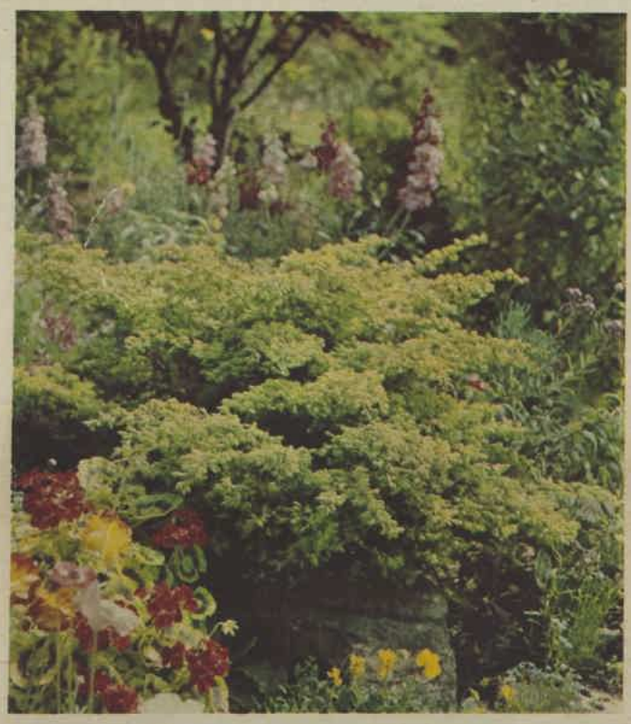
Gardening Book, Vol. 2 — page 277

MAKE YOUR OWN GARDENING BOOK



PICEA albertiana conica, dwarf conifers, keep the theme of simplicity and grace in this garden at Mount Wilson, N.S.W. Also in the picture, giving height to the conifers, are flowering cherry trees ("Amanagawa" variety). Pictures by staff photographer Ron Berg.

Gardening Book, Vol. 2 — page 279



JUNIPERUS communis depressa aurea is useful for a rock garden or ground cover plant, growing to 3ft. in height. Foliage turns slate-grey in winter with bronze-gold tips in early spring, then new golden-green growth emerges. It needs full sunlight for best color.

Gardening Book, Vol. 2 — page 278

The variety **aurea** forms an effective pyramid of bright gold, 8-15ft. tall, with branches right down to ground level. As a contrast in color, the variety **fletcheri** has feathery blue foliage tending to turn purple in the winter. A compact upright tree 6-10ft. tall.

The variety **lutea**, 10-12ft. tall, is golden, the tips of the leaves being very richly colored, while the variety **stewartii** forms a broader compact plant, 6-8ft.

Chamaecyparis obtusa also has many cultivated varieties and forms, the most important of which are:

Alba picta, 8ft. tall, pyramidal in shape; green foliage splashed with silver.

Crippsii, deservedly popular, fast-growing and hardy; forms a golden pyramid up to 12ft. tall and often 6-8ft. wide at the base.

Nana compacta is low-growing, 3-6ft. There is a golden form, **aurea**, with gold-tipped leaves.

Tetragona aurea is a delightful plant 4-6ft. tall, with the branches irregularly arranged to form a pyramid of light green foliage tipped with yellow.

Chamaecyparis pisifera has several interesting varieties. The variety **plumosa** grows to 12ft. and has green or smoky-blue feathery foliage. There are several forms of this variety. **Plumosa aurea** has golden tips, especially in young plants, while **plumosa aurea nana** has a rounded habit of growth and soft, feathery golden foliage.

The variety **squarrosa** is a lovely little tree up to 15ft., of pyramidal habit with bluish-green foliage. Older plants tend to get sparse, and a little judicious trimming is required. The variety **filifera aurea** is only 3-6ft. high, of good shape and with drooping whip-like branches. When in a sunny position the foliage is deep gold, changing to orange-brown in winter.

JUNIPERUS species (**Junipers**) have many useful shrubs and small trees for garden use, being hardy under most conditions but rather slow-growing.

Juniperus chinensis var. aurea is gold-colored, grows up to 10ft., but is usually slow, while in the variety **albo variegata** the foliage is marked with creamy white.

Juniperus chinensis var. pfitzeriana is light greyish-green, makes dense growth; apart from forming a good specimen, does well as a hedge.

Juniperus communis hibernica (the **Irish juniper**) forms a slender columnar tree up to 12ft. tall, with blue-grey foliage, and is particularly useful for formal effects.

Juniperus communis depressa aurea is excellent for tubs and rockeries. It grows about 2-3ft. high and wide and has gold-tipped leaves which need sun to bring out the color.

Juniperus procera africana (**African Juniper**) is hardy, up to 15ft. with bluish-green foliage.

Juniperus squamata meyeri has horizontal branches and compact growth up to 8ft. and bluish-green or grey foliage. Probably the best of the bluish-green junipers.

The various species and varieties of **THUYA "arborvitae"** include some of considerable value in small gardens. **Thuya occidentalis** has numerous horticultural varieties, the most commonly grown including:

Rheingold, a popular and very attractive plant about 3ft. high, with golden foliage changing to golden brown in autumn.

Wareana, compact with closely set branches, 8-10ft.; green foliage.

Lutea is a slender elegant variety, up to 12ft. tall, of pyramidal habit and lemon-yellow coloring.

Froebelii is compact and rounded, forming a natural deep green ball about 3ft. high.

Ericoides forms a 4ft. pyramid of soft needle-like foliage which turns bronze-red in winter.

Thuya orientalis var. beverleyensis has an upright columnar habit, up to 15ft., and deep green foliage tipped with gold.

Gardening Book, Vol. 2 — page 280

Cut out and paste in an exercise book

Cut out and paste in an exercise book

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922863

Nestlé's are specialists in infant feeding . . . that's why Nestlé's make so many different infant foods.

You probably did not know that there are ten different Infant and Baby Foods made at Nestlé's. Each for a special feeding need.

Your doctor is familiar with them all. For your baby's personal needs he will suggest the infant food that is special *for him.*

Through the years Nestlé's have learned the vital essentials of infant dietary care and have, through their research and experience, filled so many different infant feeding needs.

Lactogen, Liquid Lactogen, Pelargon, Nestogen, Arobon, Nestargel, Maltogen, Nesmida, Strained Baby Foods, Junior Baby Foods.

Babies are very special people—that's why they need very special care

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922864

"DARLING," SAID AMANDA

Continued from page 61

Down in the empty streets below a taxi hooted, distant, romantic. She stared at him in silence, her eyes enormous, and he wondered, a little uneasily, if he had gone too far this time. Absently she twisted one strand of hair round her finger, stroked her cheek with the curl, then she asked, "What shall I wear?"

He breathed out. "I don't know, my love; you're the trend-setter. I only review films . . . but we leave here at eight-fifteen."

He heard her singing as she opened drawers and turned on taps. For the first time he smiled and took off his hat.

Presently a profound silence sounded very loudly through the door, and his experience of women was such that he knew she was now "doing her face." When she came out — and the time was now ten minutes past eight — her face was done to a turn.

"How do I look?" she said.

He whistled. "Remember, it is her party," he advised.

"Who says?" she retorted. "Who cracking well says so?"

And they went down the stairs together, arm in arm, like a girl going out on a date with her regular. "Here we are," he said. "Here we come . . . this way for the rejects."

"You must understand," she said primly in the car, sitting beside him maddeningly composed, "you must understand that I really do like Amanda."

"Oh, sure," he agreed, "like I like my tax inspector — it always hurts him more than it hurts me."

"No, really."

HE conceded kindly, "That's OK. Don't you get worried about yourself. Once you've got rid of your jealousy and your inferiority complex, straightened out a few of your inhibitions, you'll be well on the road to being normal."

"Well," she said sweetly, "I don't notice it's me who's bawling at the traffic and snarling at the lights."

"The best of us have some slight deficiency which serves but to throw the virtues into high relief, so to speak."

"So to speak. Turn right here — it's a short-cut."

"It's also a one-way street."

"Good job you noticed. I never have."

They stood outside the gay front door and he pressed the bell. In the muted light he saw her hand go up to her hair, and a small pulse was beating in the side of her cheek.

"You're beautiful," he said on one low, rapid note. "You're cleverer than Amanda, prettier than Amanda, kinder than Amanda, sweeter than Amanda. Moreover, your virtues and your looks will far outlive Amanda's, which is why I'm going to marry you.

"Because, if you can forget your temporary pique, you will discover, my darling, that my qualities, too, are lasting — to say nothing of my beauty — which is why you'll marry me like a shot once you've stopped looking so surprised and closed that pretty mouth of yours, which I would dearly love to kiss"— he bent toward her and for a moment their lips met — "except that I can see the shadow of Amanda zooming into focus in the corner of my left eye."

"Darling," said Amanda, and the light from the opened doorway swung on to them. "Darling," she said again, and then her glance faltered and acknowledged that they were together. "Darlings — you've come together. Did you meet?"

"Not exactly," he said serenely. "I picked her up— hours ago."

His hand under her elbow was warm and firm. Amanda's glance wavered.

"Darling," she said, "as my very best friend — could you possibly help out with an absolute crisis in the kitchen? And if you could be a darling man and be sweet to that girl over there—"

The hand beneath her elbow tightened, just a little — just enough. "Not a chance," he said cheerfully. "Not a chance. Get O'Gorman to cope in the kitchen— be good practice for him — or he could be angelic to that girl over there . . ."

Someone had turned down the lights — it was dim and corny and romantic, and now his face didn't look like an American reporter's, only like his own, with qualities both rare and enduring.

"I'm a fool," she said humbly. "Please forgive me."

"I always forgive when there's something in it for me," he said. "Know something?"

"What?" she said, her head on his shoulder.

"Know how long it takes to get a special licence to marry?"

"Eternity," she sighed.

"Except that I have one in my pocket right now — which cuts down eternity to thirty-six hours. So, despite bawling herself into hiccups or pulling strings, this time Amanda couldn't get there first."

"Darling," she said. "Oh, darling . . ."

The lights were dim and corny and beautiful.

"How's the pain?" he asked.

"The pain? Oh, gone — quite gone."

"The great anaesthetist, that's me," he said. "Humphrey Davy, no less."

"An honor to know you, Mr. Davy," she said dreamily — and smiled. And in that room, dimly lit and corny and beautiful, it seemed as though a searchlight had been turned on.

(Copyright)

Mrs. H. WIFE

"Ron, I fixed that tight drawer myself."

NEEDLEWORK NOTIONS

No. 343 — DRESS

This attractive dress with double-front buttoning is available cut out to make in multi-check cotton in colors of pink/white/blue/gold; lemon/pink/turquoise/gold; and turquoise/aqua and lemon. Sizes 32 and 34in. bust, £2/12/6; 36 and 38in. bust, £2/14/6; 40in. bust, £2/16/6. Postage and dispatch 4/- extra on all garments.

No. 344 — DUCHESSE SET

Duchesse set is available cut out to embroider on white, cream, blue, green, and pink pure Irish linen. Price is 9/11, plus 1/- postage and dispatch.

No. 345 — DOLL'S DRESSES

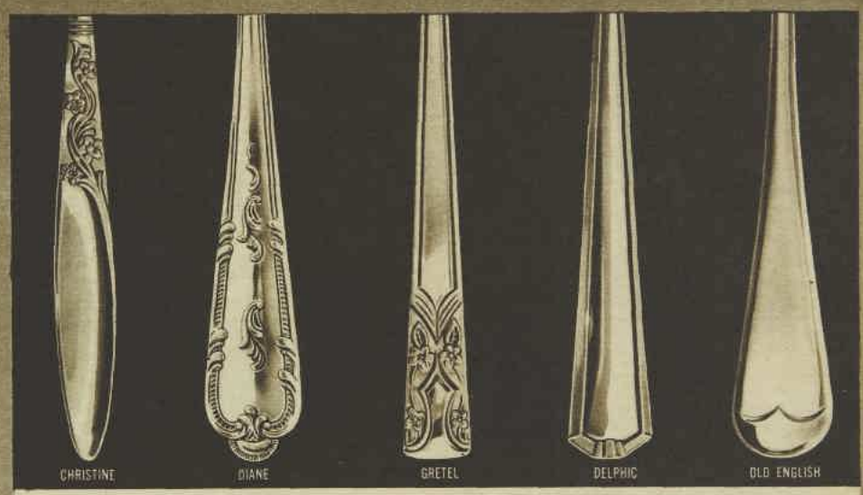
Cute doll's dresses are available cut out to make. "A," to fit a 25in.-high doll, is available in navy, pink, green, and white-striped cotton. Price is 7/6, plus 1/- postage. "B," to fit a 14in.-high doll, is available in navy, green, red, blue, and white-checked cotton. Price is 4/6, plus 1/- postage and dispatch.

● *Needlework Notions may be obtained from Fashion Frocks, Fashion House, 344/6 Sussex St., Sydney. Postal address, Fashion Frocks, Box 4060, G.P.O., Sydney. N.Z. readers should address orders to Box 6348, Wellington. No C.O.D. orders accepted.*

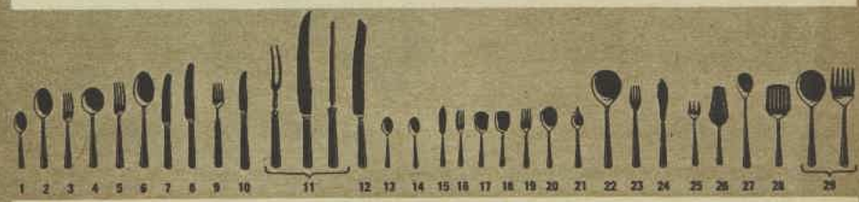
Advertisement

Lemons for Beauty

TO keep your skin clear and fair you need the natural cleansing and bleaching tonic of lemons. Ask your chemist for a bottle of lemon Delph, the latest type skin freshener used by beautiful women throughout the world. Lemon Delph makes the complexion, neck and shoulders fair and lovely as it melts out plugged pores, closes them to a beautifully fine texture. Lemon Delph freshener is excellent for a quick cleanse or to quell a greasy nose. A little brushed on the hair after your shampoo will give it the glamor of sparkling diamonds. This is a luxury skin freshener, cleanser and tonic.



Five designs that cannot be matched . . .



. . . except by their own accessories

Grosvenor

TABLE SILVER

Nothing equals the gleaming radiance of silver . . . *and it costs so little!*

Christine. Slim, sweeping lines with a graceful, finely carved daffodil design. Complete 44-piece setting with silver handles £23/19/6, with pearlex knives £18/9/6, with xylonite knives £17/19/6.

Diane. Elegant styling featuring tastefully rococo scroll carving on the handle. Complete 44-piece setting with silver handles £22/5/0, with pearlex knives £16/9/6, with xylonite knives £15/19/6.

Gretel. A distinctive pattern combining fine lines with an intricate, richly carved floral design. Complete 44-piece setting with silver handles £22/5/0, with pearlex knives £16/9/6, with xylonite knives £15/19/6.

Delphic. A table setting with a quiet dignity, a classic simplicity of style. Beautifully finished with a bevel edge. Complete 44-piece setting with silver handles £23/13/0, with pearlex knives £17/17/6.

Old English. A most popular setting of flowing lines and traditional design. Inexpensive, yet in the very best of taste. Complete 44-piece setting with pearlex knives £14/17/6, with xylonite knives £14/6/6.

1. Tea Spoon 2. Dessert Spoon 3. Dessert Fork 4. Soup Spoon 5. Table Fork 6. Table Spoon 7. Dessert Knife 8. Table Knife 9. Grill Fork 10. Grill Knife 11. 3-piece Carving Set 12. Bread Knife 13. Afternoon Tea Spoon 14. Coffee Spoon 15. Butter Knife 16. Cake Fork 17. Jam Spoon 18. Sugar Spoon 19. Fruit Fork 20. Fruit Spoon 21. Grapefruit Spoon 22. Fruit Server 23. Fish Fork 24. Fish Knife 25. Oyster Fork 26. Cake Lifter 27. Parfait Spoon 28. Beetroot Server 29. Salad Servers

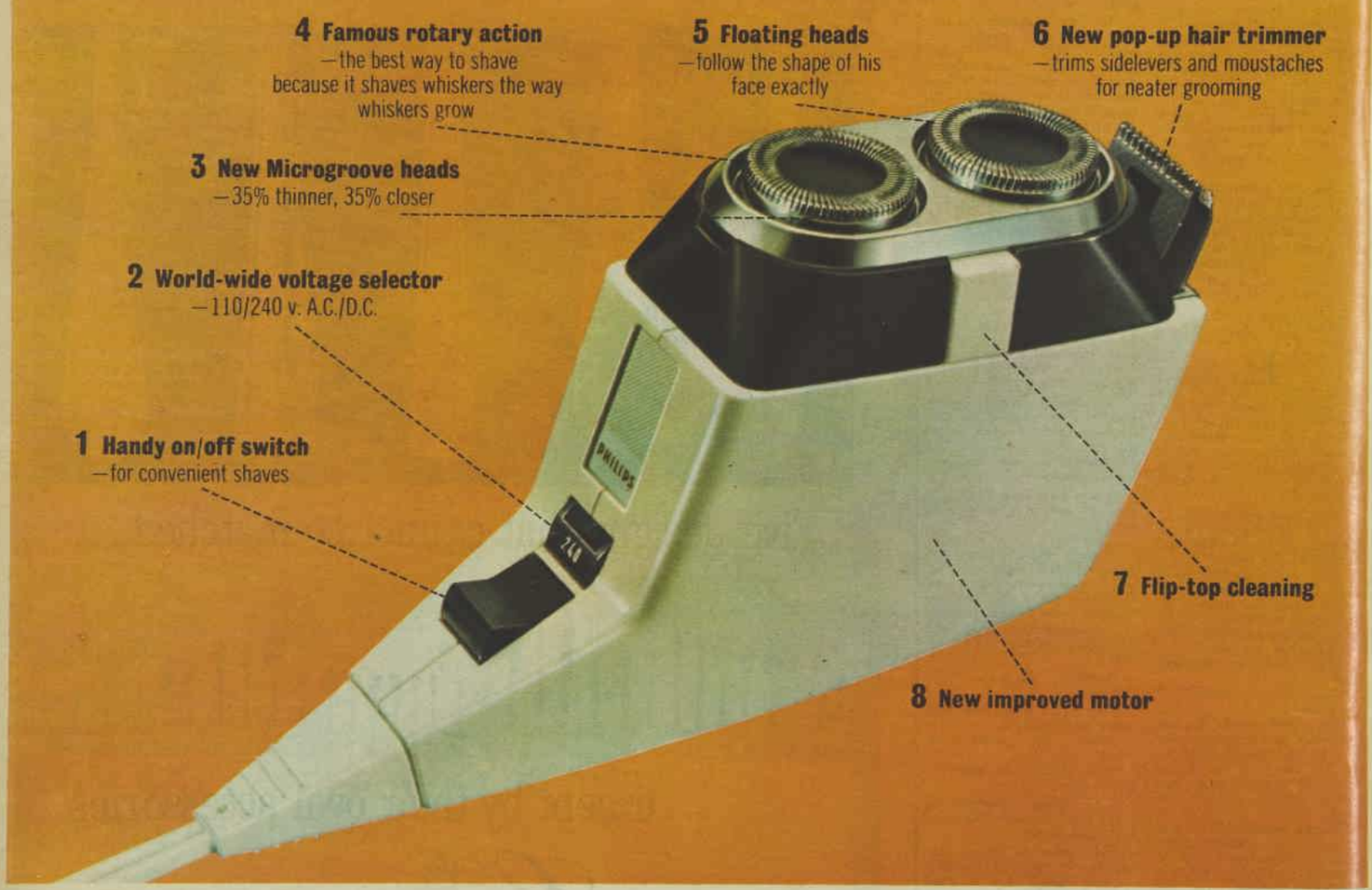
*Some of these items are not available in all patterns.

Write for free leaflet giving further information on patterns, accessories and clear packs — Manufactured and guaranteed by Mytton's Limited, Melbourne, Australia.

G597

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922865

8 reasons why totally new Philishave is the best Christmas gift of all



Give him totally New Philishave 2000S. It's 8 ways better than his present shaving method. World-famous Rotary Action gives smoother, more comfortable shaves. Isn't that what he deserves?

PHILIPS

PHILISHAVE 2000S

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922866

A man's-eye-view of a housewife's toil . . . as told by G. A. Howe, a reader who knows from his own experience that . . .

A woman's work is never done

● Ladies, if your husband has often said to you: "I don't know what you do with your time!", make sure he reads my story — it might give him some idea of what the average housewife does do with her time!

THOUGH a mere male, I know it only too well, for when I was forced into retirement a few years ago, I set myself up in a bachelor flat and approached the idea of housework with the usual male aplomb.

I told myself that housekeeping was straightforward and shouldn't take up much of my time. Foolishly, that's what I thought!

My story of life on the "home front" really began five years ago when my wife and I were involved in a car accident which resulted in her death and 16 weeks in hospital for me. Thus ended 32 years of married happiness.

As I lay in my hospital bed one day I heard one of the junior nurses say to another: "Poor old chap. I doubt whether he'll ever be able to get about again."

I made a vow then that I would not only "get about again" but would get back to my job, and also fulfil a lifelong wish to travel.

I further vowed that I would not whinge about my misfortune.

Better outlook

I kept my vows at some cost. Certainly after 18 months I had to give up my job because of the effects of my injuries, but I did go for my trip around the world, despite the gloomy prognostications of my friends as to what would happen to me.

Nothing happened to me except that I gained a broader mind and a better outlook on life, and having invented a sock-putter-on for my stiff leg, I never had to ask help from a soul.

And so I came back and settled down in my two-bedroom flat, with lounge, dining-room, kitchen, and bathroom, to live my retired life — on my own.

I decided not to have a housekeeper, but to learn the art of housekeeping and cooking the hard way.

I had a gas stove, in which my late wife, being a first - class cook, used to turn out for me the most delectable and nourishing meals imaginable, and although I brought home flowers from time to time in tribute to the "best cook in the world," I never realised what a job it was until I started to cook for myself —from scratch.

My first reaction was to sum up my abilities in the culinary arts, and I found that they didn't amount to much. True, I could boil water; boil, poach, or fry eggs; heat pies; and open cans with a special can-opener some friend gave me. It got a lot of use at first.

Disastrous

My women friends were most helpful — almost too helpful — for they presupposed I had an elementary knowledge of cooking.

One piece of advice I did accept; I bought an electric fry-pan, and with it a very glossy and very intriguing cook-book. I studied it most of one evening, and next day, full of enthusiasm, started on the most difficult recipe in the book.

I didn't have in stock half the ingredients required, so I improvised, with disastrous results. From then on I curbed my soaring ambitions and started with the easiest recipes, and now I am gradually working upwards.

A proud moment in my life was when I invited three friends to dinner, not telling them that I was the cook, and turned on a three-course roast dinner without mishap. And one said, "Well, old boy, that was a really nice dinner. You must have a pretty good cook."

Housekeeping, I thought, shouldn't present many problems. After all, the principal thing was to keep the flat clean. Sweeping, dusting, washing up, making my bed, washing the kitchen and bathroom floors, marketing were all straightforward and shouldn't take much of my time. Or at least that's what I thought!

Take dusting, for instance. My first idea was that if I flicked over the ornaments and dusted the backs of the chairs, I'd finshed the job.

But I soon found that all sorts of things have to be dusted, too, such as pictures, skirting boards, edges of cupboards. Then there was the bath to be cleaned—to say nothing of the hand-basin, the sink, and so on.

One day, my only daughter, who lives on the other side of Australia, came to stay with me. Two days before her arrival I worked like a slave for my daughter is a first-class housekeeper.

I was a bit nervous about how she would react, but I needn't have worried, for she gave me my due meed of praise.

After a day or so she suggested that it mightn't be a bad idea if she had a look round to see if she could make any helpful suggestions. She certainly did.

Didn't I think the curtains looked a bit grubby and could do with a wash? I'd never thought of them. And, better still, shouldn't we buy new curtains for the lounge and the spare bedroom?

And the window drapes. Shouldn't they come down and be dry-cleaned? And so on. All these things needed doing, but being a mere man I hadn't seen them.

Next came an analysis of the floor coverings and the lounge furniture. All done very subtly, you understand.

Didn't I think the lounge carpet was getting a bit faded and worn? I supposed it was. Could I afford a new carpet?

Artistic touch

And as I had decided to buy new carpet, wouldn't the lounge furniture look a bit old-fashioned on the new carpet? I supposed it would. And so we bought new carpet and a new lounge suite, while I kept an anxious eye on my bank balance.

When it was all installed, my daughter added the final artistic touch by saying: "You see, dear, how nice and fresh it looks. You are such a tidy person, you will now have an added incentive to keep it nice." Which, of course, was unanswerable.

As my daughter was leaving for home, she pointed to the windows and remarked that I had better get hold of the window cleaners as it was a bit much for me to have to do them. Next day I meekly obeyed. I just didn't fancy cleaning them.

And as the days went by, I found more and more to do about the flat, and my pride in it grew. Also my appreciation of the worth of the average housewife increased immeasurably.

So, ladies, the next time your husband playfully suggests that he doesn't know what you do with your time all day, show him this confession from a man who knows, and has learnt the hard way.

Incidentally, no marriage proposals, please. It's not leap year for some time.

Mannequin
Pressmatic hair dryer by
AWA

...so lovely to look at
dries your hair fast and evenly
has four exclusive Pressmatic controls

CHOICE OF 3 MODELS

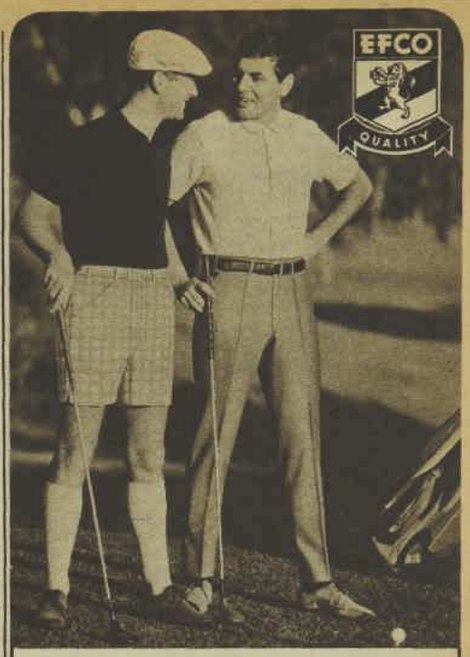
HC. Mannequin Pressmatic hair dryer with separate nail dryer. £8.19.6

HC/S. Mannequin Pressmatic hair dryer with stylish carry bag. £9.19.6

HC/V. Deluxe Mannequin Pressmatic hair dryer with separate nail dryer, air comb and fashionable vanity case £14.19.6

Mannequin
Pressmatic hair dryer by
AWA

MANUFACTURED AND GUARANTEED BY AMALGAMATED WIRELESS (AUSTRALASIA) LIMITED. 460 A.10



SMART GOLFERS AND SPORTSMEN OF ACTION CHOOSE *MODERN LOOK* SHORTS & SLACKS BY EFCO

Smart wives know they're so easy to launder and they will drip dry — cut your dry cleaning bills with leisure making, long wearing EFCO Toray Tetoron Slacks 'n Shorts. Expert cut and tailors craftsmanship are assured when you buy "Modern Look" by EFCO. Look for the EFCO label at fine Stores everywhere.

Toray | POLYESTER FIBRE
TETORON.

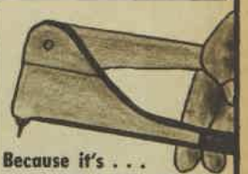
These exclusive fabrics are only obtainable in EFCO garments

EFCO SHIRTS SLACKS SHORTS

The amazing, easy to use plier that fastens hundreds of things around the home and shop—

Marson RIVET-ALL
THE PLIER THAT RIVETS EVERYTHING

THIS XMAS ALL THE FAMILY CAN BUILD REPAIR CONSTRUCT



Because it's . . . SO EASY TO USE!

Marson HANDYMAN'S DREAM COME TRUE

Replaces screws, bolts and nuts ordinary rivets, solder, and adhesives — use the RIVET-ALL and KLIK-FAST RIVETS on

Bicycles, Baby Carriages, Cooking Utensils, Drapery Valances, Floor Polishers, Metal Furniture, Power Mowers, Toys, Caravans, Trailers, Screens, Awnings

Try it yourself . . . on the RIVET-ALL demonstration unit at all HARDWARE, MOTOR SUPPLY and DEPARTMENT STORES.
RIVET-ALL with FREE SAMPLE RIVETS 75/-

The PRESENT that LASTS for YEARS!

There is no substitute for the Marson "RIVET ALL"
EVERY TOOL IS GUARANTEED — A LESDEN LINE

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922867

Mrs. Doreen Hayman, Home Economist, tells you how to make this

'CANDLELIGHT CHRISTMAS CAKE'

Made with NEW TULIP MARGARINE

Mrs. Doreen Hayman, Tulip and Daffodil Home Economist, has tried and tested this delicious new Tulip 'Candlelight Christmas Cake'. It will surprise and delight your family and friends! If you would like recipes for a traditional Christmas cake or pudding, write to the Tulip and Daffodil Cooking Demonstration Centre, 4th Floor, McDowells, King Street, Sydney. If you live in Sydney, visit the Centre, meet Mrs. Hayman, collect recipes and see free cooking demonstrations.

CANDLELIGHT CHRISTMAS CAKE

8 ozs. **New Tulip Margarine,** 6 ozs. Sugar, 4 Eggs, 9 ozs. Plain Flour, 2 ozs. Cornflour, 1 tblsp. Brandy, pinch Salt, ½ tspn. Lemon Essence, 6 ozs. Glacé Pineapple, 6 ozs. Glacé Apricots, 4 ozs. Glacé Figs, 6 ozs. Cherries, 4 ozs. Prunes, 4 ozs. Raisins, 2 ozs. Preserved Ginger, 2 ozs. Walnut halves.

Method: 1. Grease and line with greaseproof paper a loaf pan (11" x 5" x 4" deep). 2. Cut glacé fruit and ginger into large pieces — cherries, raisins, prunes and walnuts are left whole. Coat with 1 oz. of measured flour. 3. Cream **New Tulip Margarine** and sugar. Add eggs, one at a time, beating well. 4. Fold in sifted flour and salt alternately with brandy and lemon essence. 5. Add the prepared fruit and nuts — mix thoroughly. 6. Spoon into pan. Bake in very moderate oven 1½-2 hours — leave in pan 2-3 days before decorating.

Decoration and Glaze.

1. Boil together for 1 min. ½ cup each sieved apricot jam and golden syrup. **Use hot.** 2. Unmould cake — turn upside down and use the base as top. Brush with glaze. Decorate with glacé fruit and nuts, then brush balance of hot glaze thickly over the decoration.

New Tulip Margarine is the only Australian cooking margarine ever to be awarded the British Good Housekeeping Seal for new flavour, easier creaming and spreadability.

A PRODUCT OF VEGETABLE OILS PTY. LTD. YOUR GUARANTEE OF QUALITY

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922868

THE DISASTER FUND

A READER'S STORY

The writer wishes to be anonymous

● There are times when I feel that the housewife who can manage to save something from her weekly household allowance has become extinct.

THE most many can manage is some insurance and commitments to a husband's superannuation fund —nothing that can be converted to hard cash when a financial crisis occurs, which it is apt to do when funds are particularly low.

Get an electricity account, followed in quick succession by the rate notice, telephone account, and, sometimes for good measure, car registration and insurance, and many a household financial situation is in an extremely precarious position.

Even if some manage to avoid this predicament, a great many women find they have nothing left over for entertainment or for buying things for themselves or their children which are not strictly urgent. As for having a night in town with her husband—this is a pipe dream of the most fantastic dimension.

Feeling it was time to do something about this, in desperation I started a Disaster Fund and found, to my great satisfaction, that it can be made to work.

First, I opened a special savings account with the large sum of 5/- —filched, if you like—from household funds. This I swore to do every pay day and to regard it as sacred. I set a goal of £20, vowing that only the most earth-shattering urgency would permit me to break into it.

About this time I began to see that it was going to take a very long time unless I could think up a way to swell the fund with additional deposits.

I had studied fabric printing and after filching another 6/11 — not really, I went without a number of small things I found I could do without — I bought a yard of plain cotton material, which I turned into table mats upon which I painted a suitable design. (I already had the paints and equipment left over from my classes.)

These sold for 25/-, 15/- being whisked into the savings account so fast that I hardly saw it. The rest I spent on more material for another set of mats. Being close to Christmas, the market was wide open.

Used account only twice

The day came when the pass book finally reached the desired goal, but I was shaken by a strong desire to spend "just a couple of pounds" on a record or some other frivolity.

This I overcame, but I decided I did need a fillip of some kind to maintain my interest in the operation. Henceforth, whenever I had deposited another £5, I would use £2 in whatever pleasant way I deemed fit.

So far I have been fortunate. Only twice have I had to touch the account — for shoes for my daughter and for a birthday gift for my husband.

I have yet to climb out of the twenties into the thirties, so I am not stashing away a fortune, but it is comforting to know this small sum is there should an emergency arise.

The only thing I needed to accomplish even this much was the will to do it, and I found the process pleasantly exhilarating as the little bank figures showed a steady, if small, rise.

It also has given me a sense of independence. I am not "without funds," and no one has had to suffer because of it. This latter is important, for, while it won't hurt the family to have a plainer meal once in a while, they will certainly wail in anguish if all their favorite foods are replaced by dull staples. Fabric printing was my means to an end.

Yours could be many other things — jam-, biscuit- or cake-making, sewing or knitting, child-minding, lampshade-making — or wherever your talents may lie. Now is an excellent time to begin, with Christmas near.

I realise this is not simple for mothers of young families, who often cannot spare either as much as 5/- a week or the time necessary for the project. To them I say, "Try to plan for the day when it can be done or try the idea on a much smaller scale."

An unexpected bonus comes from the sense of progress — a pleasant change from complete lack of headway or, worse still, the devastating sense of slipping further behind.

Good savings! And may your Disaster Fund belie its name and be a source of many warm satisfactions.

In or out of the water . . .

you feel this cool, this clean, this fresh with Tampax

The relaxed way you look mirrors the relaxed way you feel. You know your secret is safe with Tampax . . . nothing can show, no one can know. In fact, you're hardly aware that you're using it. Millions of women depend on Tampax internal protection. Try Tampax. It's the modern way!

TAMPAX . . . so much a part of your busy life

Tampax internal sanitary protection is available in Regular and Super absorbencies

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922869

START HERE

for the best-tasting, smoothest mayonnaise you ever made (*or* bought!)

2 MINUTE MAYONNAISE

1 All you need is: ½ can Nestlé's Sweetened Condensed Milk, 1 tsp. Keen's Mustard, ¼ tsp. salt, ½ cup vinegar.

2 Just stir until the mixture thickens slightly. Then let it stand for a few moments (*See?* No lumps, no beating, no fuss.)

3 Now try it. (Add a little more mustard if you wish.) Isn't it just *delicious?* So quick, too.

THEN TRY

a heavenly

HAWAIIAN CHICKEN SALAD

made with tangy fruit, crunchy almonds and Nestlé's creamy 2-minute mayonnaise.

HAWAIIAN CHICKEN SALAD

2 large chicken breasts, cooked and cooled; 1 cup celery, sliced; 1 tbsp. shallots, finely chopped; 1 lev. tbsp. capers; ½ tsp. salt; 1 tbsp. lemon juice; 11 oz. can mandarin oranges, drained; 15 oz. can pineapple pieces, drained; 2 oz. almonds, toasted and slivered; ½ cup 2-MINUTE MAYONNAISE; ½ tbsp. grated lemon rind; salad greens.

Combine diced chicken, celery, shallots, capers, salt and lemon juice. Cover and chill for 1 hour. Just before serving add the oranges (save a few for garnish), pineapple and almonds. Combine mayonnaise and lemon rind, mix in carefully so as not to break fruit. Spoon into a bowl with greens. Garnish with reserved oranges. Serves 8

NM2621.3FCWW

Continued from page 33

STRICTLY A LOSER

Principal's office. Susan knew he was the Chief's only son and her heart jumped. Was this the chance she had been waiting for? Could it be turned into the chance? She sat utterly still, hoping that she might be rated part of the furniture and not be sent out of the room. She had her wish. For minutes, she was forgotten.

Samuel Caldwell looked his son up and down and said with slow contempt:

"The picture of success. I take it you have the Atlas contract in your pocket."

Harrison Caldwell swallowed and looked at the floor. "You can kiss the Atlas account goodby," he muttered. "We lost 'em."

"I hand you a plum — something the other account-executives would give their ears to handle—"

"Oh, yeah?" He was no match for his father and he knew it. He tried hard to stand up to him but he could only bluster. "You shoved it on me because nobody else'd touch Harmon with a ten-foot pole."

Samuel Caldwell sat back, his nostrils flaring with his furious breath. But his tone was still silky: "So we lose a four-million-a-year account because my lily-white son is too squeamish —too asinine to push—"

HARRY'S eyes roved the big office to avoid meeting his father's eye. He noticed Susan for the first time. She was leaning forward, her whole body a speaking symbol of sympathy and partisanship. It was balm to Harry's sore spirit. He stared at her so steadily that his father, too, became aware of her. He barked at her:

"Type those letters and bring them back before five for my signature."

She gathered up her papers and books and left the room. She had not spoken a word since 9.10 a.m. She went into the adjoining office belonging to the absent secretary and began to type. But while her fingers flew with automatic deftness, her mind seethed with excitement and hope. Had she reached him? Was he bruised and sore enough from his father's treatment to want more than a wordless look of sympathy? She concentrated so hard on willing him to want it — and want it from her—that she did not hear the opening and closing of her door.

"How come?" Harry Caldwell said lightly. "Is Bailey sacked?"

"Ill or something." She went on typing. "I'm substituting."

"And may heaven watch you," he grinned. She liked it that he did grin instead of sulking or making a whining bid for sympathy. He might be nice as well as desirable.

"It's all right so far," she smiled back.

"Bet he gypped you out of lunch." Her look was answer enough. "I didn't get much either, as you heard. I hurried back before Harmon called the old man to knife me in the back. Come on. I'll buy you a lunch."

"I can't. I've got this pile of letters to do before five."

"What's your name?" he asked.

"Susan Wells."

"Call me Harry. See you."

He left abruptly as he had come, but twenty minutes later a luscious club sandwich and a pot—not a carton—of steaming coffee was delivered to her desk from the executives' dining-room. Again, her heart beat faster. Then she pushed emotion away and tried to assess the value of Harry's gesture solely with her mind. It was charming and thoughtful, but it might be mere pity. There was nothing personal in it, such as a request for an evening date would have been. He would judge by looks alone, and what did she have to offer the eye?

She was not beautiful, not even pretty, although her features were agreeable enough: white even teeth and shining brown hair. But no "incredible" eyelashes, no high cheekbones or intriguing hollows so dear to the slick magazines. In a word, no glamor. Yet he had not made a move to see her again. And she couldn't do a thing about it. She could only hope that she had satisfied Samuel Caldwell and would continue as his secretary until Miss Bailey came back. That way there might — just might — be a chance that she would see Harry again and further the dream which she had cherished since she was thirteen.

The dream could be summed up in two words: beautiful things. A home filled with richly tinted rugs, with authentic period pieces, with exquisite pie-crust tables and Duncan Phyfe chairs, with one or two fine paintings, and shelves of Spode china and Steuben glass. The dream did not concern itself with electric marvels of kitchen efficiency, such as most housewives hanker for, and took little account of clothes or cars. It concerned itself only with something she could love.

To understand Susan and her obsession it is necessary to go back still further. She came of good, old, well-to-do New England stock, but her grandfather, Roger Wells, betrayed tradition and committed the greatest of Proper Bostonian crimes: he used Capital. Not to live on or to send his only son abroad to indulge his taste for music. There was plenty for that. But he was bitten by the prevailing bug of the 'twenties and bought stock on margin for a quick fantastic kill which would allow him to indulge his own passion for first editions. In 1929 he became a statistic in the national poll of suicides.

The son, Philip, hauled hastily and painfully back from the gilded life of the Left Bank, found himself penniless with only an amateur's skill with the violin between him and starvation. But it was a real skill. He would

To page 73

®

"Cheer up, that's the first day over and done with! That leaves only 11 years."

Wonderfully feminine, she knows, to-night, what her perfume really means: heady yet fresh, discreetly lasting, of seductive youth and charm.

Fête

MOLYNEUX

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922870

Betty Sydney

A scrumptious new flavour–the perfect Summer dessert!

Pineapple Meringue Pie

NEW!

MERINGUE . . . FILLING . . . AND PASTRY

– all in the one pack!

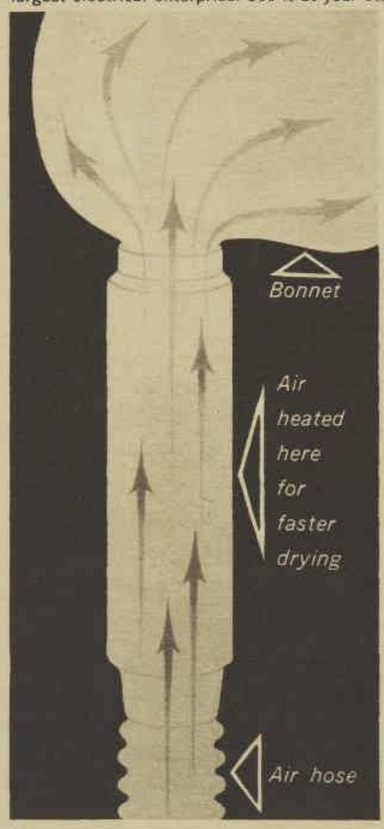
If you liked our Lemon Meringue Pie, you'll rave over this new taste thrill! Luscious pineapple filling, fluffy meringue topping and tender shortcrust pastry—in one pack! You add just one egg and water. No pre-baking, the pastry and filling are baked together and you add the meringue as a finishing touch. Simple, quick—and delicious!

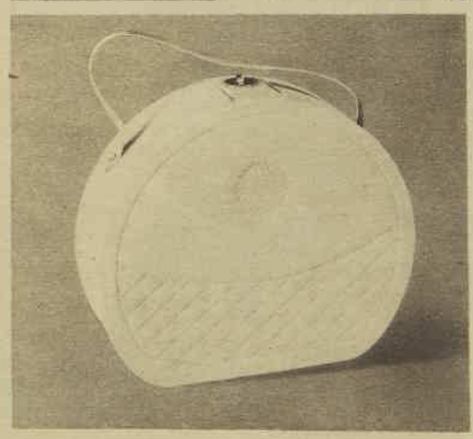
When it comes from the pack with the Red Spoon it's best!

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922871

Now! fastest drying ever . . .
new 'instant heat' hair dryer

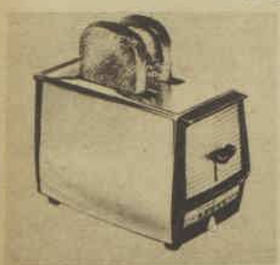
Look! G-E puts the heating unit at the top of the dryer hose next to the bonnet! Now you get 'Instant Heat' to dry hair faster than ever before. Keeps the hose cool, too, where it may touch your back or shoulders. You get four heats . . . soft-dry, low, medium and speed-dry. **'STAND-AWAY' BONNET:** Bouffant bonnet fits over your largest rollers, has 'stand-away' ring so warmth flows evenly through hair for faster, more comfortable drying. Special 'reach-in' top lets you check your set. **'WALKABOUT' FEATURE:** Extra long flex and adjustable waist or shoulder strap lets you move around as your hair dries. **LUXURY CARRY CASE:** Operates in or out of its richly embossed oyster white carry and storage case . . . so fashionable you'll want to use it also for travel or overnight case. **DRIES NAILS, TOO!** — This is the dryer you've been waiting for — the dryer with everything — naturally from the world's largest electrical enterprise. See it at your store today!





GENERAL ELECTRIC ... *finest appliances in a woman's world*

AUSTRALIA



G.E. Automatic Toaster. 1965 styling. Toasts exactly to your taste. Pops up audibly to tell you toast is done.

G.E. Spray Steam 'n' Dry Iron. Australia's best automatic spray iron. Sprinkles out wrinkles in a twinkle.

G.E. De-luxe All-Purpose Mixer. 2 Mixers in 1. A Powerful (135 Watts) Stand Mixer and a Lightweight Portable, too!

G.E. Automatic Coffeemaker. Exclusive 'Peek-a-brew' gauge counts the cups. Switches off, keeps warm, automatically.

G.E. 'Jumbo-bag' Vacuum Cleaner. Biggest capacity for fewer emptyings — Australia's most powerful cleaner.

MANUFACTURING PLANT: AUSTRALIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC (APPLIANCES) PTY. LTD., NOTTING HILL, VICTORIA

AGE771

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922872

Continued from page 70

STRICTLY A LOSER

never be a great violinist, but he was a sound one. He had had years of excellent training, and after preliminary engagements with lesser organisations he was finally accepted as a member of the hallowed Boston Symphony.

As Philip tired of second-rate hotels and cheerless rooming houses, he looked about for the natural substitute — a wife who would give him undivided service without pay. He settled on Harriet Lassiter. She was pretty in a pallid way; she was in love with him and she was of his own class. It was regrettable that she had no dowry, being the daughter of a minister of a down-at-heels congregation.

He earned enough for them to live decently if modestly, except for one thing — Philip's youth as a rich man's son had conditioned him to the first-class things of life. His clothes had to be custom-made, taxis were the only fit form of public conveyance, and cafeterias were not in his ken. With Philip allocating a disproportionate share of his salary to his own use, something had to suffer. It was, of course, Harriet. At best, she wasn't too efficient a manager, but she learned through necessity to camouflage chuck steaks with tenderiser and codfish with subtle sauces.

They lived in a good suburb of Boston called Cheltenham, but in a postage-stamp of a house on the poorest street. Harriet knew none of her neighbors and Philip's social life centred on Boston itself. By the time Susan arrived, Harriet was run ragged, bitter, out of love, and no longer pretty even in her indeterminate way. There were no open quarrels. Philip was always conventionally courteous and his criticisms were soft impeachments rather than harsh blame.

He would tell her to change her laundryman since he made a mess of a dress shirt, blandly ignoring the fact (which he well knew) that Harriet herself sweated and wept over the ironing-board to save the cost of professional laundering. Or he would lay down his knife and fork and say archly: "At the risk of being a disloyal Bostonian, my dear, shall we try lemon sole or swordfish now and then instead of the eternal cod?"

Harriet, worn to a frazzle, would snap: "Cod's cheaper."

"But, my dear, food is important. Change, relish, surprise stimulate the appetite. What you need is a little imagination when you plan."

"What I need is a little money," she would counter bitterly. But as time went on and Susan grew into an intelligent third at the table, Harriet didn't even bother to retort.

The result was that Susan, at eight, nine, ten, judging by mere externals, adored her handsome, well-dressed father, with his aura of the musical world and his facile expression of affection; and silently criticised her mother as an ungrateful, not-too-appetising cuckoo in the nest, useful but hardly lovable.

Therefore, in the summer when Susan was thirteen, Harriet's death — as much from sheer weariness as from pneumonia—was not an agonising wrench. There may even have been a subconscious thrill at being the one on whom her father must now lean. For lean he did. With his helpless bewildered air of lostness, he evoked all of Susan's love and ready service. She was an intelligent child and had observed her mother's ineffective methods with the conviction that she could do better with a good deal less motion.

She had her chance now to prove it. That summer, she scrubbed the little house till it shone. She cleaned the dull fifteen-year-old mohair upholstery so that long-forgotten color lit up the living-room. She had a natural knack for cooking and brightened their menus as she had brightened the furniture.

Philip's smile and ready word of praise were payment in full. But being Philip, he took advantage of a good thing. He apportioned more of his income to his own uses and cut down on the household budget with a cheery comment that two could surely live more cheaply than three, especially with such a magical little manager as Susan.

By the time high school started in the fall, disillusion had set in. She began to understand her mother's bitterness and the justice of her complaints. But there was little she could do about it. She was, after all, only thirteen, even though she was mature beyond her years and growing daily more cynically callous.

There was only one high school and the children of most of the Cheltham families attended it, since it was the canny custom of the more prosperous to send their children to private finishing school only after they had graduated from Cheltham High.

Most of her new classmates had known each other from babyhood and were unconsciously bored with each other. Even at thirteen, they could recognise one of their own kind at a glance and they did so recognise Susan.

They were curious and intrigued about her and during her first school week she was put through an adolescent Inquisition. When she was asked where she lived, why she didn't belong to Miss Gatley's Dancing Class, what her father did, she handled the little sheep with uncanny self-possession. She laughed and said grandly:

"Don't be silly. We're poor. We're artists. We think money's nothing. We love it like that."

Individually, to their stuffy little minds, it was an exhilarating breath of fresh air; but as a group, they stood united. Money might be vulgar but it was, nevertheless, odd not to have it. It marked Susan as different, and to be different was a black mark. But she had several items working for her: Linda Stoughton, a leader by virtue of the Stoughton name, had influence. And since she was the type who brimmed with "confidences" and since Susan was a good listener, she threw her weight on to Susan's side of the scale. And Linda's mother, a Varney by birth and a Stoughton by marriage, added her bit. She said: "Ask her here. The Wellses were good stock. Blood tells."

So Susan was accepted, even if conditionally. She felt the conditions deeply. She didn't want to be different. She had a better mind than any of them and she resented the fact that they felt the difference, too, and used her, leaning on her for ideas, suggestions, and sometimes services they would not have asked of each other. But they were of her own age, they were her kind, and she was starved for companionship, so she took what she got. But it rankled. She did have the consolation of being Linda's "best friend" and was constantly in and out of the Stoughton house.

And the Stoughton house was something. From the instant that Susan saw the big gracious rooms where every article of furniture reflected the care and love which had led to its purchase, her life found its purpose: she would someday own a home like it. As she and Linda strolled through the rooms, she noted the rich jewel-like tone of the rugs, the soft leather of the library chairs, the delicate gilt of the Empire drawing-room, the adorable spool bed in Linda's room.

And passionately hungered for them. She hid it well. From her impassive face, you could not have guessed that never in her life had she seen anything like it. But now and then, when Linda left her for a minute, she would lay her hand on the satiny texture of a table with a gesture like a caress.

She would sit for hours, half-listening to Linda's vapid little secrets, giving appropriate nods and comments, her real mind occupied with the subdued fire of an old beautiful rug or the lines of a Sheraton desk. By the time they were fifteen, she was sick to death of Linda's "crush" on her cousin Sebastian Varney.

"He has everything," Linda would prattle. "He graduated from Harvard Law with honors, he's just electric with magnetism—"

"Well, goodness," Susan would comment dutifully, "if he's graduating, he's much too old for you."

Susan never caught sight of the paragon who never came to Cheltham. And then suddenly, he dropped out of Linda's talk. When Susan

To page 75

IN AND OUT OF SOCIETY

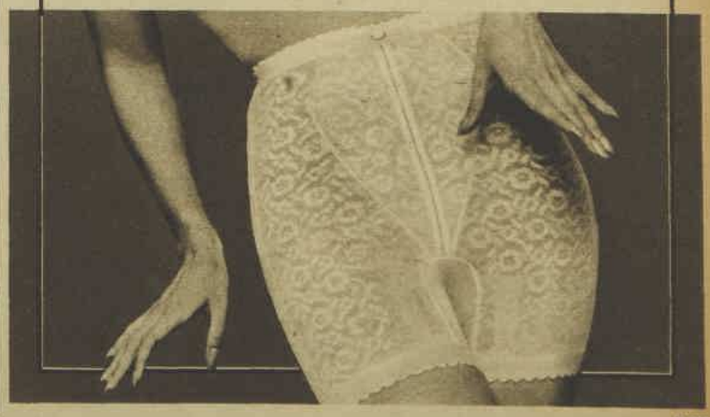
By RUD

Triumph
INTERNATIONAL

if this lace could talk you'd hear the cool, summer sound of rushing water, the tinkle of a swizzle stick against a frosted glass. this lace is cool! cool Compliment: a new corsetry collection by Triumph styled entirely in exclusive "all-stretch" lycra lace.

Compliment all-stretch bra SL5: 59/6, $5.95
Compliment all-stretch girdle G: 59/6, $5.95
Compliment all-stretch pantie P/4: 69/6, $6.95

CREATIONS FROM THE HOUSE OF JENYNS



JT.715

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922873

Her gown is an Italian original (Pink crepe, 210,000 lira)
Her jewellery is from London (Diamond and pearls, £1,500)
Her dessert is straight from the can (Peaches, 6d. a serve)

It costs just 6d. (or 5 Australian cents) for a serve of perfect canned peaches.

Yet the wealthiest hostesses proudly serve them — nature's instant dessert.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922874

STRICTLY A LOSER

Continued from page 73

asked her about Sebastian Varney, Linda said airily:

"Oh, he's in the doghouse. Deserted Varney and Son and went to New York to practise. After five generations of Varney and Son! His dad is fit to be tied." She changed the subject abruptly. "Look. Don't you think paper caps are sort of childish for my party? After all, I'll be sixteen."

Linda's birthday party was the turning point in Susan's own life. It was the first near-grown-up affair in the group and the girls were all going "formal." This meant a pastel-colored dress with a decent but cut-out neck and a bouffant skirt. Susan's two school dresses simply would not do. She asked her father for the money to buy a party dress.

"Can you wait a week or so? Things are a bit tight just now, but I'll keep it in mind."

The week passed. Susan, with delicacy, waited a few days longer. She waited too long. Philip, after a disastrous session at his bridge club, was out of ready cash when she broached the subject again. He was also in a surly mood. Instead of his customary sunny self-blame, he snapped at Susan and asked if she thought he was made of money, asking for ridiculous luxuries while he was slaving his life away to keep a roof over her head. She took it standing, her white face the only sign that she was weathering a crisis.

SHE understood at last that Philip was utterly undependable. She would have to construct her own future. She made her plans. She began to lie about the price of meat, vegetables, gas, and electricity bills and put aside the difference toward a fund which she would use after she graduated from Cheltham High. It mounted slowly but steadily.

She managed her excuses about Linda's party well. Up to the very day before it, she kept up the illusion of enthusiastic interest, even debating with Linda as to who her supper partner should be. On the last afternoon, when Linda suggested going down to the kitchen for glasses of milk, Susan said without emphasis:

"No. I feel sort of chilly. I think I'll go home and have a cup of tea and an aspirin." This prelude made the next day's tale of a virus completely believable. She was hardly missed at the party, but not doubted, either. They forgot the incident in a week. Not so Susan. It infected her as surely as the imagined virus.

But her decision formed and, her future clear in her mind, she took steps to avoid further embarrassment. At their Friday Club, with fourteen boys and girls present, another girl of the crowd mentioned her coming sixteenth birthday party. Susan, outwardly cool, took the plunge:

"I want to tell you people something. Don't count me in on your parties. I simply can't afford the clothes for them. And the first one of you who offers to 'lend' me a dress I'll cut dead for ever. I'm saving all my clothes money toward a business career. I'll have to earn what I spend. Understood? Then let's go on about Helen's party and see if we can't come up with a really new idea for it. Forget my private problems."

With inborn tact and a considerable amount of indifference, they did just that. But it was bound to affect their relationship in the long run. You ran with the pack. If you weren't in the pack, you were easily forgotten. The absentee was still greeted cordially when your paths chanced to cross, but that was about all. It was done without malice, but it was final.

The day after Susan graduated, she enrolled in a good secretarial school in Boston and received her admission card. She told Philip about it that night.

"Nonsense," he said. "Your job is here, my child. You've had twelve years of schooling. I would have liked to send you to college, but I simply cannot run to it."

"This isn't college. It's a secretarial school."

"They require a stiff tuition fee, too, I understand," he said with arch ruefulness.

"It's paid for."

"By whom?"

"Me."

"You? And where, pray, did you get the money?"

"I stole it."

"Stole it! Talk sense."

"I did."

"From whom, may I ask?"

"From you. I've been overcharging you for two years."

None of Philip's tricks worked. He fumed, he cajoled, he flattered, but his adoring gullible little housekeeper was no more. Instead, a purposeful student commuted into Boston five days a week and served her father frozen TV dinners at night with a blandness that defeated even him. She kept the house reasonably clean over the weekends. She was civil, but there was no respect in her politeness

Her regard for the human race had reached an all-time low. From her small and pitiful experience, she formulated the theory — right or wrong — that people care solely for themselves, and the only way to outwit them was to set your sights high and think only of your own objective. You must never trust their avowed expressions of friendship or love, they were false and self-serving. But you must study them carefully and turn them to your use without scruple or softness.

But no one lives in a vacuum. There must be a focal point in every life, some ideal to cherish. When Susan's half-baked cynicism condemned all human beings, she fell back on the stability of beautiful possessions. Color, gracious lines, and satin surfaces didn't change. You could love them without fear of disillusion. Her dream house became her Grail.

The week after Susan graduated from secretarial school (first in her class), her father was killed by a car. There were witnesses for and against, as to culpability. Susan settled out of court for 7500 dollars. She sold the only thing of value that he possessed — his violin — for 3000 dollars. Philip dead was the benefactor he had never been in life. Susan was rich and she was free.

She decided to come to New York, away from the galling pity of Cheltham acquaintances. True, the rents were probably higher, but so were the salaries. And 10,000 dollars was a fortune. The backlog gave added courage to her already stiff determination.

She took her time and showed an uncanny wisdom in her decisions. She rented an apartment far over on East Thirty-third Street. The neighborhood was rundown and the outlook was one of tenements and fire escapes, but the apartment itself, in a good old reconstructed private house, was suitable and attractive, even if it fell miles

To page 77

Fruit ice-blocks win £5 prize

● An unusual ice-block recipe wins this week's £5 prize.

A CHINESE - STYLE Nasi - Goreng dish wins £1 consolation prize.

Level spoon measurements and the eight-liquid-ounce cup measure are used in these recipes.

FRUIT SALAD ICE-BLOCKS

Juice of 1 orange and 1 lemon, 1 mashed banana, ½ cup drained canned crushed pineapple, 1 egg, 1 cup sugar, 1 cup water.

Beat egg well. Blend in orange and lemon juices, banana, pineapple, sugar, and water. Pour into ice-block moulds and freeze.

This is an ice with delicious fresh flavor—and would make an ideal summer dessert. Flake it lightly, after freezing, and pile into chilled glasses.

First prize of £5 to Mrs. D. Macdonald, Toonpan, via Townsville, Qld.

CHINESE-STYLE NASI-GORENG

Two slices bacon, 1 clove garlic, ¼ teaspoon monosodium glutamate, 1 chicken stock cube, 1 shallot, 1 onion, 1 tablespoon soy sauce, ½lb. garlic or pork sausage, 1 can prawns (or ½lb. shelled prawns), 12oz. round steak, 2 eggs, 3 cups cooked rice, ½ teaspoon chilli sauce, 1 dessertspoon oyster sauce (optional), salt, pepper, 1 tablespoon oil, ½ cup cooked peas.

Cut bacon meat into thin strips, reserve fat and rind. Crush garlic, finely chop shallot and onion. Cut garlic sausage into small cubes. Cut beef into thin strips. Saute bacon fat and rinds to obtain all fat, remove bacon pieces and keep aside. Add oil to bacon drippings in pan. Fry garlic in oil for few minutes. Add bacon meat and beef strips with monosodium glutamate. Fry gently until meat is almost cooked. Season well, add sauces and crumbled stock cube. Stir in garlic sausage, prawns, and onion. Fry until onion is cooked. Add cooked rice and stir well, cook further 5 minutes. Add chopped shallot and peas.

Pour beaten eggs into well-greased small pan, separately; cook as for omelet, then cut into shreds. Add to rice mixture, stirring to combine. Crumble over crisp bacon rind. Pile high on serving plate.

Consolation prize of £1 to J. Zeitlin, 13 Clancy Way, Thornlie, W.A.

Advertisement

Stop Summer Wrinkles

During hot summer conditions the skin is robbed of its protective oils. Nightly creaming with a rich vitalizing cream will soon nourish and smooth the complexion and replace vitalizing protective elements. Gently smooth on a film of the Ulan night cream, paying particular attention to the tiny lines and wrinkle dry areas. While you sleep the rich Ulan night cream will carry on the task of revitalizing and beautifying the skin tissue.

. . . *Margaret Merril*

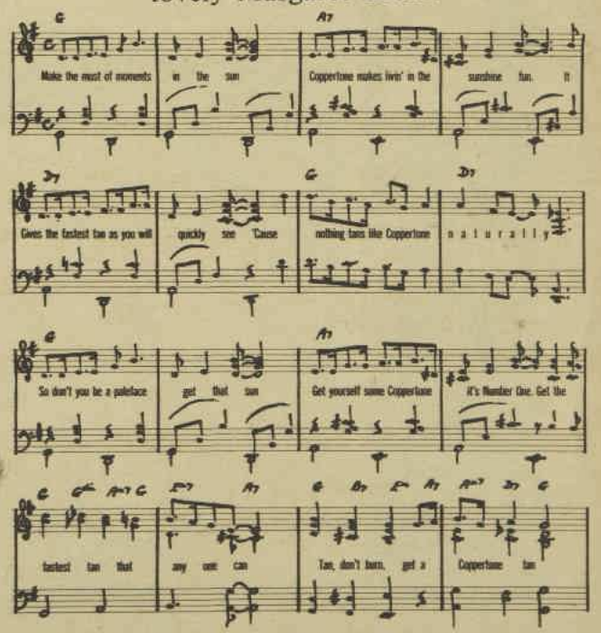
COPPERTONE®

Fastest possible suntan with maximum sunburn protection

Little Miss Coppertone (and her faithful pup) invite you to play and sing

THE COPPERTONE SONG

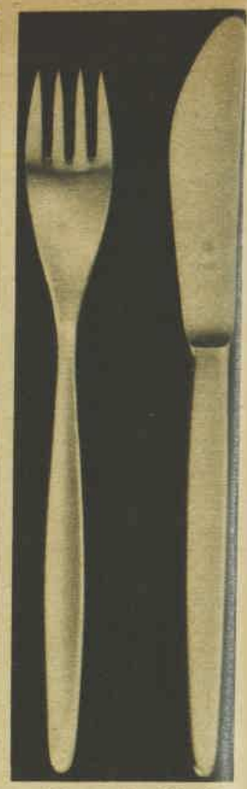
as sung on T.V. and Radio by lovely Margaret Becker



International Copyright secured, all rights reserved, including public performance for profit.

Remember: There's No Tan like a Coppertone Tan

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922875



WMF Cromargan Stainless is the world's finest. To the eye it has unsurpassed richness. To the touch it is flawlessly smooth. In hard use it's a treasure with its exceptional strength and easy cleaning. Illus: Laurel; one of 8 designs in WMF stainless cutlery. A beautiful blend of function with elegance. 42 pce suite £32/10/-. Others from £27/10/-. Ice water jug £11/15/-. Cheese dish £5/10/-. Salt and pepper set £1/9/6. Meat platters £3/7/6 to £5/5/-. Bread basket £3/9/6. Gravy boat £5/5/-.

WMF

Felix Classica — the finest knife you will ever use. Exceptionally sharp, guaranteed to hold its original edge for 12 months. Easily resharpened. Carving knife, 45/-, steel 39/6. Others from 12/6. Gift sets £4.7.6. to £12.12.0.

This beautiful glasswar eis Nuutajarvi from Finland. Rich in colour, elegant in shape — designed for modern living. Attractively presented, ideal for Christmas giving. Illustrated: Nuutajarvi gift set of six dessert bowls, 52/6. Tumbler set, 35/-. Colours: Smoke, Turquoise, Amber, Cobalt. Sophisticated double decanter 126/-.

This is Delphi. The pure cylindrical form has great elegance, timeless dignity. Fine fluting captures the classic perfection of Greek columns. The richness of colour, a delight to the discerning. Arzberg is translucent china fired at incredibly high temperatures to resist chipping, crazing. 42 pce dinner set £37/10/-. Others from £27/10/-. 17 pce coffee set £14/15/-. Others from £9/15/-.

FELIX

NUUTAJARVI
NOTSJÖ · 1793

Arzberg

Leading departmental, jewellery and gift stores will be pleased to show you more from their wonderful Felix, Arzberg, Arabia and WMF collections. Individual pieces and settings, accessories and replacements readily available. For the name and address of the store nearest you, simply write to Incorporated Agencies Pty Limited, 400 Kent Street, Sydney, or telephone Sydney 29 8521, Melbourne 32 3912

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922876

STRICTLY A LOSER

Continued from page 75

short of what she one day intended to have. It consisted of one big room, facing a tiny garden at the back of the house, tastefully and sensibly furnished. There was a minuscule kitchenette and a cubby hole of a bathroom. It was one flight up over a ground-floor shop which sold fluorescent lamps.

Before she signed the lease she went up one flight and rang the bell of the apartment above her own. When a small, respectable, elderly woman answered Susan sized her up and came straight to the point:

"I'm a stranger here, and before I move in I wanted to find out what type of tenants live here. I thought you might help me."

Mrs. McGill eyed her shrewdly and nodded.

"My child, you are so right. One could make a bad mistake through sheer innocence. You are alone?"

"Yes, completely. And inexperienced. I couldn't think of any other way before taking such an important step."

MRS. McGILL, a retired teacher, living on her pension and the small income from her husband's estate, did not ask Susan in. She had all the timid fears and suspicions of the solitary New Yorker. But Susan's true mettle did show through, and made Mrs. McGill unusually expansive:

"You can safely come here, my dear. There are only six private apartments, and all the tenants must give references. The house is beyond reproach, but the neighborhood is not. After dark the streets around here are hardly safe. I never go out at night."

"I won't be going out at night, either."

"Then I believe you will do right by moving in. And any time you need advice I shall be glad to help you."

Susan thanked her, signed the lease, and in a week was settled. She rented a typewriter and spent the next few days brushing up on her speed in typing and dictation. She would turn on her little radio and take down whole newscasts and then transcribe them on her machine. She did visit Mrs. McGill one day, not for advice but with the consideration of her upbringing, to ask her if the sound of her typing annoyed the older woman overhead. Mrs. McGill reassured her:

"The house is well built. I don't hear a thing. About the only sound that does penetrate is the telephone bell. I always used to know when the old tenants had a phone call. But I don't hear your typewriter at all."

Susan could not dream how this small courtesy of hers would one day pay off.

When she felt she had her speed back she went to the best-known employment agency in New York. Her aura of breeding, her charming Bostonian accent, and her competence when she was tested all worked in her favor. The agency sent her to the Caldwell Advertising Agency, whose standards and pay were both high. She was placed in the pool in the accounting department and given a chance to make good. She never looked back. In six months she was taken out of the pool to serve two of the principal accountants. In a year she was private secretary to the head of the department.

What she gained in standing and salary she lost in popularity. The pool of eleven typists she left behind was unanimous in declaring her a snob and a snake in the grass who had wormed her way up at the expense of girls who had been at Caldwell's years longer than she. Unconsciously what they really resented was that she took absolutely no interest in any of them and spoke to them only when ordinary civility demanded it. She hardly knew their names.

She had one purpose in life: to support herself adequately until her great opportunity came along. With single-minded and utter conviction,

To page 82

Readers' household hints

● **Each of these helpful hints, sent in by readers, wins £1/1/-.**

TO transform a plain white sauce for boiled or steamed fish, add a few spoonfuls of mayonnaise and some finely chopped gherkins and parsley to the sauce just before serving.—Miss E. Hallifax, Box 1, Kallista, Vic.

★ ★ ★

If a jar of jam has gone sugary, stand it in cold water and bring slowly to the boil.—Mrs. E. J. Biasol, 4 Jubilee Court, Portland, Vic.

★ ★ ★

Slip shoes into old nylon stockings to pack for travelling. They will fit more easily into the bottom and sides of your case and won't soil other clothes. This is also a handy way of storing winter shoes away during the summer. — Mrs. D. Ferguson, 20 Stewart St., South Brighton, S.A.

To avoid blocked or slow drains, cut a small piece of fibreglass gauze to fit the plughole in your kitchen sink. It will catch all small pieces of food effectively. — P. Jeffery, Kanuna Place, Cooma North, N.S.W.

★ ★ ★

To make bitter grapefruit more palatable, prepare it this way: Cut grapefruit in half, remove seeds, and put each half in a small dish. Top each with a large teaspoonful of golden syrup. Pierce fruit with a vegetable knife to loosen juice and allow syrup to soak in. Leave for a few hours or overnight. Eat with a teaspoon or squeeze all liquid into a glass and drink. — Mrs. M. L. Pratt, 19 Kapooka Ave., Dapto, N.S.W.

★ ★ ★

Plant climbing beans in a circle around an old bicycle wheel held aloft by wooden stakes. The wheel makes a strong support for the beans, takes up very little room, and makes the bean-picking much easier.—Mrs. F. O'Brien, 45 Derwent Park Rd., Moonah, Tas.

How does she keep her skin so naturally lovely? She keeps it clear and healthy with Rexona's four medicated beauty oils... Cade, Cassia, Cloves and Terebinth. Your skin will look lovelier, too, when you keep it healthy with Rexona Toilet Soap.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922877

British GLOSS-

BRILLIANT GLOSS

RENOWNED FOR KITCHENS, BATHROOMS & LAUNDRIES

KITCHEN DESIGN No. 1: GLOSS-MASTA COLOURS. Ceiling: Pure White. Cornice: Pure White. Walls and Windows: Equal parts Mist Green and Pure White. Top Cupboards: Pure White. Lower Cupboards: Burmese Gold. Interior of Cupboards: Mist Green. Kickboard and Knobs: Olive. Doors: Pure White.

KITCHEN DESIGN No. 2: GLOSS-MASTA COLOURS. Ceiling: Delphinium. Ceiling Beams, Walls and Cupboards: Natural Timber finished with Gloss-Masta Clear Finish. Feature Wall Sections: Hibiscus, Pure White and Chartreuse. Flue: Pure White. Kickboard: Black.

KITCHEN DESIGN No. 3: GLOSS-MASTA COLOURS. Ceiling: Blue Mist. Cornice: Pure White. Walls: Equal parts Blossom and Pure White. Pelmet: Blue Mist. Wall Cupboards: Pure White. Top Servery Cupboards: Driftwood. Lower Servery Cupboards: Blue Mist. Interior of Cupboards: Cuban Tan. Windows and Doors: Pure White. Kickboard, edge of Bench and Knobs: Black.

KITCHEN DESIGN No. 4: GLOSS-MASTA COLOURS. Ceiling: Pure White. Walls: Duck-Egg Blue. Feature Wall and Back of Bench area: Peach Glow. Top Cupboards: Pale Turquoise. Lower Cupboards: Pale Turquoise. Cupboard Door Trims: Pure White. Windows: Pure White.

KITCHEN DESIGN No. 5: GLOSS-MASTA COLOURS. Ceiling: Pure White. Walls: Equal parts Driftwood and Pure White. Top Cupboards: Pure White. Lower Cupboards: Olive. Interior of Cupboards: Pure White. Windows and Doors: Pure White. Kickboard: Black. Table Top: Hibiscus.

KITCHEN DESIGN No. 6: GLOSS-MASTA COLOURS. Ceiling: Pale Turquoise. Cornice: Pure White. Walls: Driftwood. Top Cupboards: Pure White. Lower Cupboards: Peach Glow. Interior of Cupboards: Blue Mist. Windows: Pure White. Kickboard and Knobs: Black.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922878

Paints MASTA

ENAMEL

and, of course, Gloss-Masta is the most exclusive Brilliant Gloss Enamel for outstanding EXTERIOR protection and distinctive home beautification!

LAUNDRY DESIGN: GLOSS-MASTA COLOURS. Ceiling: Driftwood. Feature Wall: Olive. Other Walls: Broken White. Windows and Skirting Boards: Broken White. Door: Daffodil with Pure White Trim. Cupboard Doors: Cuban Tan with Pure White Trim. Floor: PATH-MASTA Windsor Green. Stool: Daffodil top with Black legs.

BATHROOM DESIGN: GLOSS-MASTA COLOURS. Ceiling: Candlelight. Walls: Delphinium. Windows: Pure White. Screen: Pure White. Furniture: Pure White. Doors and other woodwork: Pure White.

GLOSS-MASTA'S DISTINCTIVE PERFORMANCE & EXCLUSIVE FEATURES:

Exceptional brilliance that defies comparison. Completely withstands boiling water. A luxurious, porcelain-like finish that looks & wears like baked enamel. The more you wash it, the better it looks. The most exclusive enamel made, but the most economical because

ONE COAT COVERS ANY COLOUR!

885

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922879

COLONIAL HOMESTEAD

–houses many treasures

SURROUNDED by tall trees and an 1800-acre property, "Maryland House," Bringelly, N.S.W., with its columned verandas and symmetrical proportions, is typical of Australia's Colonial period. The east side of the homestead enjoys panoramic views across sweeping plains to Liverpool, Campbelltown, and the Hume Highway. Below the iron roof is one of shingles, then wooden and ornamental metal ceilings.

OLDEST part of "Maryland House" is the workshop and laundry. Built with handmade bricks, the two-roomed building, which was the original cottage on the property, is now connected to the main house by a flagstoned corrugated-iron-roofed veranda.

HAND-PAINTED porcelain tiles are a feature of the fireplace in Miss Annette Thomson's bedroom. On the bedside table on the far side of the four-poster bed, Sheffield silver candlesticks with snuffers recall days when the house was without electricity.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922880

● "Maryland House," Bringelly, N.S.W., is not only a fine example of early Australian architecture, it is furnished with lovely antiques and *objets d'art* which help to preserve its charming old-world air.

NOW the home of Misses Annette and Elizabeth Thomson, "Maryland House" was originally owned by Thomas Barker, who acquired 1000 acres of the present property in 1823.

The kitchen and present laundry quarters of the homestead are believed to have been built in 1830 and the main part of the house ten years later.

Maryland remained in the hands of the Barker family until 1940, when the homestead and property were taken over by Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Thomson.

At that time oil lamps and an old hand-operated water pump were still in use. When the Thomsons had electricity connected and hot and cold running water installed, they retained some of the lamps and the pump.

One of the loveliest of the lamps—a Royal Doulton—has been converted to electricity and hangs in the entrance hall.

To these and other treasures which dated from the early days of Maryland, the Thomson family added an extensive collection of antiques and *objets d'art*.

There are relics of Marie Antoinette's court . . . silver knee and shoe buckles made by the court jeweller, and a glass-encased fan used by an ancestor of the Thomsons at the French queen's court.

In the living-room is a 1712 Queen Anne teapot. A hand-painted 1770 grandfather clock stands in the entrance hall, and there is a charming Regency bracket clock on one wall of the dining-room.

Hepplewhite, Sheraton, and Chippendale chairs, tables, sideboards, and bureaus are seen throughout the 23-roomed homestead.

The walls are hung with paintings by such well-known artists as Litchfield, Egginton, Hans Heysen, Robert Johnson, and Sir Arthur Streeton.

Outside the homestead are many other interesting features. Four sandstone cottages, an old wine press, a stone wine cellar which contains a drip-stone used originally for cooling and purifying water, picturesque stone stables, and former coachmen's quarters.

The original meat room, a quaint wooden building near the new swimming-pool, is now used as a ladies' change room.

— *JENNY IRVINE*

***WOODEN** columns support the flagstoned verandas which border the north and east sides of "Maryland House." French windows have cedar shutters.*

***ENTRANCE HALL** has flagstone floor covered with Persian rugs, is lit during day by unusual glass turrets in ceiling, at night by oil lamps converted to electricity. A Chinese ginger jar stands on an oval walnut table beneath paintings by well-known artists.*

***GILDED MIRROR** which belonged to the Barker family hangs above the black fossilised marble fireplace in the sitting-room. On the mantelpiece beneath the mirror is a dainty French gilt-bronze clock. Chandelier is original Maryland "treasure."*

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922881

Continued from page 77

STRICTLY A LOSER

she believed her chance would come; she would somehow meet and marry someone rich enough to make the house of her dreams a reality.

She was in no hurry. Her confidence in her destiny gave her an inner tranquillity and contentment with her present life. She made no friends. Even when one of the accountants with a quite respectable salary asked her out, she refused unhesitatingly. Ten or twelve thousand a year did not run to Kermanshah rugs or Colonial originals.

She did not miss companionship. After her day's work, she found plenty to do, shopping, cooking, and keeping her little apartment clean. She read a great deal and felt a stronger identification and sympathy with the fictional characters than with the real people around her. She found a whole new world in the literature and romance of furniture and could grow as lyrical before the picture of a fine piece of Sheraton as most girls do about a good-looking man. And always there was the abiding faith that her chance would come. It was as real to her as the room she lived in.

When she reached home on the day she met Harry Caldwell, she was still seething with excitement at the encounter. As she assembled the makings of her dinner from the tiny refrigerator, she reviewed every instant of it. She dwelt on the fact that after her single look of sympathy in his father's office Harry had deliberately sought her out, asked her name, and invited her to lunch. Surely it was not fatuous to consider that promising. And when he followed it up by sending lunch into her office, any girl would take it as a sign that she had captured his interest.

But, as she strung the beans, doubt and self-blame entered her breast like a stone. She had handled it wrong by refusing his invitation to lunch. She should have braved the elder Caldwell's displeasure and dropped everything to strike while the iron was hot. With something close to nausea, she told herself that she had had her chance and muffed it. Her New England sense of duty to her job had ruined the one, probably the only, opportunity that would ever come her way.

When her phone rang, she answered it dully. It was sure to be a wrong number, as usual. She wasn't on terms of casual phoning with a soul in New York. When she heard Harry Caldwell's voice, she sat down abruptly.

"Like your lunch, lady?" he asked.

"Oh, yes. It was wonderful of you—"

"How you fixed for dinner?"

"How did you know where to—?"

"Personnel files, natch. How about it?"

"Well, I—Look, Mr. Caldwell—"

"Harry."

"Harry. I really—"

"Call for you in half an hour." He hung up. He'd show that Lorraine, he thought, standing him up at the last minute.

Susan felt a surge of power out of all proportion to the situation. This was no casual dinner-date; it was the sign and symbol of her destiny. She had been given her chance and she hadn't muffed it. She had done exactly right, she told herself exultantly, to refuse Harry's lunch invitation. Not only did it improve her position—how many girls would have risked turning down the heir to Caldwell's?—it gave her an insight to Harry's nature and how to handle him.

She thrust the food back into the refrigerator and was in and out of the shower in five minutes. She had no what-to-wear problem. Besides her white blouses and dark skirts for the office, she had one "good" dress. It was two years old, but it had been good in the first place and was still smart and distinctive. And it clung in the right places without seeming bold.

Harry arrived twenty minutes late without apology.

"What food d'you like—Chinese, Italian, French—?"

"I'm a steak-girl," she replied with casual poise. She was now right on top of the situation.

"Fair enough. I'm a steak-guy myself."

HE took her to one of the outstandingly popular dinner places in the sneaking hope that the errant Lorraine might see him with a reasonably attractive girl. Without consulting her, he ordered two martinis. From her many evenings of reading, she knew that a pre-dinner cocktail was practically imperative in Harry's circles, but it would be her first. The only thing in the liquor line she had ever tasted was a glass of New Year's Day eggnog at the Stoughtons' years ago. The martini would be an adventure.

It was. It brought color to her cheeks, sparkle to her eyes, and liberty to her tongue. It heightened her senses and her instinct. She read Harry as plainly as print. When he said: "Forget that hassle I had with Dad today," she knew exactly what he wanted to hear, even though he himself was unaware of it.

"I won't," she said. "I want to remember it."

"Why should you?"

"It told me more about you than a dozen meetings could."

He looked at her, puzzled but half-pleased.

"What did it tell you?"

"It told me you have character and decency. You were absolutely right and your father was all wrong."

He looked wholly pleased now.

"How does that figure?" he asked.

"Everybody thinks you're the usual rich man's son, standing in your father's shadow. The truth is, you're the strong one. You have the courage to stand up for what you believe in. Your father's a slave to mere money."

"Keep going," he said.

"That's all, except that I believe your father realises it, too. That's why he hates you."

"Hey, hey, them is strong woids." He assumed a becoming modesty. "You mustn't blame the old boy too much. He had it pretty tough. If the only thing he can warm up to is a certified cheque, maybe there's a reason."

"Tell me about yourself."

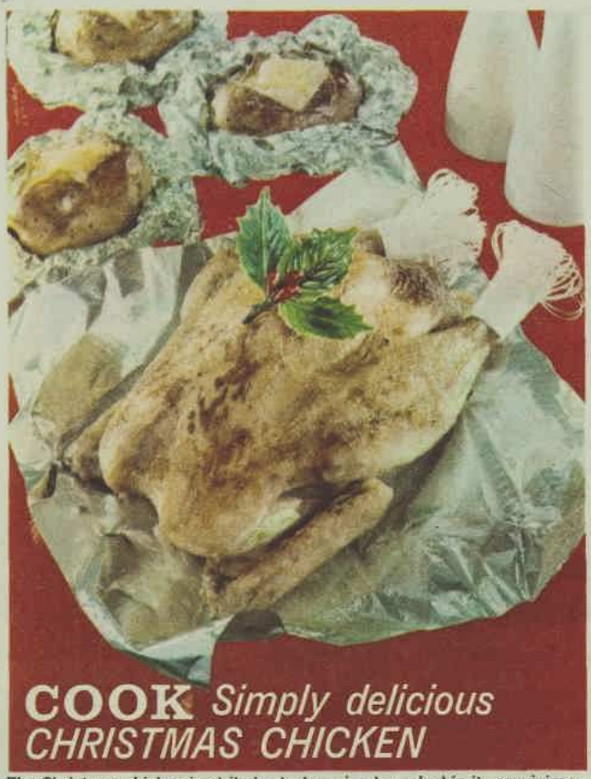
He did so without reluctance. He sketched in a drama of a motherless kid, ignored and bullied by turns, in a big house that was less a home than a prison, from which he escaped to school, to camp, to college. The bid for sympathy was loud and clear, even though he painted the picture with a light, half-comic brush, quizzically blaming himself as much as his father, yet always thirsty for contradiction.

"He came up the hard way, made every dime by plugging day and night. Now that he has so much he doesn't know how to spend. So he resents it that I do. I admit I like fun — girls — golf — cars. He's right about that. What else is money for? But you can see we're bound to mix like oil and water."

"I think you're marvellous to look at it like that."

To page 83

it lasts longer, it's stronger, it's "quilted"



COOK Simply delicious CHRISTMAS CHICKEN

WRAP your Christmas presents in Comalco Alfoil, the most luxurious yet most economical gift wrap you'll ever have in the house.

COVER the Christmas table with a centrepiece of gay, sparkling Comalco Alfoil (18" width is best). A centrepiece that's a conversation piece!

CAP the kids with simple cut-out Christmas caps of Comalco Alfoil. The kids of all ages will enjoy the fun all the more.

The Christmas chicken is at its best when simply cooked in its own juices. It is so succulent when Comalco Alfoil seals in the juices and brings out the natural flavour.

Simply take a 3½ lb. roasting chicken, 2 ozs. butter, salt and pepper, choice of stuffing, quilted Comalco aluminium foil. Lightly fill neck and cavity and truss chicken. Rub salt and pepper over skin, then spread softened butter over breast and legs. Tear off a strip of quilted aluminium foil large enough to tent wrap (see packet for instructions) around bird. Place in moderate oven, breast side up, roast 1½ hours. Open foil to expose breast and roast a further 30 minutes to brown and crisp skin. Remove chicken to warm platter. To make gravy, pour drippings from foil into small saucepan, blend 1 level dessertspoon butter with 1 dessertspoon flour, add to drippings, stir until thick. If necessary, add chicken stock or soup cube dissolved in water to bring to right consistency. Wrap any leftover stuffing in quilted aluminium foil and bake with chicken the last 30 minutes of cooking the chicken.

Bring an extra sparkle to the whole family's Christmas with Comalco Alfoil!

QUILTED* COMALCO* ALFOIL* TRAPS JUICES, SEALS IN FLAVOUR, PREVENTS STICKING. CHOOSE FROM 2 WIDTHS, 12" AND EXTRA-STRONG 18" ROLLS.

"it lasts longer...it's stronger"

COMALCO ALFOIL

"Quilted" cooking foil...15 feet

COOK

WRAP

COVER

CAP

FREE Full-colour Cook Book. Send for "Cooking and Barbecuing with Comalco Alfoil" Booklet, to Comalco Alfoil, Box 2773Y, G.P.O., Melbourne, Vic.

NAME ..... PLEASE PRINT

ADDRESS ..... STATE .....

*Registered Trade Marks

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922882

STRICTLY A LOSER

Continued from page 82

He grinned manfully. "I'm young and vigorous. I can take it. So don't go overboard being sorry for me."

"Sorry for you? Pity's the last thing I'd connect with you."

He ate it up. She saw that no matter how thick she laid it on he would come back for more. The outline she painted for him enchanted him, but he was avid for the details to be filled in. Well, that was easy. Having practically nothing in common with him, it was useful to have a never-ending topic of conversation. Besides, after Samuel's acid treatment of his son, she did feel a measure of sympathy for Harry and didn't mind pouring out the balm. She had an understanding of the underdog.

He didn't rush her. At first she was a mere stand-in for the fickle Lorraine. He saw her a couple of times a week — for dinner, for movies, and, as the weather grew milder, for drives in his convertible. And, subtly, two things happened to him over the weeks. First, he became addicted to the opium of her admiration; second, he found himself thinking of her all the time.

Miss Bailey's bones knitted and she resumed her place as Samuel Caldwell's secretary. Susan went back to the Accounting Department, where her desk-mates occasionally stared, puzzled at the new animation in her which made her almost pretty.

VERY early on a mild Saturday morning, Harry called for her to drive down to Maryland. Horses were running right here in Aqueduct, but he had a half-baked plan to cook up a car mishap which would keep them from returning to town that night. It was a beautiful day and the horses ran kindly. He celebrated his victories and his defeats alike at the bar. And at the roadhouse where they stopped for dinner he had too many martinis. He was not too drunk to drive, but he was too drunk to think. When they got back into the car he did not turn on the motor. He pulled her close and whispered:

"Honey, I'm crazy about you." He had forgotten his idea of a car mishap.

"Harry. There's only one way for us and I'm not taking advantage of you to wangle it just because you've had too much to drink—"

"Me! You nuts? I'm as sober as you are."

"No, you're not. Otherwise you wouldn't suggest this."

Suddenly he was shouting.

"I say I am! Elkton's right on our road. We can be married in twenty minutes. Let's go."

The parlor of the justice's house was shabby, dusty, and unaired. It revolted her, but she deliberately shut her senses to it as she responded to the slippered judge's magic words.

To Harry, sobering rapidly, now that he was taking a definite step, the surroundings acted like cold water. He wanted to rush out of the place. But if he was no longer drunk with alcohol he was still intoxicated at the thought of Susan, principles and all. He grinned suddenly to himself. Marriage might even be fun. And if it wasn't, hell, it was as easy to get off the hook these days as it was to get hitched.

In the days that followed, Susan had no complaints about hole-and-corner tactics. On the Sunday, Harry drove her to the old house on East Sixty-fourth Street and introduced her to his father as proudly as if he had landed a multi-million-dollar account. Callow as he was, he still recognised Susan's breeding and mettle and knew that old Samuel would do the same. Although she was only an obscure cog in the Agency, it was apparent that she came of older and finer stock than the self-made Samuel. Her quality gave added stature to Harry.

Samuel looked at her for a long moment and said:

"You seem a level-headed young woman. See if you can do what I couldn't."

"Did you ever really try?" she asked coolly.

"He had every advantage in the world."

"Except love," she said with spirit. She meant it. Even though she had played her cards with the deliberate design of marrying money, Harry's pitiful attempts to be an entity in his father's presence awakened her championship. Having accomplished what she had set out to do, she promised herself that she would give real value in return. If she ever achieved the house of her dreams, she would have earned it. She would build Harry up with the respect, admiration, and sympathy he seemed to need, until he stood squarely on his own feet. She was not in love with him, but his very adolescence awakened tolerance for him in her.

Samuel Caldwell bought a house for them in Greenaway, a good Westchester suburb, and called in a decorator to furnish it with a free

To page 84

Notice to Contributors

PLEASE type your manuscript or write clearly in ink, using only one side of the paper.

Short stories should be from 2000 to 4000 words; short short stories, 1100 to 1400 words; articles up to 1500 words. Enclose stamps to cover return postage of manuscript in case of rejection.

Every care is taken of manuscripts, but we accept no responsibility for them. Please keep a duplicate. Names and addresses should be written on manuscript as well as on envelope.

Address manuscripts to the Editor, The Australian Women's Weekly, Box 4085WW, G.P.O., Sydney.

LULUBELLE

"They NOTICED me. Did you hear him say, 'Good Heavens?'"

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922883

nano, though without consulting the two who would live in it. He raised Harry's drawing account to accommodate his marital status and then sat back to watch results. Susan and Harry lived in her little apartment until the house was ready, but even after they moved they kept it on, using it when they came to town for theatre or when Harry had to entertain a potential client and stayed the night.

The marriage was off to an excellent start. Greenaway was a lovely spot, and among its householders were several familiars of Harry's, whose business address was also Madison Avenue. They and their wives were willing and friendly neighbors. Susan was transported overnight from a drab and lonely routine to a life of continuous sociability.

The house, too, was charming,

Continued from page 83

STRICTLY A LOSER

even if it did not come anywhere near the Stoughton level. It had all the earmarks of young-married success, the beige wall-to-wall inch-deep carpeting, the Danish furniture, the Copenhagen china, all without an iota of individuality. But it was as many miles above what Susan had ever possessed as the Stoughton house was above it.

She was in no hurry. The sort of treasures she had in mind were accumulated slowly and required far more than Harry was earning. And the last thing in her mind was any ghoulish wish for Samuel Caldwell's death. Time was not important. She had accomplished what she had set out to do, and the rest would follow. She was quite content to wait. And while she waited she fulfilled her part of the bargain competently. Her early catering to her father's gourmet appetite had turned her into a superlative cook. Her dinners, whether for guests or for Harry alone, were noteworthy.

Her cult for beauty made her housekeeping a labor of love. After Mrs. Griever, her daily woman, had finished the heavy cleaning, Susan would spend contented hours washing her "good" glass or bringing up a satin sheen on an already gleaming coffee table.

She did more than mere duty by Harry. She continued her bolstering of his ego, and if the result was sometimes an odious brashness rather than genuine self-confidence the fault lay in Harry, not in her. She studied his needs and his tastes, large and small. When she learned that he loved a certain marmalade made of tiny, yellow egg-tomatoes she went as far afield as White Plains to procure them and put up forty-two jars of the rather insipid concoction.

While she was an efficient hostess when they entertained, she never really became part of Greenaway. She was on polite terms with everyone, but intimate with no one. Her old suspicion of human nature persisted; she viewed them all with an inner reservation as to the real cause of their cordiality — a sure deterrent to friendship.

Perhaps her closest contact was with her next-door neighbor, Ruth Crane, mainly because it was impossible to attach suspicion to the timid young victim of a tyrannical husband who showed a heartbreaking gratitude for a kind word and was so obviously one of life's underdogs. Susan came closer to fondness for Ruth than for anybody in Greenaway.

But she did find one wide outlet for unreserved affection: This was Ruggles, the comical hybrid little puppy who had wandered, chilled and hungry, on to their grounds and whom Susan adopted. Ruggles filled a need in her by his uncritical adoration and, of course, his helplessness.

For a year or more, Harry throve on her declared estimation of him. He was no longer the kid in the Principal's office, the vacuous son standing in the shadow of his father's efficiency. To Susan, he would expound for hours his theories as to how to run and improve the Caldwell Agency, once he had the authority.

"It's not enough to keep up with the times," he would generalise, never giving constructive ideas. "You've got to run ahead of them. You can't afford softness. Take Foster — " naming the financial manager, the trusted man who had been with Samuel Caldwell from his earliest beginnings. "He was OK in his day, but his day's past. Just wait till I'm in the saddle. Now don't get me wrong. I hope the old man lives to be a hundred, but when he does pass on, believe me, you'll see some changes."

TWO years after their marriage, old Samuel did pass on from a perforated ulcer. The reading of the will was the beginning of the end. Samuel Caldwell tied up the Agency and all his private holdings. Everything he had was bequeathed to his son, Harry—when he reached the age of thirty. Until then, the status quo was to be preserved and Harry was to receive nothing from the estate beyond his earnings as account-executive. Foster was named executor and administrator with full powers to run the business as he saw fit. At the time, Harry was twenty-eight years old.

Deterioration set in at once. Susan listened to hours of tirades, of futile fuming, of violent threats to "get even." Although she had a sneaking feeling that Samuel Caldwell had shown good judgment in his will, she nevertheless gave Harry all her sympathy.

But her sympathy was pallid comfort for his public humiliation. Everyone knew of this slap at Harry's ability. Whether they passed it off casually with a "Tough break, fella," or pointedly said nothing, thereby agreeing with the old man's estimate of his son, it was equally gall to Harry's ego.

He began to drink a little too much, he asserted himself too pugnaciously at parties, and he spent money too freely and too foolishly. This last was simple. One good look at the liquid assets of the Caldwell estate was enough for the moneylenders. These gentry were more than pleased to lend Harry cash and considered that two years at their rate of interest was not too long to wait for settlement.

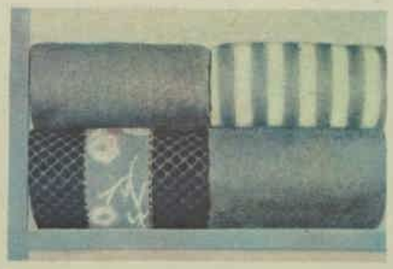
At this time, a little judicious management on Susan's part could

To page 86

See how Dri-Glo Towels in colour harmony make your bathroom even lovelier!

Here's how easy it is to have a fresh, new look of beauty for your bathroom! First choose a patterned Dri-Glo towel in your favourite fashion colors, then add matching plain shades to harmonise with it. The result is a total look in decorating . . . a beautifully-planned look . . . and of course, you can collect different sets of "Colour Harmony" towels to give your bathroom many lovely moods. See this exciting new idea in towels (it's exclusive to Dri-Glo) at leading stores right through Australia and New Zealand.

It's pink for a springtime feeling.



The freshness of blue: Cool, young and lively!

Looking for something new? Try lavender.

Dri-Glo Towels more to choose from, happiest to own

RIVETS

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922884

somewhere overseas, someone longs to hear your voice

(and can in Italy for as little as 108/-)

You book the number you want through the Post Office. Within minutes you are on the phone speaking to your family, your friends as clearly as if they were next door. And to be this close to someone costs you as little as 37/6 to New Zealand; 75/- to Great Britain; 108/- to U.S.A. (81/- if you call on Sundays); only shillings almost anywhere in the world. Who is there overseas you'd like to speak to, soon?

THE OVERSEAS TELECOMMUNICATIONS COMMISSION (AUSTRALIA)

OTC

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922885

"I understand you were in atomic research!"

Continued from page 84

STRICTLY A LOSER

have made her dream house an immediate reality. Harry was in the mood for spending and she could have had what she liked. But some innate delicacy kept her from taking advantage of the situation. The house could wait. Just now, she must see him through this painful period and she worked hard at it, if not effectively.

He turned in his convertible for a glamorous foreign car and bought Susan a chic little one-door car so that she was no longer dependent on her neighbors to get to the shopping centre. He began to use the Thirty-third Street apartment for extramarital flings with casual girls. Susan was totally unsuspicious, and contrary to tradition nobody enlightened her "for her own good."

By Greenaway standards it was a "happy" marriage. Some quality in Susan kept Harry civil, even courteous to her in public and in private, even in this surly period after old Caldwell's death. And Susan never lagged in her build-up of him. Indeed, her treatment of him caused a few ironic comments. Greenaway could hardly understand how an intelligent girl like Susan could be so blind to Harry's essential ineptitude. And it was a tribute to her integrity that nobody laid her attitude to Harry's eventual financial position.

While she dressed well, she was never flamboyant and seemed unconscious of the importance of money. Not that she was impractical. There were even people who felt that with Susan's level head behind him Harry might measure up to the job when he came into his kingdom. The Harry Caldwells looked to be a stable unit in the Greenaway complex.

On a Sunday morning in October, more than three years after their marriage, Susan and Harry sat in the breakfast nook over toast and coffee. She was neat but hardly decorative in a blue housecoat. He was dressed for his usual date for golf at the Country Club. As she watched him dig greedily into her latest batch of tomato-marmalade, she thought idly that it was a Sunday like hundreds of others. She was so wrong.

The change began when he had cleaned up his plate and she rose to take away the dishes. He cleared his throat and said: "Sit down a minute. I want to talk to you."

She looked at him curiously and sat down.

But he found it hard to begin. He doodled on the tablecloth with a fork, his eyes down, his lips pouting out resentfully. Finally, he burst out: "Well, look. Doesn't it ever occur to you how things are with us?"

"Why, yes. Often. Things are fine."

"I'm glad you think so. It's more than I do."

"Now, Harry, stop stewing over the will. In eight months you'll be thirty and you'll be the boss. Why not—"

"I'm not talking about the will."

"Then what? I can't imagine—"

"No. You wouldn't. You're too up in the clouds to realise."

"Realise what?"

"That we're about as well-matched as a cat and a dog cooped up together."

"That isn't funny, Harry," she said sharply. "Please explain exactly what you're driving at."

"I should've done it long ago, but I'm soft. Sorry for you. But it's got to be said sometime."

"What has? What are you trying to say?"

"I'm through. Our marriage is nothing. I want a divorce."

THE first icicle of fear went through her. Her future, her dream, her mission in life was being threatened. She didn't lose her head. She was sure she could deal with Harry; he was practically her own creation. Extravagant outbursts against others were nothing new. It was upsetting that this outburst was directed against her. But Harry was Harry. She could handle him. She said quietly: "I don't know what's got into you. Divorce? Why, Harry, you know I love you—and you love me—"

"Did, maybe. Not do," he said sullenly.

"I don't believe that. Let's talk about this sensibly. What's troubling you?"

"Can't you see we've outgrown each other? We've got nothing in common any more. There's nothing left of our marriage, so why not end it officially?"

She spoke coldly, admonishing a recalcitrant boy: "For one thing, I don't look at marriage as something you scrap like a moth-eaten blanket—"

"You've hit it. That's just what we've got now — a moth-eaten blanket."

"That's enough! Come to your senses. What would you do without me? To bring your worries to—to share your troubles—"

"You like somebody to coddle and dandle and kill with kindness, don't you? Somebody to manage and fuss over. Well, I'm not Ruggles. I'm a man, not a damn lapdog. I'm bored. I'm sick of being yessed to death."

This was a new Harry with a vengeance; rude, shrewd, and convincing. She was at a loss to control him.

"If you mean you're tired of my sympathy and approval—"

"Get wise to yourself. Whatever you do, however you act, I'm sick to death of you!"

"I don't believe that." Her voice was still cool and steady, but she felt as if she were sinking in quicksand. "What's more, I don't want to hear another word just now. Go and play golf. When you're yourself again we'll discuss this sensibly."

"OK, you asked for it. I wasn't going to tell you, but you leave me no choice. I'm in love with someone else, someone else so different, so marvellous—"

"But . . . who . . . ?" For the first time her breath was uneven.

"All right, I'll tell you. You'll find out soon enough, anyway. It's Leila Thomas."

Instinct told her the most effective thing to do: she laughed.

"Oh, Harry, dear, don't tell me she's caught you, too, with her flamboyant hair and flagrant ways. That's understandable with a light

To page 87

satan

to give you a devilish tan this summer

A PRODUCT OF NAPRO RESEARCH

DEEP TANNING LOTION especially for sun-worshippers. Promotes a deeper-than-average tan that lasts. Non-greasy, won't stain, and sand can't cling. 15/-.

SUNSCREEN CREAM for sun-sensitive skins. Smooths right in, leaves no trace. Protects and moisturises sensitive skin. Promotes a deep, healthy tan. Keeps skin soft and supple. Non-greasy, won't stain, and sand can't cling. 9/6.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922886

Continued from page 86

STRICTLY A LOSER

weight like Jim Tyler, but you—"

"A lot you know about her."

She smiled sweetly.

"That's true. There is one thing we're none of us sure about — we don't know for certain whether she's a murderess or not."

"A bunch of jealous cats," he said furiously. "You know damn well it was an accident, but because she's beautiful every woman in Greenaway's got her knife in her. I tell you—"

"Don't tell me anything," she said, her voice now firm again. "I'll tell you. Stop being a fool. You're not a boy any more. You're nearly thirty. Within sight of your inheritance. Easy pickings for an adventuress."

"Adventuress! You're crazy. She's Martin Lowry's cousin."

"Don't be so blind. I'm telling you for—"

"—my own good?" he jeered. "Save it. It'll get you nothing. I love her and I'm going to marry her. Are you going to give me a divorce or not?"

"I am not. I don't believe in divorce. I believe marriage is for keeps. Just because you're infatuated with a cheap—"

"Will you shut up."

"No, I will not. You'll come to your senses—"

"Oh, will I? Well, let me tell you this: I've thought the whole thing through. I even made an appointment for three o'clock Monday afternoon for the two of us at Stan Rankin's office—"

"Stan Rankin doesn't handle divorce cases."

"He will for me. And if he won't there's other ways. Just get this through your head. If you don't give me a divorce here in New York I'll go to Reno and divorce you. And, believe you me, you'll get the worst of it. I'm prepared to give you decent alimony, but if you force me to go to Reno I swear I'll fix it so you don't get a damn cent!"

He slammed out of the room and the house.

SHE cleared away the breakfast dishes, straightened the kitchen, and changed the water in Ruggles' drinking dish without conscious thought. She made the beds, emptied the ashtray on Harry's bed table, and threw the used towels from the bathrom into the hamper as mechanically as a super-robot.

Then she settled herself in a comfortable chair in the living-room and examined the problem before her. She did not underestimate its importance or danger. She knew Harry was bent on getting rid of her as he had been bent on getting rid of his convertible for a foreign car. She was equally bent on being Harrison Caldwell's wife permanently; and yesterday she would have said it was easy to do. Her will and intelligence were stronger than his. But today, with the introduction of Leila Thomas into the problem, it was less simple.

Leila Thomas had settled in Greenaway nearly a year ago. Her cousin, Martin Lowry, a young prosperous publisher, was a Greenaway leader, president of the Country Club, popular, likable, and with weight in local affairs. But she came with two strikes on her. First, her looks. Susan's description of her was not far out. With her shoulder-length platinum hair, her babyish face with its milk-and-roses skin, and her luscious curves, she was, indeed, the physical symbol of the siren incarnate. One glance and every woman in Greenaway was prepared to believe the worst of her. This was unfortunate, because Leila Thomas was actually a naive uncomplicated child of nature with a tolerant heart and an ingenuous desire to like and be liked.

The second strike was more deadly. She was a widow at twenty-five under ghastly circumstances. Her husband, Leland Thomas, had been a Broadway producer. As such, he was interested in the plays produced on the summer circuit. On an evening in July, he had gone to Connecticut to take in one of these try-outs with a view to securing an option if it measured up to the rumors about it. For once, Leila, a victim of a summer cold, had not gone with him. She did not expect him until the next day.

At two in the morning, she awakened to surreptitious noises in the apartment. The swanky building in which they lived had been plagued by burglars for the past few months. The scare had been so immediate that Leland Thomas, like many of the tenants, had gone so far as to buy a gun for protection.

As Leila lay panic-stricken in her bed, a shadowy figure appeared in the doorway, outlined by the faint light from the street. With the desperation of sheer terror, she pulled open the bed-table drawer, snatched the gun, and pulled the trigger again and again.

With the arrival of the frantically summoned police, terror was compounded with horror. The Connecticut theatre had suffered a damaging fire and the tryout had been put off. Thomas had taken a late train home and in his considerate effort not to disturb his wife had been mistaken for a prowler.

The case never even reached court. Their happy marriage, Leila's own innocuous character, and her

To page 92

ALL characters in serials and short stories which appear in The Australian Women's Weekly are fictitious and have no reference to any living person.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Wuff, Snuff & Tuff by TIM

MAKE HIS DREAM COME TRUE!

With Electromiser, the one gift that he's wanted — and you've really needed. Electromiser paints fast — gives him his ticket to extra leisure — and so easy to use that anyone can take care of all those little jobs — without fuss.
Electromiser is five times faster one third cheaper than hand painting — paints a whole house in a weekend. Can be used with insecticides, weed killers, garden sprays, in fact, with any sprayable liquid. — This Christmas make painting a dream — give him Electromiser. Carries a full 90 day Warranty.

Just plug-in and paint electrically

The Perfect Gift...

ElectroMiser

5 TIMES FASTER

1/3 CHEAPER

THAN HAND PAINTING

Available at Retail and Hardware Stores Power Tool Dept

£19·10·0

The Electromiser is manufactured by
ABEL ARC INDUSTRIES PTY. LTD.
SYDNEY • MELBOURNE • BRISBANE • PERTH

PAINTS AT TODAY'S PACE!

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922887

Delicious Patio Salad

A cool, sustaining salad – with the goodness of KRAFT Cheddar

Why not enjoy a salad more often? Here's a light, refreshing salad just right for summer... and it's nourishing too! Patio Salad is a wonderful idea . . . golden-good KRAFT Cheddar with crisp lettuce, fluffy rice, and chunky GREENSEAS* Tuna pieces. You'll love the blend of flavours, and you know you're giving your family the goodness they need — the *protein* goodness of cheese and tuna.

PATIO SALAD: ***Ingredients:*** 1 cup cooked rice (⅓ cup raw); 1 cup cooked peas; ½ cup chopped celery; 6½ oz. can GREENSEAS Tuna, chunk style; 1 dessertspoon lemon juice; 1 teaspoon finely grated onion; salt, pepper; 4 oz. KRAFT Cheddar Cheese, cut into strips; lettuce leaves; 2 tomatoes, cut into wedges, for garnish; KRAFT Mayonnaise Salad Dressing.

Method: Combine all the ingredients, except the lettuce leaves, tomato and Salad Dressing, in a bowl. Season to taste with salt and pepper. Spoon into a lettuce-lined bowl and garnish with tomato wedges. Chill. Serve with KRAFT Mayonnaise Salad Dressing. 4 servings.

All spoon and cup measures are level. An 8 fluid oz. measuring cup is used.

THE GALLON OF GOODNESS

KRAFT Cheddar is rich in protein, vitamins and calcium, because it takes a whole gallon of creamy milk to make every pound of this fine cheese. KRAFT Cheddar is a bargain in nutrition. Available in 8 oz., 1 lb. and 2 lb. packs, as well as ready-sliced packs from the Dairy Case.

KRAFT for good food and good food ideas

*Reg'd Trade Marks

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922888

BANANAS

• Almost everyone enjoys the mellow, sweet flavor of a ripe banana. It packs well for lunch boxes or picnics, is a colorful addition to the fruit bowl, and makes an unusual, delicious ingredient in many appetising recipes.

BANANAS have an impressive botanical name—Musa Sapientum. Translated, it means "Fruit of the Wise Men" from an old tradition that the sages of India rested in the shade of the tree and ate the fruit.

Like other fresh fruits, bananas should be allowed to ripen well before they are eaten. During the ripening process the banana peel turns from green to yellow and finally to golden yellow flecked with brown spots.

When the peel is all yellow the banana is ready to eat and many people enjoy it best at this stage. In another day or two, brown spots appear on the golden-yellow peel, the pulp becomes mellower, sweeter, and the flavor is at its peak; at this stage the banana is fully ripe.

Although bananas should not be refrigerated before they are ripe, once they have ripened to the stage you like best they can be kept at their peak in the refrigerator a few days longer.

When slicing bananas to cook or serve in fruit salads dip the slices into, or sprinkle them with, orange, lemon, grapefruit, or canned pineapple juice and they will retain their fresh creamy color.

The recipes below, both savory and sweet, make the most of the banana's luscious flavor.

Level spoon measurements and the eight-liquid-ounce cup measure are used in recipes in this feature.

BANANA-CREAM PIE

One ounce butter, 3oz. brown sugar, ¼ pint water, ¼ pint milk, 1 dessertspoon gelatine, 2 eggs, ½ pint cream, 3 or 4 bananas, lemon juice, one baked 9in. pie shell.

Combine in saucepan butter, brown sugar, and half the water; cook, stirring, until sugar is dissolved, about 2 minutes; cool slightly, stir in milk. Soften gelatine in remaining water, dissolve over hot water; cool. Blend in to milk mixture.

Separate eggs; add slightly beaten yolks to milk mixture. Allow to cool; when beginning to stiffen slightly, fold in lightly whipped cream and stiffly beaten egg-whites.

Slice bananas, dip into lemon juice; reserve some slices for decoration. Arrange remainder on base of cooked pie case. Pour cream mixture over carefully, refrigerate until set.

Just before serving, decorate with whipped cream and reserved banana slices.

RICH CURRY SAUCE

Two tablespoons butter. 4 tablespoons plain flour, 2 onions, 1 small green apple, 1 ripe banana, 2 tomatoes (skinned), 1½ tablespoons curry powder (more or less to taste, depending on type of curry powder used), 2 tablespoons mango chutney, 1 pint well-flavored stock, ½ pint milk, juice 1 lemon, 1 tablespoon coconut, 2 tablespoons red currant jelly.

Prepare fruit and onions, chop finely.

Heat butter in pan, add fruit and onions; fry gently until brown, stirring occasionally. Add flour, curry powder, and coconut; cook further 2 to 3 minutes. Gradually add stock, then milk; cook, stirring, until boiling. Stir in chutney; simmer 45 minutes. Fifteen minutes before serving add lemon juice and red currant jelly.

Strain sauce through sieve, pushing through as much of the cooked fruit, etc., as possible to make the sauce rich and thick. This makes a versatile sauce to serve with meat, chicken, or vegetables.

CARIBBEAN BANANAS

Four medium bananas, ¼ cup brown sugar (firmly packed), ½ cup fresh orange juice, ½ teaspoon nutmeg, ¼ teaspoon cinnamon, ½ cup sherry, 1 tablespoon butter, 2 tablespoons rum.

Peel bananas and split in half lengthwise. Place in buttered casserole or baking dish. Combine brown sugar with orange juice, spices, and sherry. Heat and pour over bananas. Dot with butter. Bake 10 to 15 minutes, or until bananas are tender, basting once or twice. Remove from oven and sprinkle with rum.

BANANA FRITTERS WITH APRICOT SAUCE AND ICE-CREAM

Four bananas, 1 tablespoon each sugar and lemon juice, 1 teaspoon orange juice, 2 teaspoons grated orange rind, prepared fritter batter, oil for deep frying, apricot sauce, ice-cream.

Peel and quarter bananas. Sprinkle with sugar, fruit juices, and rind. Cover and let stand ½ hour. Dip in prepared fritter batter. Deep fry until golden brown on all sides. Drain on absorbent paper.

Spoon Apricot Sauce generously over each serving. Top with a scoop of ice-cream.

Fritter Batter: Two ounces self-raising flour, 2oz. plain flour, pinch salt, 1 egg, ¾ cup tepid milk or water.

Separate egg. Sift flours and salt, make a well in centre, add lightly beaten egg-yolk and milk or water; stir in gradually. Fold in stiffly beaten egg-white just before using.

Apricot Sauce: Quarter pound dried apricots, water, little sugar, rum.

Soak apricots in water several hours or overnight. Cook until soft, drain. Push through sieve to make puree. While still hot, add sugar to taste, and a little rum. Serve hot or chilled.

CREOLE BAKED BANANAS

Six firm bananas, melted butter, little nutmeg, hot strained apricot jam, macaroon crumbs.

Peel bananas and brush generously with melted butter. Sprinkle lightly with nutmeg and arrange in a well-greased ovenproof dish. Cover and bake in a moderate oven 15 to 20 minutes. Brush cooked fruit with sieved apricot jam, then sprinkle with macaroon crumbs. Serve at once with whipped cream.

BANANA-CREAM DESSERT

Six small firm bananas, 2 cups sugar, 2 cups water, few drops vanilla, 1 sponge cake layer, brandy, whipped cream.

Peel bananas, put into pan with water, sugar, and vanilla; poach gently until softened. Lift bananas out carefully, allow them to cool.

Cut sponge cake into ovals to fit bananas, sprinkle lightly with the sugar-syrup, then with brandy. Arrange banana in centre of each cake oval, pipe or spoon around edge with whipped cream.

CURRIED BANANA SALAD

Three bananas, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, ¾ cup cooked cooled long-grain rice, ½ cup chopped celery, ½ cup grapes, ¼ cup chopped peanuts or cashew nuts, 1 tablespoon chopped chives, 2 tablespoons sliced blanched green pepper.

Dressing: Half cup mayonnaise, 2 tablespoons cream, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, salt and pepper, 1 teaspoon curry powder, ½ teaspoon prepared mustard, 2 tablespoons chopped chutney, 1 tablespoon toasted coconut.

Peel bananas and cut into ½in. slices; sprinkle with lemon juice. Add rice, celery, grapes, nuts, chives, and green pepper. Toss together lightly; chill.

Prepare dressing by combining mayonnaise with cream, lemon juice, salt, pepper, curry powder, mustard, and chutney. Pour over salad, toss lightly. Sprinkle with toasted coconut before serving.

CREAMY BANANA FROST

Three ripe bananas, 3 cups black coffee (cooled), 1 cup milk, 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 small tray coffee ice-cream.

Mash bananas thoroughly. Add coffee, milk, and vanilla. Just before serving, add ice-cream, beat until frothy.

Continued overleaf

BANANA-CREAM PIE — a luscious, creamy filling tops freshly sliced bananas in this delicious pie decorated with whipped cream.

RICH CURRY SAUCE — good with chicken, meat, vegetables—includes banana for flavor and a rich smooth texture.

RECIPES FROM OUR LEILA HOWARD TEST KITCHEN

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922889

Sunbeam

FRYPAN CLEANER cleans like new...
deep-fry cookers, grillers, barbecues, saucepans

Now you can get the bright new shine back on your Sunbeam Appliances and your other cooking utensils, too. Remove stubborn carbonised grease easily and effortlessly from all aluminium, chrome, stainless steel, cast iron, solid copper, brass and porcelain with this amazing new cleaner.

Just brush it on, leave aside for the cleaning action to take place effectively, then brush off the loosened grease with soap and water. It works like magic, makes all your cooking appliances shining, hygienically clean. Sunbeam Frypan cleaner is safe to use, even on the inside of your cooking appliances. A can, sufficient for cleaning several appliances, is just 12/6 ($1.25) at Hardware or Electrical stores or your local Sunbeam Service Centre.

SUNBEAM SERVICE CENTRE ADDRESSES

If unobtainable in your district, write to Sunbeam Appliance Service Co., Wade Street, Campsie, N.S.W.

New South Wales
Campsie, Wade Street.
Mascot, 136 O'Riordan Street (near Coward Street).
Sydney, 229 Castlereagh Street.
Parramatta, 420 Church Street.
Chatswood, 2 Brown Street (off Anderson Street).
Newcastle, 9-11 Beresford Street, Wickham.
Wollongong, 8 Kenny Street.
Wagga Wagga, Dobney Avenue.

Australian Capital Territory
Canberra, 54 Brigalow Street, Lyneham.

Victoria
Maribyrnong, Sloane Street.
Melbourne, 373 Little Bourke Street.
Chadstone, 64b Centre Avenue, Chadstone Shopping Centre.
Geelong, 15 Exchange Arcade (off Little Malop Street).
Morwell, 36 George Street.
Ballarat, 725 Sturt Street.
Box Hill, 11 Bank Street.

Western Australia
Perth, M. J. Bateman Pty. Ltd., 12 Milligan Street.

Queensland
Yeronga, Hyde Road.
Brisbane, 12a Piccadilly Arcade, 340 Queen Street.
Toowoomba, T. & G. Building, 211 Margaret Street.
Townsville, 10 Stanley Street.
Cairns, N. Pruden, 65 McLeod Street.
Mackay, J. Michelmore & Co. Pty. Ltd., River Street.
Rockhampton, Chandlers, Rockhampton Pty. Ltd., Alma Street

South Australia
Woodville, 450 Torrens Road.
Adelaide, The Block, Pulteney Street.

Tasmania
Hobart, Medhursts Wholesale Ltd., 161-163 Collins Street.
Launceston, Medhursts Wholesale Ltd., 136 Wellington Street.

Northern Territory
Darwin, E.I.L. Service Pty. Ltd., Cavanagh & Knuckey Streets.
Alice Springs, Murray Neck, Todd Street.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922890

BANANAS . . . Continued

BANANAS MARYLAND

Six firm bananas, seasoned flour, beaten egg, fine breadcrumbs, butter for frying.

Peel bananas; split in halves lengthwise if desired. Toss in seasoned flour, then dip in beaten egg and roll in crumbs. Fry in a generous amount of butter until golden brown on both sides. Drain well; serve with crumbed cutlets, fried chicken, etc.

HONEY BAKED BANANAS

Six firm bananas, 2 tablespoons melted butter, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, 2 tablespoons honey.

Peel bananas; split in halves if desired. Place in greased ovenproof dish; sprinkle with lemon juice. Combine honey and melted butter; heat gently and pour over bananas. Bake in moderate oven until tender (10 to 15 minutes). Serve with vanilla ice-cream.

BANANA AND APPLE CHARLOTTE

Four large cooking apples, water, little sugar, juice and rind of 1 lemon, 2 cups soft white breadcrumbs, 4 large ripe bananas, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, extra ½ cup sugar, butter.

Cook peeled, sliced apples with very little water and sugar until soft. Beat to a pulp. Butter an ovenware dish thickly and coat well with breadcrumbs. Sprinkle sliced bananas with lemon juice and grated rind. Fill the dish with layers of bananas, apple pulp, breadcrumbs, cinnamon, and sugar. Top with breadcrumbs dotted with butter. Sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Bake in moderate oven 30 to 45 minutes or until golden brown. Serve with ice-cream or cream.

BANANA LAYER CAKE

One and three quarter cups plain flour, 1 teaspoon baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, 1-3rd cup butter, 1-3rd cup sugar, ½ cup brown sugar, 2 eggs(beaten), 1 teaspoon vanilla, 1 teaspoon bicarbonate of soda, 2 tablespoons milk, 1 cup mashed bananas, ¼ pint cream.

Sift flour with baking powder and salt. Cream butter until soft, gradually add sugars, beat until fluffy. Beat in eggs and vanilla. Dissolve soda in milk, add to creamed mixture. Add bananas alternately with dry ingredients, beating until smooth. Turn into 2 greased 8in. sandwich tins. Bake in moderate oven 30 to 35 minutes. Remove from pans; cool. Fill with whipped cream.

CARAMEL BAKED BANANAS

Eight large, firm bananas, lemon juice, brown sugar, ground cloves, cinnamon.

Peel bananas and split in halves lengthwise. Place layer of bananas in well-buttered ovenproof dish. Dust with a little cinnamon and ground cloves and cover with fairly thick layer of brown sugar. Sprinkle with lemon juice. Repeat until all ingredients are used, ending with layer of sugar and spice. Cook, uncovered, in moderately hot oven until bananas are soft and sugar has melted and formed a caramel sauce. Serve hot, with scoops of vanilla ice-cream.

BANANAS WITH GUAVA JELLY

Four firm bananas, lemon juice, 1 cup guava jelly (available at large food stores).

Peel bananas and cut in halves lengthwise. Place in greased, ovenproof dish; sprinkle with a little lemon juice. Spoon over guava jelly, cover dish, and bake in moderate oven 10 to 15 minutes. Serve with vanilla ice-cream.

BANANA AND APPLE JAM

Six large Granny Smith apples, 6 doz. bananas, juice of 2 lemons, water, sugar.

Peel and core apples. Cover peel and cores with 1 quart water, boil until soft. Strain 1 cup of this liquid into preserving pan, add the sliced apples and peeled, sliced bananas. Bring slowly to boil, add lemon juice. Boil slowly until tender, then continue boiling for further 20 minutes. Allow 1 cup of sugar to each cup of pulp; add sugar gradually, stir until dissolved. Boil quickly until mixture jells, stirring occasionally to prevent catching.

BANANA COFFEE CAKE

Four ounces butter or substitute, 2 eggs, 1 cup mashed bananas (about 3 medium-size), 1½ dessertspoons lemon juice, 1 teaspoon finely grated lemon rind, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 1-3rd cups plain flour, 1 cup sugar, 1 teaspoon bicarbonate of soda, pinch salt.

Beat butter until creamy, beat in eggs. Blend in mashed bananas, lemon juice and rind. Sift flour with sugar, cinnamon, soda, and salt. Quickly fold dry ingredients into banana mixture; do not overmix. The batter will be lumpy. Turn into a lightly greased 9in.-square cake tin. Bake in moderate oven 40 minutes. Let stand 5 minutes before turning on to wire rack.

It's nice as a dessert cake, too. Cut into large squares, top with whipped cream or custard.

BANANA JAM

One pound ripe bananas, juice of 4 sweet oranges, juice of 1 lemon, ¾lb. sugar.

Slice bananas into ¼in. slices, put into saucepan with sugar and juices. Boil slowly until mixture thickens and becomes rich in color. Bottle while hot.

BANANA BARS

Two cups plain flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, 2oz. butter, 1 cup sugar, 2 eggs, 1 cup mashed bananas, ½ teaspoon lemon essence, ½ teaspoon vanilla, ½ cup chopped nuts, lemon-flavored icing.

Sift together flour, baking powder, and salt. Cream butter and sugar; add eggs, beat well. Add dry ingredients alternately with mashed banana. Add flavoring and nuts and mix thoroughly. Spread into greased shallow pan; bake in moderate oven 30 minutes. While still warm, ice with lemon-flavored icing. Cool, cut into bars.

BANANA LOAF

One and three quarter cups plain flour, 2 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon bicarbonate of soda, ½ teaspoon salt, 1-3rd cup butter, 2-3rd cup sugar, 2 eggs (beaten), 1 cup mashed ripe bananas.

Sift together flour, baking powder, soda, and salt. Cream butter, add sugar gradually, and continue beating until light and fluffy. Add eggs, mix well. Add flour mixture alternately with bananas, mixing well after each addition. Turn into well-greased 8in. by 4in. loaf tin and bake in moderate oven for 1 hour or until loaf is cooked. Serve thinly sliced and buttered.

SAUTEED BANANAS WITH RUM

Three large firm bananas, 3 tablespoons brown sugar, 4oz. butter, 1 tablespoon brandy, ½ cup rum, vanilla ice-cream.

Melt butter in frying pan; stir in brown sugar, and cook over low heat 5 minutes. Peel bananas, cut in halves lengthwise, then crosswise. Add to pan, cook until browned on all sides. Add brandy and rum; set aflame. Pour over scoops of vanilla ice-cream.

Bring the flavour right out of its jacket with ETA mayonnaise

Turn a potato into the perfect complement to a barbecued steak, a chop or a sausage.

This bright new label makes ETA Mayonnaise as easy to see as it is to use. The new wide-mouth jar invites you to spoon its subtle, blended flavour straight on to salad; the embossed graduations actually help you measure out exactly enough ETA Mayonnaise to make an endless variety of delicious dressings and rich nourishing sauces for all kinds of dishes. Try this week's recipe then create others of your own, but be sure to use smooth ETA Mayonnaise for perfect results.

This week's recipe suggestion from ETA

POTATO SALAD MIMOSA

(Serves four to six)

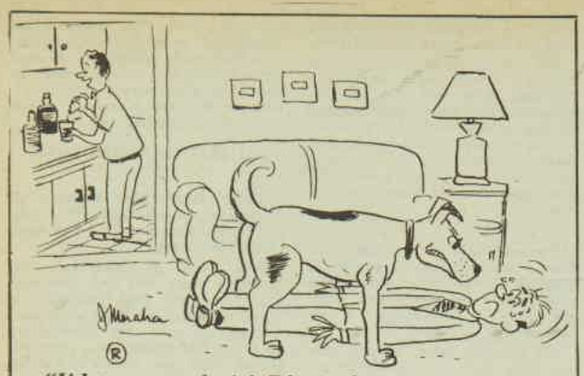
½ cup ETA Mayonnaise. 1 lb. Potatoes. 1 tablespoon grated Onion. 1 hard-boiled Egg. 2 tablespoons chopped Parsley. Paprika.

METHOD: Cook potatoes in jackets in salted water. Do not over-cook; they should be firm. Drain, cool, peel and cut into ½" cubes. Mix with onion and chopped egg white. Fold in ETA Mayonnaise. Transfer to serving dish. Sieve egg yolk over top, sprinkle with paprika then chopped parsley. Chill before serving.

Product of ETA Foods division of the Marrickville Holdings Group—an all-Australian Company

1310 65

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922891



"If he gets too playful, Ed, give him a good whack!"

STRICTLY A LOSER

Continued from page 87

unmistakable grief convinced authority. What friends (?) and acquaintances believed was not so clear, especially when it became known that Leland Thomas had left little beyond a whopping insurance policy with a double indemnity clause in case of death by accident.

When Leila felt an understandable urge to put the past behind her, her cousin, Martin Lowry, found her a small house in Greenaway and she moved there in the naive hope of beginning a new life. But her own volatile outgiving nature defeated her. The wives were chary of a woman who had killed, no matter how unwittingly, and especially when their men proved more sympathetic with her tragic bad luck the chariness hardened into animosity.

Out of courtesy to Martin Lowry, she was not black-balled from membership in the Country Club, she was even occasionally included in cocktail parties and charity drives, but her own indiscriminate friendliness and lighthearted love of fun militated against her. When the women's chilliness rebuffed her she turned willingly to the warmer fellowship of the men without thought of appearances. She had no sinister designs, she was no deliberate homewrecker, but her tiny house became a sort of unofficial club where any disgruntled husband could find an indulgent ear and a super-dry martini.

The worst that a truly impartial judge could say of her was that she was a lightweight meaning no positive harm, but rarely considering anything beyond whether an adventure was "fun" or not.

Naturally, Susan was no impartial judge. Her marriage, her home, and, most important, her dream house were threatened by this pink-and-gold siren. No holds need be barred in dealing with her. Her only importance lay in her effect on Harry.

Apparently it was a strong effect. Harry had shown himself decisive (for once) and uncomfortably convincing. How could Susan counteract him? Her knowledge of the law was pitifully small and of divorce law almost nil. About the only fact she knew was that the only cause for divorce in New York State was adultery. Since she had never committed it and had no intention of doing so, Harry was stymied as far as a local divorce was concerned.

But his threat to go to Reno and get a divorce himself shook her. Was it possible that the most perfect wife in the world could be swept out like slag in a Reno divorce-mill? Could she fight it? Could she go to Reno and defeat it? She didn't know. She didn't even know if she should attend the meeting in Stan Rankin's office tomorrow. It might indicate acquiescence.

SHE suddenly realised that she needed information, facts, specialised knowledge; she needed a lawyer. Stanley Rankin was the only one she knew, and even the ignorant Susan realised that since Stan was Harry's lawyer he could not act for her. She must find a lawyer for herself.

And then, suddenly, from out of past, a name flashed through her mind: Sebastian Varney. Linda Stoughton's glamorous cousin who, Linda had told her, had braved his family's displeasure by coming to New York to practise law. With a feeling of excitement and relief at positive action, she riffled through the telephone directory. And there it was, after all these years. An address on Lexington Avenue which meant nothing to her. But the name was enough.

Sebastian Varney, the hero of Linda's teenage effusions. A solid dependable bit of her past. She made her plans. She would go into town early tomorrow morning, put the facts before him, and do as he directed. If he advised her to attend the meeting in Stan's office, he would prepare her as to how to act, what to agree to, and what to refuse. If he advised her to stay away, to ignore Harry's demand altogether, she would do so.

One thing she was totally determined on: she would not give up her position as a rich man's wife when that prospect was within mere months of fulfilment. If she lost her dream, she had nothing.

On Monday morning, she took an earlier train than Harry's, thereby avoiding most of the Greenaway crowd she knew best. She nodded to those she did know, but coldly, so as to dodge questions. She shied away from telling the truth to anyone and exposing herself as an object of commiseration. Her pride was about all she had left in the way of armor.

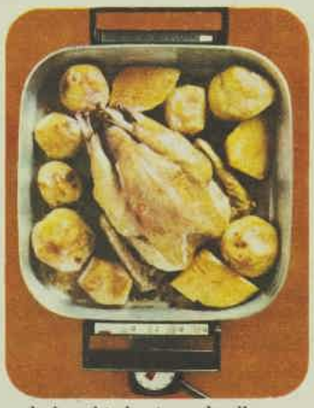
She had intended phoning Sebastian Varney as soon as she reached town, introducing herself as a friend of Linda's, and asking for an appointment. But by the time her train was pushing through the ugly tenement approaches to New York this same stiff-necked attitude had reached the point where it controlled all other action. Instead of phoning, she would go straight to his office and present herself as a complete stranger with a face-saving tale.

Lexington Avenue was following the example of most of Manhattan's avenues with a tremendous amount of face-lifting. But it was not quite as far along as some of its sister streets. There were blocks where a few ancient dilapidated brownstone-front houses still persisted, their high stoops a grotesque contrast to their glass-tile skyscraper neighbors.

To page 93

My Christmas wish is for the most versatile Frypan

One that's deep enough for any kind of cooking



designed to heat evenly all over

fry with perfect Cookastat care

and be beautiful to serve from at the table

two handles for easy carrying

fully immersible—easy to wash

Carefree as any Hotpoint appliance.

I wish they'd load my tree with HOTPOINT gifts

Hotpoint homes lead the world in better living

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922892

Continued from page 92

STRICTLY A LOSER

One such brownstone corresponded to the address she sought. And, sure enough, in the "parlor-floor" window she saw a discreet sign reading "Sebastian Varney, Attorney-at-law." She was somewhat astonished that the Harvard star, the pride of the Stoughton-Varney clan, should be housed in such humble quarters. But its very shabbiness gave her added courage.

The front door was open, but the door to Varney's ground-floor apartment was locked. She rang. After a moment, the door opened and a man said: "Yes?"

She saw a slim blade of a man, with a dark, still face and appraising eyes which took in everything and gave nothing out. Even now, ten years later, she caught glimpses of the grace and elegance which had bowled Linda Stoughton over in her teens. And there was more: the air of confidence and authority of a man who knew his business and could help her. She saw also the ironic, even cynical twist to his well-shaped mouth, but to Susan it was not a drawback. The last thing she wanted was sympathy. She said:

"Mr. Varney?"

"Yes."

"I would like to consult you on a matter of law."

"Come in."

He led the way into the good-sized front room with its two windows facing the street. A large flat-topped desk and several chairs were its only furniture. But there was a worn Persian rug of soft muted colors on the floor that reminded her of the Stoughton house. She wondered if he had brought it with him when he came to New York or if he, too, had her passion for beautiful things and had bought this lovely rug with the careful savings of years. Either way, it was a point in his favor in her mind.

She wondered, too, at the unbroken row of small metal cupboards on the wall, each with a solid lock requiring a key; quite unlike the filing cabinets of her experience. Also, there was neither secretary nor receptionist.

Varney seated her and took his own place behind the desk.

"Your name, please."

She was ready for him.

"Harriet Lassiter," she said, giving her dead mother's name.

"Address?"

"Let me explain," she broke in hastily. "This isn't a case in the ordinary sense. I am a novelist and I need certain legal information so that I don't make any—"

"Gaffes?" he put in with a smile.

"—any mistakes," she finished, too intent on her own affairs to be sidetracked by semantics. He suppressed the smile. "I would like to ask you a few questions. Of course, I expect to pay you for your time and—"

"Expertise?" he asked blandly.

"—your knowledge of the law." She was so taut, his sly humor was lost on her.

"I see. That is satisfactory, Miss Lassiter. What information do you require?"

"Well, the situation is this: my heroine has been happily married for nearly four years. Then suddenly her husband falls in love — or thinks he does — with another woman and demands a divorce. She refuses because she doesn't believe in divorce and because she likes — because she wants to save her marriage. So then he threatens to go to Reno and get a divorce himself. What I want to know is—can he? Aren't there laws to protect her rights?"

"Where is your story laid?"

"Where? Why, in their home."

"What State?"

"Oh, I see. New York. Is that important?"

"It is. Divorce laws vary from State to State."

"New York laws are what I am interested in.

"Very well. As a lawyer, I would advise your heroine to oblige her husband by getting a divorce in New York State on the grounds of adultery, which is the only basis for such action here. In that way she could dictate the best possible terms —alimony and so on—"

"But she doesn't want a divorce! She only wants to keep—" In spite of herself, her voice rose a little.

"The status quo?"

"Yes. Keep him from making this mistake." He smiled again, and this time there was a touch of the sardonic in his amusement.

"An unwilling man?" he asked.

"He doesn't know what he's doing. He's infatuated — he needs help — this woman is only after his money—"

"Oh? He's wealthy?" He gave her a swift but careful look.

"He will be very shortly. That's why she — he needs his wife now more than ever—"

"If I may say so, you're not making him very heroic," he observed drily. "Won't your readers think he's hardly worth fighting for?"

"That hardly matters. It's the wife who's important. But we're getting away from the point. What I want to know is, how can she stop him from getting a divorce?"

"Miss Lassiter, if a man wants his freedom badly enough, there is no way to prevent it. All that the best lawyer in the world can do is to protect her interests, get her a settlement, and generous alimony—"

To page 94

"When you go shopping, stop buying the large economy size—you're exhausted!"

Australia's Greatest value in

RUN-RESIST NYLONS

ARE BRANDED

Embassy

'JUST FOR YOU'

You can pay much more but you won't better the value and quality!

These 15 denier seamless mesh nylons have been proved by extensive wearing tests to be outstanding! They're snug fitting, won't wrinkle at the ankles and feature a two-way stretch welt for your added comfort! Available in leg lengths in the latest fashion shades. Guaranteed top quality for only 7/- a pair.

7/-

EXCLUSIVE TO

COLES

THROUGHOUT AUSTRALIA

Embassy

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922893

OUR TRANSFER

FLORAL motifs for pillowcases and sheets are from Embroidery Transfer No. 210. Order from our Needlework Dept., Box 4060, G.P.O., Sydney. 1/6 or 2 for 2/9, plus 5d. postage.

Continued from page 93

STRICTLY A LOSER

"But I keep telling you she doesn't want divorce. She wants to preserve her marriage at all costs."

"Can't she reason with him — talk him out of it?"

"She tried. It was no use." He took quick note of the past tense.

"Then I must tell you again that there is nothing she can do about it. If she refuses to give him a New York divorce he can go to Reno, and after a six weeks' residence there he will have no trouble getting a divorce himself."

"Notwithstanding that she has been a good wife?"

"There is something in law called mental cruelty. In Reno it is sufficient grounds for divorce."

"Cruelty! I tell you she's been a perfect wife."

"Excessive devotion, like complete indifference, can constitute mental cruelty. So can snoring or leaving the cap off the toothpaste tube," he said wryly.

"And she has no—?"

"Recourse? None. As I said, there are certain steps her lawyer can take to safeguard her position. But she can't prevent her husband from getting his divorce and marrying the other woman in the State of Nevada."

"Can't she go to Nevada and fight the case?"

"She probably wouldn't succeed. And if she did go, or if she so much as filed a notice of appearance there through an attorney, she'd be simply playing into his hands and cutting her own throat where her interests are concerned."

"I don't understand."

"I'll explain. If she just sits tight and ignores her husband's Reno action, his decree will be valid in Nevada but not in New York."

"Why not?"

"Because the Nevada court didn't have jurisdiction over both spouses, and New York is not bound to give full faith and credit to the Nevada decree. In that way, she is still his legal wife in New York State and retains certain rights."

"What sort of rights?"

"Inheritance, for one. At the husband's death, she is the legal heir."

"Even if he marries this woman?"

"Yes."

"But, then, doesn't he have two wives?"

"In a manner of speaking."

"Isn't that a crime in itself?"

"It is bigamy, in a sense. But unindictable."

"Why not?"

"Let's say he marries the other woman in Nevada the day after his divorce is granted. The divorce is legal and the second marriage valid there. So there is no crime."

"But if they come back to New York to live?"

"Since New York does not recognise the Nevada divorce, there is no second marriage, no bigamy. What he is committing is adultery. And adultery is one crime which is virtually unenforced in this State."

"It ought to be!" she said, with her first show of feeling.

"Perhaps. But the courts are reluctant to invade the privacy of domestic tangles. They feel that if a husband commits adultery the wife has recourse right here to divorce with alimony. If she does not see fit to do so, they do not feel obliged to step in and take action."

FOR a while she sat in silence. At last she said:

"Then there is nothing she can do?"

"Nothing that will restrain a determined man from getting his freedom."

"Well, thank you for your help. What do I owe you?"

He looked at her well-cut clothes and expensive shoes and was about to name a substantial fee. Then, on an impulse, he said:

"Ten dollars should cover it." He smiled charmingly. "After all, I haven't helped you to a solution of your problem, have I?"

She handed him a ten-dollar bill and rose. He said:

"I'll be interested in reading your solution when it's published. What are you calling your novel?"

"My—? Oh, I haven't decided." Quickly, she groped for a change of subject. "How do you manage without a secretary?"

"Very easily. I have an excellent memory, an answering service, and there are plenty of public stenographers for my paper work. I find," he added with a quick sidelong look,

To page 95

"We've been standing here for almost a year, Mabel. I'm beginning to lose faith in that 'rebound' business."

Lattice Neapolitan

Deliciously sweet. Two Lattice biscuits. Light-hearted sponge with jam and cream. From Mrs. D. Marsh, Louisville, via Grafton.

Lattice Fruit Jelly

Luscious jellied-fruit squares, topped with cream or ice-cream. Sweet and simple. Sent in by Mrs. L. Hepple, Aspley, Brisbane.

Lattice Mince Pie

Traditional fruit mince, topped (and bottom-ed!) with Lattice biscuits. Very yummy. Mrs. C. Marriot, Elwood, Melbourne.

Take your favourite pie dish. Take sweetened stewed apples. And to top it all off Peak Frean's sweet, puff pastry biscuits, Lattice. Pop it in the oven, moderate heat. And that's a new idea for apple pie. And what a wonderful idea it is. Simply serve . . . and take a bow. May we make a suggestion? We'd love to hear your favourite Lattice idea. Please write. Miss Bromley, Peak Frean's, Box 113, Ashfield, N.S.W.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922894

Continued from page 94

STRICTLY A LOSER

"that my clients appreciate the privacy of a one-man office."

"Perhaps you're right. Well, thanks again."

As soon as she had gone, Varney shut off the recorder hidden in his desk. He played it back, listening carefully. He took the full spool off the playback machine, held it in his hand a moment, and made a move to throw it in the wastebasket. He stopped and considered. A novelist? When simple cultural phrases went right over her head without registering? She was no more a novelist than his charwoman. What was her game? Was the record worth house-room? Hardly. Except for the always intriguing fact that the "fictional" husband was coming into money. What could he lose by saving it?

With a shrug he unlocked one of the small wall cupboards and filed the spool under the letter L for Lassiter.

SUSAN left Varney's office in a daze. She had been so sure he could help her, that there was some effective legal step which would prevent Harry from shaking off both her and marriage like dead leaves. She did not question Varney's information for a moment. There was something authoritative about him which carried assurance.

She walked along the street, her mind churning. It was a blue and gold October day, but she noticed nothing. Her eyes were turned inward, reviewing a hard grey desert — life without her Grail. One careless decision of Harry's and her golden opportunity had vanished; her dream house was a mirage which would fade at a word from a Reno judge, leaving only a drab daily existence, shuttling between an ugly office and a utilitarian one-room home.

The ten years or more during which she had coddled her dream rose in revolt. Indeed, it was no longer a dream which she entertained. It had become an obsession which ruled her. The wire of steel in her make-up, which had impelled her to rob her father to raise money for secretarial school, now thickened to cable-strength in order to preserve the will-o'-the-wisp she had hallowed so long. Words formed in her mind and she spoke under her breath with the intensity of an acolyte taking a vow:

"Law or no law, I won't give it up."

Immediately, she felt better. Her eyes lost their dullness and she discovered that she was ravenously hungry. She looked at her watch and saw that it was past one. She found a restaurant and went in. She ate a salad with enjoyment and over her coffee began to assort her thoughts, not with bitterness or passion but with fine precision. She remembered that she had neglected to ask Varney whether or not she should go to the meeting with Harry at Stan Rankin's office. Should she call him up and ask him? With a half-smile, she saw that she could hardly do so and preserve the novelist-myth. Then the smile disappeared and a stubborn look set her firm chin even more firmly. She would ask nobody anything from now on. Varney had explained the law. The rest was up to Susan herself.

She would go to the meeting. She must keep herself informed. For all she knew, the volatile Harry might have changed his mind overnight and had dropped the idea of divorce. Even if he had not, Susan and Rankin together might persuade him to do so. She knew that Rankin was friendly to her, that he approved of her dignified manner and would do what he could in her interests even while acting for Harry.

Then she caught her breath and the color left her face as a new overpowering idea took charge of her thoughts. In a flash of a second she realised that she must go to Rankin's office, not so much to hear anything new as to do and say certain things herself, to pave the way, to implement this tremendous new idea for some future time, if there was no alternative.

Stanley Rankin's office was a different matter from Varney's hole-in-corner near-tenement. It was conservatively furnished but carried an air of activity and success, enhanced by the dignified receptionist and the dozen girls in the outer office. Rankin himself was a solemn-looking

To page 96

"If you should meet up with an angel, will you give him a message?"

"Dear, this is my secretary! Now will you believe it's work that keeps me late at the office?"

what is

virtually unbreakable • rigid

made from Hostalen®

® Regd. Trademark of Farbwerke Hoechst AG

resistant to boiling water

?

It's undoubtedly to your advantage to know about Hostalen, the raw material from which quality plastic articles are made, manufactured by a chemical company famous for over 100 years.

Plastic articles made from Hostalen offer you all these advantages. They are so remarkably sturdy they need no care in handling, and are quiet in use, too. Year in, year out, they will keep their colours and retain their shape — even when filled with boiling water. And how hygienic they are! No bacteria can settle on their smooth surfaces, and you'll find them very easy to keep clean. No harsh scourers or abrasives are needed, and soap suds and detergents do not stain an article that's made from Hostalen. Also Hostalen's stability and strength enable manufacturers to offer you articles of unusual sturdiness as light as a feather to lift. In fact, a pleasure to use.

what is made from Hostalen ?

Thanks to Hostalen's many advantages, you'll find an almost unlimited range of practical and attractive plastic articles for kitchen, bathroom, house and garden. And welcome news to every mother—Safe, hygienic toys that wash easily, make little noise, and never rust or chip.

how do I recognise Hostalen ?

Plastic moulders who use Hostalen identify their products with the Hostalen seal. It's their way of telling you: Here is inbuilt quality. Wouldn't you like plastic articles strong enough to become old family friends? Then look for this seal.

Hostalen THE SIGN OF STRENGTH AND QUALITY IN PLASTICS

The raw material Hostalen is distributed in Australia and New Zealand by Henry H. York & Co. Pty. Ltd.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922895

"Sorry, son, I don't have time to meet your friend now!"

STRICTLY A LOSER

Continued from page 95

youngish man with owl-like eyes, emphasised by huge black-rimmed spectacles. He was tall and painfully thin. Keeping to the ornithological metaphor, from the waist down he suggested nothing so much as a stork in trousers.

In Greenaway, where he had lived all his life, he had suffered from his unfortunate appearance and was consequently shy and sensitive, almost to the point of being anti-social. Leila Thomas had playfully nicknamed him "Lanky Ranky" at their first meeting. It was not meant maliciously, but Rankin had never forgiven her. But he was a sound practitioner in his own field, which was tax law. Most of Greenaway's high-powered young men consulted him about their April headache, and Harry was one of them.

When Susan reached his office, Harry had already arrived and had outlined his problem to Rankin — an unresponsive, even disapproving Rankin. After greeting Susan with his rather stuffy courtesy, he seated her and then went on to Harry:

"As I say, I don't handle divorce cases and I am hardly in a position to give you valid advice. But as a neighbor I suggest that what you need is a marriage counsellor rather than a divorce lawyer."

"What would I do with a marriage counsellor? Look, Stan —"

"I have looked," said Rankin severely. "You've given me a complete picture and what I see is an irresponsible momentary impulse which you will probably regret in a month. Nothing you have told me about Mrs. Caldwell constitutes legitimate grievance —"

"I didn't come here for a sermon. Susan and I are washed up. Our life together is about as gay as a wet weekend. I want a divorce. How do I go about it?"

"What does Mrs. Caldwell say to all this?"

Susan spoke up:

"I agree with you entirely. It's a caprice, a temporary mania, but only temporary. Harry really loves me even if he's too muddled to see it now. But it'll blow over. And I can excuse it because — well, I love him, too."

"And you do not wish a divorce?"

"Mr. Rankin, marriage to me isn't just a word —"

"Would you consider a separation?"

"If it's odious for Harry to have me around the house, I'll move out. But not of my own accord."

Rankin turned to Harry.

"Why not try that, Harry? A few weeks apart and you may come to your senses."

"I'm in my senses for the first time in my life," he said doggedly. "For once I know what I want. I want Leila. I want her for my wife and I'm going to have her. That's final."

"Harry, please —" Susan began. He turned on her.

"Don't you know the truth when it hits you? I'm sick of the sight of you. I never want to lay eyes on you again. Yes, it's 'odious' to have you around the house.

"And it's my house, see? I'll give you till tomorrow to pack your stuff and be out for good. Is that clear?" He turned sourly to Rankin. "You've been a big help, bud. Now if you'll come down off your high horse and give me the name of a Reno lawyer, that's all I want of you."

Susan opened her purse and took out her key ring. She rose and laid it on the desk. She said quietly, "There are the keys to the house and my car."

"Just a minute, Mrs. Caldwell. You'll need your keys to get into the house tonight—"

"I won't be going back tonight or at all until Harry comes to his senses and asks me to. Harry, any time you want to communicate with me I'll be at the Thirty-third Street apartment. The lease is still in my name, but from now on I'll pay the rent, not you."

"Don't go yet, Mrs. Caldwell. We must decide on what Harry should give you for separate maintenance."

"I don't want any money. I've earned my own living before and I can again."

"But you're entitled—"

"If I'm not doing my job as Harry's wife, I'm not entitled to a penny," she said gently. "Harry, ask Mrs. Griever to pack all my clothes and send them to me." Her hand flew to her mouth at a sudden thought. "Oh, Ruggles! Harry, take Ruggles over to the Cranes. The children adore him and they'll be glad to keep him until I'm settled and can take him myself. There are half a dozen cans of dogfood on the shelf. Take those with him."

To page 100

FROM THE BIBLE

● ***Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance; He will come and save you***

— Isaiah 35:4.

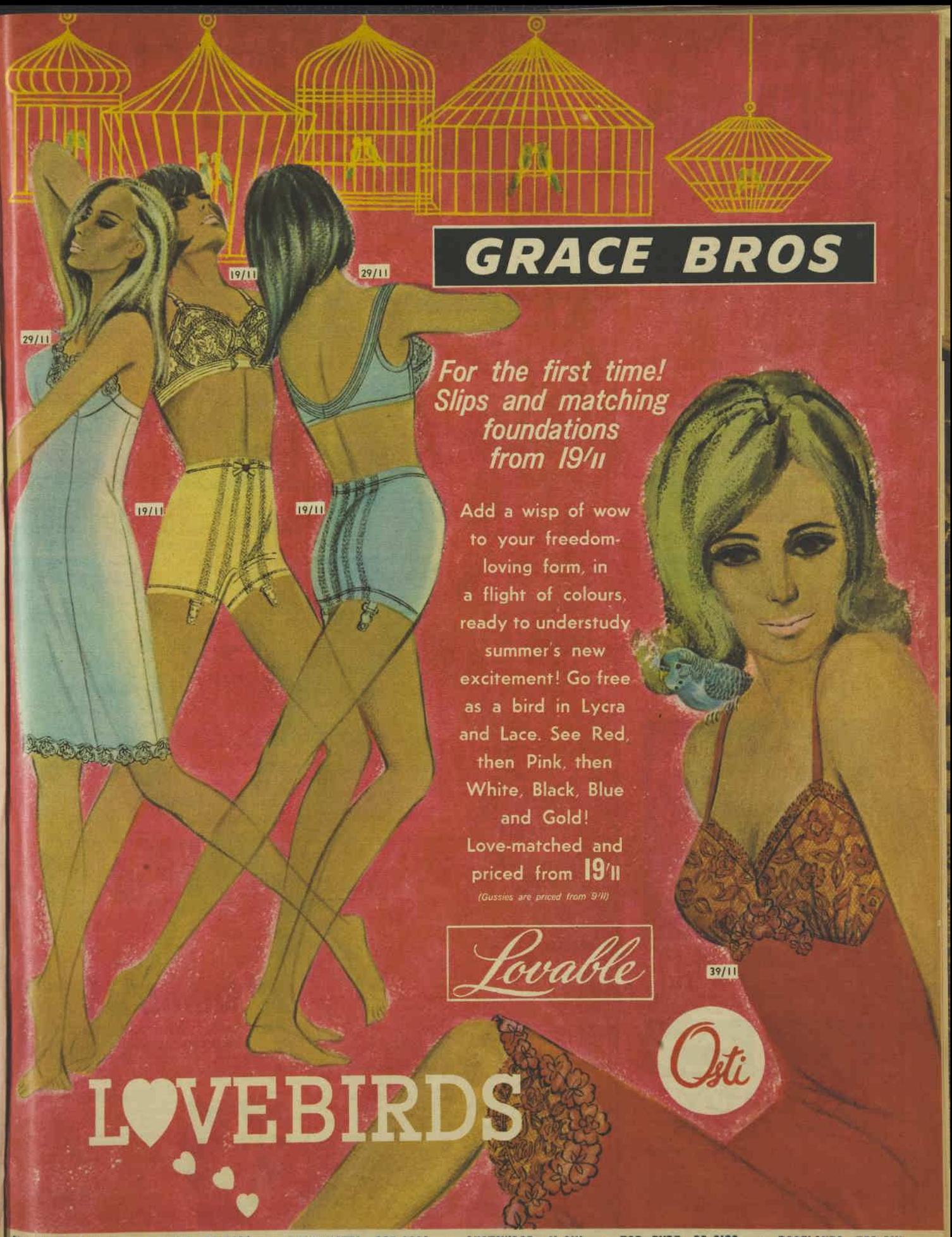
SELF-CONFIDENCE — AND AN ACNE-FREE COMPLEXION

If you are not satisfied with your skin—if you have acne or blemishes—try washing with pHisoHex. It helps. pHisoHex helps because it is a special liquid cleanser that thoroughly removes all dirt, grease and grime. It contains no harmful alkali. But it does contain a powerful antibacterial germ fighter, hexachlorophene, which can keep tiny blemishes from developing into unsightly pimples. Wash with pHisoHex 3 or 4 times every day to help clear your skin of acne—and then to help it stay clear. Use pHorac Cream, too, to help heal and cover pimples. Winthrop Laboratories, Ermington, N.S.W.

pHisoHex
contains 3% hexachlorophene

ALSO AVAILABLE IN NEW ZEALAND

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922896



BROADWAY, 2 0946 • BONDI, 38 0422 • PARRAMATTA, 635 0366 • CHATSWOOD, 41 0111 • TOP RYDE, 80 0133 • ROSELANDS, 759 8111

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922897

diamonds

a friendly warning

Every diamond is different, no matter how much alike they may look to the naked eye. Only an expert jeweller can detect the subtle differences which make one stone worth more or less than another.

There have always been "bargain" or "discount" diamonds available for the unwary. It is not only the size of the diamond that is important in determining value—it is the combined factors of colour, clarity, cut and carat-weight.

For instance, a one-carat Finest White diamond would be worth considerably more than a three-carat stone of poor colour and clarity.

It is perhaps wise, when considering diamonds, to deal with Hardy Brothers.

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH II SILVERSMITHS HARDY BROTHERS LIMITED

ONLY FINEST WHITE

Magnificent, brilliant cut diamond ring with tapered baguette shoulders. A specimen gem of purest clarity, Finest White colour and meticulous cut. £2,875 at Hardy Brothers.

Four shoulder diamonds are used to reflect the full brilliance and beauty of the centre diamond. £175 at Hardy Brothers (others at £95).

One superb Finest White diamond of exceptional clarity and cut, given extreme emphasis by its plain shoulder setting. £160 (others at £75).

HARDY BROTHERS *of Australia*

Australia's Exclusive Jewellers since 1853

SYDNEY: 60 Castlereagh Street. 28-2818
MELBOURNE: 338 Collins Street. 67-8461
BRISBANE: 116-118 Queen Street. 2-8452
and at London

CALL OR WRITE FOR A HARDY BROTHERS' RING CATALOGUE

HB 115

THE BOYFRIEND

"I could scream — he can eat anything and everything, and never gains an ounce!"

STRICTLY A LOSER

Continued from page 96

"Any more orders, Your Highness?" he asked sullenly.

"Oh, Harry—" Then she shrugged and broke off. "Goodbye, Mr. Rankin. You've been very kind. And don't desert Harry. He needs a real friend—now more than ever." She left the office with the quiet dignity that Stanley Rankin had always admired in her.

But once down in the street she indulged in a small private chuckle. She peered into her purse at the tiny object which made her mistress of the situation, the open-sesame to the dream which had now become a compulsion.

She went to the Thirty-third Street apartment from Rankin's. On her way she shopped for provisions and carried them home. She changed the linen on the bed and straightened the room. She knew exactly where she was going and her only problem was how and when to get there.

She weighed possibilities and probabilities. It seemed to her practically certain that Harry would stubbornly carry out his plan to go to Reno. Both Varney and Rankin made it clear that he could do so with impunity. And she knew he would do it as fast as he could. He was not a patient person. She could figure that in about two months he would have had his divorce and married Leila Thomas. Whether he married her in Nevada or anywhere else, the marriage would not be legal in New York. This was the keynote of her program.

But Susan could not act in two months. She had to wait at least eight months before taking action. Harry had to be past thirty, had to be the de facto heir to the multi-million-dollar Caldwell estate to make it worth her while to take the risks involved.

Well, she could wait. She could establish a way of life, set up an image of herself which would preclude suspicion as firmly as any alibi. When the moment came for her to strike, Susan Caldwell—no, Susan Wells—would be a mere shadow of Harry's past, outside the circle of suspects.

She reviewed her financial situation. She had hardly touched a penny of the money which came to her at her father's death. It had lain in the savings bank all these years and by now had increased through interest. If she cared to dip into it now she could live on it for a couple of years if she was careful.

But she discarded the idea at once. She had to take a job, create a picture of a self-respecting girl putting an unfortunate marriage behind her and making her own way without whining or rancor toward her ex-husband. She would go to the employment agency tomorrow and apply for a position.

The one big question in her plan was something she could not know about and could not influence: would Harry, after the divorce, return to Greenaway and, more vitally, to the house to live? Everything depended on it. Susan's open-sesame was a spare key which gave access from the garage to the house and which she had withheld when she surrendered her key ring in Rankin's office. She had had it made years ago when she had mislaid the original one. And when that had turned up months later she had kept the spare without mentioning it to anyone. If Harry moved away, it was useless. She would no longer be mistress of the situation, she would be the powerless outsider without means or opportunity to carry out her plan.

BUT she knew Harry well; his thick-skinned lack of delicacy; his fondness for his comfort and the convenience of surroundings he was used to; his inertia when it came to definite action, such as finding a new home to bring his bride to. As surely as she knew anything, she knew he would have no qualms about installing Leila Thomas in her—Susan's—home, without a thought as to the bad taste of such a move. Her own determination strengthened her certainty. She willed Harry to come back to his house to live because it was the simple and perfect way to accomplish his murder.

In a twisted unreal way, Susan began to enjoy herself. For the first time since she had so carefully ensnared Harry into marriage, she was taking active steps toward her goal. There were a hundred things to do in preparation for the final moment. The first was to get a job.

The next day she went to the employment agency which had sent her to Caldwell's six years ago. Her name was still on their books and she was referred to the same woman who had placed her then. She scrapped her false pride and told her story coolly:

"I worked for Caldwell's until I married. I'm sure Mr. Edward Lister of their Accounting Department will give you good references. But my marriage has gone on the rocks and I need a new job."

"Why didn't you go straight back there instead of to us?"

"I married Mr. Caldwell's son. It would be rather embarrassing for his wife—his ex-wife—to take a subordinate position there now. Practically every executive in the company has been a guest in my home in the past four years. They'd hardly enjoy giving dictation to me now."

To page 103

Complete answer to FOOT PAIN

at the *Dr Scholl's* Foot Comfort Counter

End pain of

CORNS-CALLOUSES-BUNIONS

and all other common foot troubles

Throbbing feet? Whatever your foot trouble there's a Dr. Scholl's remedy to bring you real relief, and fast. Millions of people all over the world rely on Dr. Scholl's for foot comfort. Look for the Dr. Scholl's Foot Comfort Counter at your chemist or Scholl retailer.

WALKING EASE
Dr. Scholl's Air-Pillo insoles cushion feet from toes to heels. Soft latex foam... like walking on pillows! All sizes. A pair. 5/9

ARCH WEAKNESS
Dr. Scholl's Arch Cushions gently support the arches, reduce strain of prolonged standing or walking. Men's and women's. .... Pr. 21/-

Dr. Scholl's ZINO-PADS for CORNS

CALLOUSES

BUNIONS

Stop pain fast with these super-soft, soothing pads. Cushion tender spot, end shoe pressure and friction instantly. Tailored to fit snugly without bulk. Special medicated discs included remove corns, callouses the fastest, safest way known. Pkts. 3/9

BALL OF FOOT PAIN
Dr. Scholl's Ball-o-Foot Cushion relieves amazingly. Stops burning pain; ends callouses, hard skin on soles. Loops over toe. ... Pr. 5/9

HOT, TENDER FEET
Dr. Scholl's Foot Powder cools and soothes. Refreshes tired feet, absorbs perspiration. Deodorant. Use it daily. ... Tins 4/- & 5/9

PAINFUL BUNION
Dr. Scholl's Bunion Shield gently cushions enlarged toe-joint with soft foam, stops painful shoe pressure and friction. Each 3/9

Dr Scholl's

WORLD-FAMED FOOT AIDS
from your chemist or Scholl retailer

For every common foot trouble there's a Dr Scholl's remedy

Fresh bloom at 35

Your skin—at *any* age—can have fresh bloom. All it needs is Mercolized Face Cream. Skin "drinks" in its rejuvenating moisture, throws off dull dead surface tissue, looks and feels renewed. Massage Mercolized wax Face Cream into face and neck at bedtime; wear it under powder for daytime care. Just 6/6 at chemists and stores.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922898

You can afford to 'live rich' with

Mastercut MEAT

Christmas fare...

Take your choice of Mastercut pork, beef, chicken, ham or lamb. Choose a Sunny Ridge Turkey. Whatever your fancy for the festive season, your Christmas fare will prove to be a feast of flavour when you shop from your Mastercut meat store.

- Crackly Mastercut Roasting Pork — it's delicious.
- Mastercut Hereford or Aberdeen Angus Beef for superb steaks & roasts.
- Mastercut Dorset Horn or Southdown Lamb for grilling or roasting.
- Mastercut Chickens — fabulous roasters — all sizes but order early so you won't be disappointed.
- Sunny Ridge Turkeys - Broad Whites specially bred and packed for Mastercut by the Sunny Ridge Stud in the heart of New England.
- Mastercut sugar cured leg hams — wonderful holiday eating for all the family.
- Tip Top Seasoning — rich with flavour and blended spices — special Mastercut Christmas price just 1/7 per 10 oz. pack — SAVE 8d.
- Masterpak Frozen peas — plump juicy freshly picked green peas — top quality just 2/7 per 1 lb. pack — SAVE 11d.

Masterpak peas and Tip Top seasoning specially priced through to Dec. 31st

BUY MASTERCUT CHRISTMAS FARE FROM THESE MASTERCUT MEAT STORES

Alexandria: Elite Butchery
Annandale: J. S. Greenfield
Avalon: Parsonage's Meats
Balmain: J. S. Greenfield
Bankstown: Cook's Meat Supply, Mastercut Meats (Harris)
Belfield: Belfield Butchery
Berala: K. N. Harris
Beverly Hills: K. N. Harris
Bexley: Tarleton's Butchery
Blacktown: W. J. Filmer & Son
Bondi (Six Ways): Rex Hughes
Bondi Junction: K. N. Harris
Boronia Park: Allan Quinn
Burwood: Wodalla Butchery
Campsie: Excelsis
Canley Heights: K. N. Harris
Canterbury: Allan's Meats
Carlingford: Tange's Meats
Castle Hill: Wade's
Charing Cross: K.N. Harris
Chatswood: H. Medway Pty. Ltd.
Chifley: Field's Butchery
Clovelly: Regency Tender Meats
Collaroy: James Bros.
Concord: Pickett's Butchery
Crow's Nest: Lane's Meat Store
Croydon: J. Raine & Co.
Croydon Park: J. V. Stralow
Dee Why: Dan Gaha
Drummoyne: Picone's Quality Meats
Dulwich Hill: H. J. Haynes & Sons
Dundas: Tange's Meats
Earlwood: Gilroy's Meats
Eastwood: Cook's Meat Supply, Sneddon's Meat Service
North Epping: Wade's Meats
Erskineville: Gilroy's Meats
Fairfield: Dick Stone's
Five Dock: J. Yates & Sons
French's Forest: Skyline Meat Service
Forestville: Roberts Meats
Gladesville: Blackburn's Butchery
Gordon: Elliott & Co.
Gymea: Sel's Meats
Harbord: Hancock's Butchery
Hornsby: Top Grade Meat
Hunter's Hill: Alec Grant
Hurlstone Park: Hurlstone Tender Meats
Hurstville: Continental Butchery
Ingleburn: Percival's Meats
Jannali: Abel's Butchery, K. N. Harris
Kensington: Regent Butchery
King's Cross: Thompson's Butchery
Kingsford: K. N. Harris
Kingsgrove: Col Grae Butchery, John's Butchery
Kirrawee: W. W. George
Kirribilli: Lane's Meat Store
Kogarah: Dick Stone's
Lakemba: P.D.M. Butchery
Lane Cove: Purcell's Meat
Lane Cove West: School Butchery
Leichhardt: Buff's Meat Service
Lindfield: Parsonage's Meats
East Lindfield: R. J. Walters
West Lindfield: Parsonage's Quality Meats
Liverpool: J. T. Townsend
Manly: James Bros.
Maroubra Junction: K. N. Harris
Merrylands: W. H. Jarrett
Miranda: Bulmer's Meats
Mona Vale: Parsonage's Meats
Mosman: Lane's Meat Store
Neutral Bay: Lane's Meat Store
Newport Beach: H. C. Chamberlain
Normanhurst: Parsonage's Meats
Northbridge: H. Medway
North Curl Curl: I. Park
Northmead: Northmead Butchery
Nowra: A. K. Schofield
Paddington: Thomson's Butchery
Padstow: Pine Meat Store
Parramatta: F. G. & J. M. Hanley, Pickett's Butchery
Parramatta East: E. J. Edenborough
Pennant Hills: Pennant Hills Exclusive Meats
Penshurst: Lorlyn Butchery
Pymble: Lane's Meat Store, Parsonage's Quality Meats
Randwick: Dick Stone's
Redfern: Cary's Meats
Riverwood: Harris
Rockdale: Dick Stone's
Rosebery: K. N. Harris
Roseville: T. E. Harrison & Sons
R. J. Walters, Penshurst St.
R. J. Walters, Babbage Rd.
Ryde: L. Small (Midway)
North Ryde: Wade's Meats
West Ryde: Buckinghams
Seaforth: James Bros.
Sefton: Continental Butchery
Sutherland: Tracey's Tender Meats
Sylvania: Harris
Toongabbie: Savoy Meats
Turramurra: Lane's Meat Store
Wahroonga: Parsonage's Meats
Warragamba: F. J. McKay & Sons
Wentworthville: Springfield Butchery
Willoughby: R. J. Walters
Yagoona: K. N. Harris

and Wollongong

MP:P101

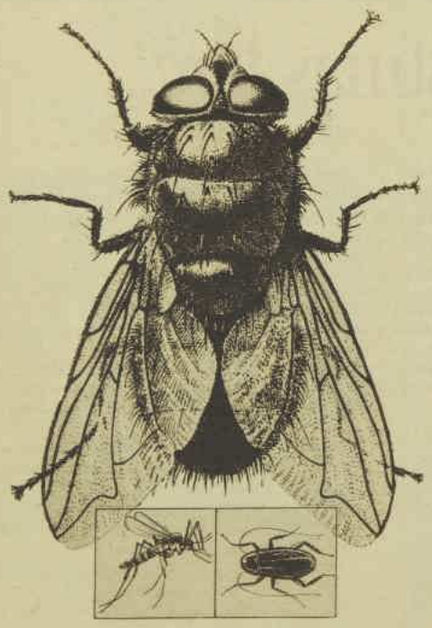
National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922899

At last!

A new kind of fly spray that...

..doesn't make you sneeze

..is advised for 'hay fever' noses



..kills mosquitoes, 'roaches, spiders, too!

smells so fresh and sweet!

..has a new vapour action

7/11

Flick nütrax

Another superior-quality Flick product: SCOOT spray-on personal fly and insect repellent. Large size aerosol — 7/11. Available from your local chemist or store

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922900

Nailoid gives you lovelier, healthier nails

Because Nailoid nourishes and strengthens nails.

Start Nailoid care tonight. It's a two-minute application that easily becomes part of your nightly beauty routine. You'll watch your nails grow steadily lovelier, healthier. It takes 12-14 weeks for a nail to grow. At the end of that time your immaculate new nails and cuticles will amaze you. From chemists and stores.

'little monster'

What to do when your child won't behave

There are days when even the most placid children become almost impossible to handle. Wise mothers suspect temporary constipation. A safe answer is Laxettes given at bedtime. Each square contains an exact dose of a mild laxative. Laxettes work gently to correct irregularity while your kiddie sleeps. Next day the constipation attack is over. Always keep Laxettes handy. **Only 3/6 (25 cents).** Always fresh in the air-sealed packet.

LA.11

Advertisement

New Hair Beauty

BEAUTIFUL, silk-soft hair with the exquisite jewel-like translucence of amber or a precious stone, is reflected in your hair when shampooed with the modern "Peek-In" Glow shampoo by Delph.

Quick relief from

HEMORRHOIDS

Pile Sufferers! Dr. Leonhardt's Vaculoid gives relief to any form of hemorrhoid (pile) misery. It gives quick action even in old, stubborn cases. **Vaculoid** is a harmless tablet that effectively treats hemorrhoids (piles) at the source of the complaint. It brings joyful relief quickly and safely. Chemists everywhere recommend and sell **Vaculoid.**

VACULOID

Australia's astonishing clickety-clack

● What first strikes the traveller on arriving in Australia? The excitement of a growing country? The warm and friendly people? The vast spaces? Our recent visit pointed up an unusual aspect: Australia's astonishing sound. It goes clickety-clack.

WE were waiting for the traffic lights to change at a busy intersection in Sydney when my husband pulled me back on to the sidewalk.

"Listen to that strange noise," he said. "I heard it a block or so back and I thought I was just imagining things."

I listened. And we watched. Spiked heels and metal tips on shoes were setting up a cacophony of sound we had never heard before.

My husband, a construction engineer, shook his head, puzzled.

"Can't be hollow under the pavement," he mused, "or it would never support the weight of all this traffic. Wish we had time to check with the street department. Be interesting to find out what materials they use that set up such a reverberation."

Interested persons please advise; we are still puzzled.

Our itinerary took us next to a rural area of the country where we met a clickety-clack which was not puzzling at all.

In the dining-room of our small hotel we seemed to be the only tourists. Not that this made any difference; no one took any notice of us; they were too busy eating.

It was my turn to say, "Listen."

Clickety-clack went the cutlery against the plates as diners pushed food on to their forks with their knives.

Click, clack, click, clack, click, clack, it continued, in almost rhythmic cadence.

"Expeditious but noisy," commented my husband.

Shearers, too

Granted that this is a much more efficient method of utilising one's eating tools than we employ in America with the fork in the right hand.

I wonder if Australians (and the English, from whom it was adopted) realise how loud the sound is?

When we went to visit a large sheep station during the shearing we noticed that the clippers kept up a brisk snip, click, snap, clack as Australian wool began its long journey out to the world.

As we drove into the outback we listened to windmills clicking, squeaking, clacking, straining as they brought up the all too sparse water to irrigate this arid land.

Later, when we visited a historic site, we joined a walking tour.

Our guide was a young man who wore a battery-powered amplifier slung over his shoulder into which he spoke pertinent facts for our edification.

"On the seventeenth of Migh," he began. And continued in the most "i"-catching accent we had ever heard.

Each syllable containing an "a" became an "i" as he pronounced it; there seemed to be dozens of them in each statement.

His information was interesting but I couldn't follow it; I was too intrigued with this newest clickety-clack.

We dropped out of the group to conjecture whether our American accent sounded as strange to Australians as this man's did to us. We decided that it very well could, or, appalling thought, even worse!

By El Frieda Liese, an American, who with her engineer husband visited Australia recently.

"Let's say this was an educational clickety-clack," suggested my husband as we caught up with the tour.

Here we found that the guide's electric speaker had ceased to function and he was forced to shout. His words were so unintelligible that we vowed we would try to remember to speak clearly and distinctly from here on.

The farther south we travelled the colder the temperature became.

At a picturesque fishing village in Tasmania, where we stopped for the night, the wind blew in from the sea as if it were coming straight off the polar cap. Our room was like a deep freeze.

We asked if we soft Americans might have a heater, preferably two.

After an interminable wait, two electric heaters, minuscule in size, were brought to our room. They had about as much effect as trying to warm a cavern with a match.

Evidently the electric system of the hotel was incapable of carrying this extra load, for suddenly all the lights went out, including the heaters.

We left our room, groped our way down the hall to the lounge to find two roaring fires, one at each end.

For two hours while the electricity was being repaired we hugged those fires. Not the Australians; they maintained a dignified distance, sitting in chairs on the fringe of the room.

As I turned from side to side like a piece of toast, I thought I heard a familiar sound. I listened. Clickety-clack, clickety-clack it came. I peered into the gloom.

Whispering to my husband, I asked, "You hear what I do?"

He nodded and whispered back, "Teeth chattering. Aussies seem to be made of stouter stuff than we are."

City rhythm

In Sydney again my engineer took himself off to inspect the kind of clickety-clack which was music to his ears: the stupendous amount of construction going on as the city grows apace.

I joined him one afternoon to hear the click-dither of jack-hammers; the clack-bong of pile-drivers; the click-zing of rivets.

But I had to leave when my husband pointed out the steel workers on the neck-stretching structures. With total disregard for their dizzy perches they caught the huge beams and click-clacked them into place.

The other cities we visited —Melbourne, Perth, and Brisbane — were all click-clacking away as they build to the future.

And in the busy ports and harbors the winches kept up a monotonous click, screech, clack as vast stores of Australian cargo went into the holds of waiting ships.

In Canberra I made my own clickety-clack, borrowing a typewriter to send messages to friends in America to come and see this pristine capital city.

"Paris will have to look to its laurels," I wrote, "or within a decade Canberra will be the most beautiful city in the world."

All too soon it was time for us to leave this fascinating country. As we stood on the deck waiting for our ship to weigh anchor we heard the chains snaking up slowly. Each link seemed to say, "Click, come back, clack, come back."

We hope we shall return soon to discover what other new and astonishing clickety-clacks Australia has to offer.

your hair shines with health, beauty and colour

Wellaton's 22 tone-to-shade colours cover better and last longer. Each fades evenly as your hair grows, leaving no "high-tide" line. You'll be so pleased with your appearance, hair shines with health from Wellaton's exclusive "Kolestral" ingredient.

Two Treatments: **12/- ($1.20)**

CREME **wellaton**

HAIR COLOUR-TONER and wella-set miracle conditioner setting lotion 5/6 (55c)

FROM LEADING CHEMISTS, STORES, HAIRDRESSING SALONS.

SEND COUPON FOR WELLA'S FAMOUS BOOKLET ON HAIR CARE AND BEAUTY.

FREE! To Wella (Aust.) Pty. Ltd., 9 Albion Place, Sydney.

Please send me "Hair Beauty for You."

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

WW112

Australia's favourites

for relief of STOMACH UPSETS

Rid yourself of stomach discomfort with *Australia's favourites* — De Witt's Antacid Powder and Tablets. When indigestion, heartburn, or gastritis make you afraid of your favourite foods, take De Witt's Antacid Powder or Tablets. The balanced formula and the small, effective dose of De Witt's Antacid Powder and Tablets bring fast, prolonged relief. A must for all the family — Powder 8/- and 4/-. For convenience anywhere — Tablets, 3/9 and 2/-.

De Witt's ANTACID POWDER & TABLETS

MAY WE SUGGEST . . .

The ideal solution to all your gift problems for friends in Australia or overseas is a gift subscription to

The Australian

WOMEN'S WEEKLY

RATES	Aust.	New Guin.	N.Z. & Fiji	Brit. Doms.	Foreign
½ YEAR	£1 14 6	£2 3 6	£2 12 0	£2 12 6	£3 5 6
1 YEAR	£3 9 0	£4 7 0	£5 4 0	£5 5 0	£6 11 0

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922901

AS FROM TODAY: FEMININE IS TUSSY
(for the young and very young)

From Paris, France, comes a new name. TUSSY.
Bringing you all that is young, fresh and feminine,
in two new fragrances.
One fragrance created for the young.
The other created for the very young.
Both brought to you by TUSSY
in an exciting new range of bath toiletries.

ENCHANTÉ . . . enchanting fresh flower fragrance, — with just a hint of spice.

BUDDING BEAUTY . . .
for girls from ten to teens
— pert, cute and oh so delicate.

As from today, whether you're ten or twenty, be utterly, utterly feminine — all over. With TUSSY.

Ask for Enchanté and Budding Beauty fragrances at your favourite chemist or cosmetic counter.

FROM THE HOUSE OF LESQUENDIEU, PARIS

BUDDING BEAUTY *for the very young*

ENCHANTÉ *for the young*

Choose Budding Beauty as: (above — left to right) □ *After Bath Powder 8/6* □ *Powder Mitt 13/9* □ *Skin Perfume 9/-. Also choose Budding Beauty as:* □ *Bath Cubes 6/6* □ *Hand Lotion 10/-* □ *Hair Mist (aerosol) 12/6.*

Choose Enchante as: (above — left to right) □ *Bath Oil 11/6* □ *Skin Perfume: Small 12/6, Large 21/-* □ *Talcum Powder 9/11. Also choose Enchante as:* □ *Hand and Body Lotion 12/6* □ *Perfume Concentrate 12/6* □ *Powder Mitt 14/6* □ *Perfume Spray (aerosol) 25/-* □ *Complexion Soap: Bath Size 8/6, Hand Size 6/6* □ *Bath Cubes 8/6* □ *Hair Mist (aerosol) 14/6.*

TUSSY
est Terrifique!

PARIS, NEW YORK, MELBOURNE

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922902

don't be a lilywhite — tan overnight with "magic tan"

PLUS sun filter—protects from sunburn

SENSIBLE way to control your weight

- No food fads.
- No sickly substitutes for proper meals.
- No hard-to-follow diet regimes.
- No complicated, exhausting exercises.
- No hunger!

Just eat normal food, and use American Slimming Tablets (A.S.T.) to help control your appetite, whilst you trim off those unwanted pounds. You simply take three little tablets each day. As well as curbing your appetite, A.S.T. tablets help your digestive processes to prevent food turning to fat. They are quite harmless. Control your weight—for 9d. a day—A.S.T. tablets cost only 10/6 for 14 days' treatment. From Chemists only.

SAFE! SIMPLE!

AMERICAN SLIMMING TABLETS

FACIAL HAIRS

Home Treatment

Be rid of unsightly hair growths with the aid of Vanix. Painless and non-injurious to the skin, Vanix penetrates deep into hair tissues, devitalising the hairs so completely that they wither up and fall out.

VANIX

is only 8/11 from the Pharmacies at Farmers, Sydney, Gordon, Miranda; all 37 branches of Washington H. Soul Pattinson and Co. Ltd., Sydney and suburbs; Henry Francis Pharmacies, 107 and 109 Collins St., 276 Flinders St.; Myer Emporium, Melbourne, Chadstone, Geelong, Adelaide; Birks-Chemists Ltd., 57 Rundle St., Adelaide; Boans Ltd., Perth.

MAIL ORDERS 10/- (inc. postage) from above or direct from THE VANIX CO., Dept. W.5, Box 38A, G.P.O. Melbourne.

Continued from page 98

STRICTLY A LOSER

The woman looked at her with a mixture of curiosity and respect.

"Yes, I see that. Well, there are plenty of other positions. But you say you've been married four years. You're probably rusty. Why don't you go home and brush up on your speed? Then come back and take a test and we'll see."

Susan thanked her and followed her advice. For a few days she sat before her radio, notebook in hand. She rented a typewriter and transcribed her notes on it. She was pleased to see how quickly her old skills began to return. She was back where she was when she first came to New York.

One day, she went upstairs and rang Mrs. McGill's bell. She was received with something approaching cordiality. In the years before her marriage, she had sometimes been of service to the older woman; on a rainy day, she would run upstairs and ask if she could do any shopping for her when she did her own. They were still not on visiting terms, but there was a decided good feeling between them. To Mrs. McGill, too, she mentioned the breaking-up of her marriage with a kind of tolerant unconcern.

SHE was too busy to miss Greenaway. The daytime hours raced as she worked and her evenings were dedicated to perfecting her plans if and when Harry did actually divorce her and marry Leila Thomas. She made lists of things she would have to buy and practised new mannerisms before her mirror.

It was like a game, an exciting fantastic game, and it might have remained a game, for time and again she pulled up in horror as it came over her what she was contemplating. Susan Wells, the well-brought - up conformable daughter of Philip and Harriet Wells, must be out of her mind contemplating thoughts of murder. At such times, she would tear up her lists and engage all her energy in cleaning the apartment or doing a job of nylon-laundering.

But all qualms stopped a week after she left Harry. She decided to phone Ruth Crane in order to plant her picture of an amicable separation in Greenaway and also to give herself a lifeline so that she could know what was actually taking place there in the months to come. She gave Ruth her news without mention of Leila Thomas and finished with philosophical calm:

"Harry and I didn't quarrel. We've just outgrown each other—or grown apart. There's no hard feeling. We made a mistake, that's all." She was stunned at Ruth's reply:

"Oh, don't be a fool, Susan. Harry's not the first man she's tried to get her hooks into. I could name a few families here who were on the verge of a bust-up on account of Leila Thomas. But they got bravely over it and so will Harry."

Susan felt burning-hot from head to foot. So all Greenaway had known it before she did. She gritted her teeth and by sheer force of will managed a mild unruffled tone:

"It's not Leila Thomas or any particular thing. We just realise we've got nothing in common any more."

"For Pete's sake, Susan! Just when he's coming into all that money—"

"Money doesn't mean a thing to me. Never did."

"You know, that's absolutely true," Ruth said thoughtfully. "I never knew a person who cared less about it." Which was exactly the impression Susan needed to create. Casually, she changed the subject.

"How's Ruggles? I hope he's not too much trouble."

"Ruggles?" said Ruth blankly.

"Yes. Isn't he with you?"

"Why, no. Harry took him to the vet."

"He's not sick, is he?" Susan asked sharply.

"No, he was fine. He was playing over here with the kids that afternoon—the very day you left—when Harry came and got him."

"But why?"

"Well, I didn't speak to him myself, but Jamie told me afterward that Harry said he was going out of town for a couple of months, so he was taking Ruggles to the vet's."

"Oh, I see. Dr. Evans does board dogs now and then, so Harry must have thought rather than bother you—"

"I guess he knows Victor is against having a dog, but the kids would have adored it."

"It wouldn't have been for long. I expect to bring him here as soon as I'm settled. I'm going to try to get a job within walking distance so I can get home and take him for a run in my lunch hour."

"Oh, Susan, you make it sound so final," said Ruth with feeling. "Why don't you think it over and patch it up with Harry?"

"There's nothing to patch up. We're just doing the sensible thing."

After she hung up, she thought over Ruth's news. A couple of months. Six weeks for the divorce, two weeks for a honeymoon. Her pride and her vanity stung as she figured that he had hardly wasted a minute in shaking her off. Once again she weighed the baseness of human nature against the permanence of beautiful possessions and was strengthened in her view.

But Ruggles was not a human being. The thought of him in strange surroundings nagged at her. She pictured his funny cocky little body tearing across the lawn as he used to do and felt a sharp tug of pity as she remembered the small boxlike pens in which the dogs at Dr. Evans' were necessarily confined. A burst of love for the puppy swept over her. Why should she wait? She would call for him this very day. She picked up the phone again and called Dr. Evans to say she would be there in a couple of hours. She got him at once. She said:

"Doctor, about Ruggles—"

"Now, Mrs. Caldwell, you mustn't worry. Everything went off fine. When I have to do a thing like this, I see to it that they don't know it. I always give them a shot first and wait till the hypo works before I turn on the gas. Ruggles didn't feel a thing. It was all over in five minutes. I know you feel bad about it. I did myself. Such a lively playful little fellow. But as Mr. Caldwell explained, with you people closing the house— We have to accept these things—"

"Yes. Thanks, Doctor." She hung up.

She sat with her hand frozen to the receiver. In fact, her whole body felt frozen as she took in the full force of Dr. Evans' news. It was only too clear. Rather than try to find a home for Ruggles or pay his trifling boardbill, Harry had callously ordered him to be killed.

That little bundle of life and joy and innocence was now stiff and still, something for the garbage cart. Murder for convenience. That was the moment when Susan's plan become reality. Up to then, Harry had been a pawn on a phantom chessboard in a fanciful game. Now his death was not only desirable, it was deserved.

To be continued

Copyright (c) 1965 by Edna Sherry.

Fashion FROCKS

- *Ready to wear or cut out ready to make.*

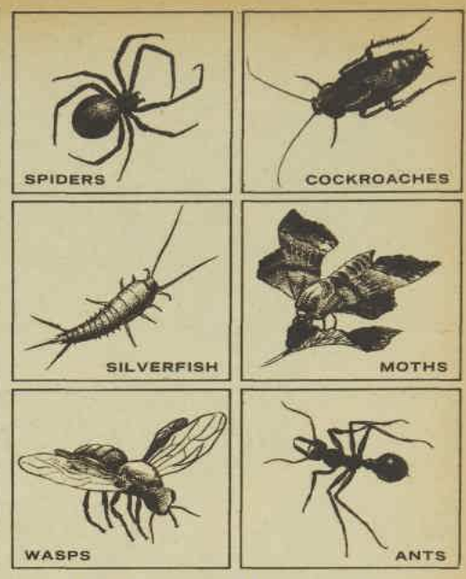
"LIBBY." — This charming, full-skirted sleeveless frock is available cut out to make or ready to wear in blue, rose, gold, and green printed tetron.

Ready To Wear: Sizes 32 and 34in. bust, £5/12/6; 36 and 38in. bust, £5/14/6.

Cut Out Only: Sizes 32 and 34in. bust, £3/15/6; 36 and 38in. bust, £3/17/6.

Postage and dispatch 6/- extra on all garments.

NOTE: If ordering by mail send to address given on page 65. Fashion Frocks may be inspected or obtained at Fashion House, 344/6 Sussex Street, Sydney, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. on weekdays. They are available for six weeks after publication. No C.O.D. orders accepted.



whatever the pest— 'DEADLINE'* knocks it...dead !

ARE you ever troubled with ants? Do you occasionally find spiders in the house—or moths, or flying insects of various types? Have you ever wished there was a spray that could knock out insects like fly sprays knock out flies?

Well, now there is one! It's called 'DEADLINE' DOUBLE ACTION INSECT AND ROACH KILLER in a handy aerosol pack. As its name implies, it has a DOUBLE ACTION. It not only knocks insect pests dead in their tracks, but it also actually REPELS them for up to four weeks after it has been used.

Tests carried out by the University of Georgia (U.S.A.), prove that 'DEADLINE' has a two weeks' killing activity — a residual repellent action against cockroaches of up to four weeks!

'DEADLINE' is not just another fly spray. It kills flies and mosquitoes of course, but, it is formulated primarily to kill and repel the bigger and tougher insects like SPIDERS, BLOWFLIES, MOTHS, BEETLES, SLATERS, SILVERFISH, WASPS AND COCKROACHES.

'DEADLINE' is perfectly safe. It does not stain carpets or furnishings. It is safe to humans and safe to pets. There's NO odour with 'DEADLINE.'

'DEADLINE' is available everywhere. Giant 13 oz. aerosol pack, 13/11 ($1.39).

*Trade Mark

G28.10.65

GLENBROOK LABORATORIES - Division of Sterling Pharmaceuticals Pty. Ltd., ERMINGTON, N.S.W.

Repair damaged hair.

(This tiny tube holds the secret.)

This amazing Danish hair re-builder, Ozique, actually corrects dry hair, heals split ends, and repairs hair damaged by bleaching, tinting, teasing. Achieves dramatic results with sun and surf-damaged hair.

Simply comb Ozique through your hair after shampooing. It forms part of your own hair.

Your hair regains body and bounce because Ozique treatment strengthens hair, and makes it healthy.

2/11 at departmental stores & chemists.

(Brought to Australia by Eugene.) HC6

MAY WE SUGGEST . . .

The ideal gift for everyone is a subscription to

The Australian WOMEN'S WEEKLY

RATES	AUST.	NEW GUIN.	N.Z. & FIJI	BRIT. DOMS.	FOREIGN
½ YEAR	£1 14 6	£2 3 6	£2 12 0	£2 12 6	£3 5 6
1 YEAR	£3 9 0	£4 7 0	£5 4 0	£5 5 0	£6 11 0

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922903

COLLECTORS' CORNER

● Our expert, Mr. Stanley Lipscombe, answers readers' queries about their antiques.

Collector's ornaments

COULD you give me some information about the ornaments in the enclosed photograph?—Mrs. R. Higgins, Auckland, N.Z.

The jug on the right of the picture is a salt-glaze pottery jug made by Charles Meigh, Old Hall Works, Hanley, Staffordshire (1835 to 1849). The design was registered on March 17, 1842.

Your second item, in amber glass, is Victorian, made about 1875 to 1895. The candlestick is also of the Victorian period—second half. Your fourth item is a Japanese Imari porcelain vase.

I HAVE a Wedgwood cheese dish (right). The top has a hunting scene and a band of oak leaves and acorns. Can you tell me something about it?—Mrs. C. Windsor, Hayes, Tas.

Your cheese dish and cover are Jasperware Wedgwood — mid-Victorian (1837 to 1901).

Cheese dish

IN the August 25 issue of The Australian Women's Weekly you answered a reader's query about a carriage clock. I also have a French carriage clock, handed down to me more than 65 years ago. It had been in the possession of the previous owners for approximately 20 to 30 years. My clock has a case and on the velvet-lined inside in gold letters it says "Brook & Son, Goldsmiths and Co. To the Queen, 87 George Street, Edinburgh."—Mrs. E. Blue, Magill, S.A.

Your French carriage clock, which was supplied by Brook and Son, Goldsmiths of Edinburgh, was made during the last decade of the Victorian era. Brook and Son first entered their maker's mark at the Edinburgh Goldsmiths' Hall in 1892-3. Your clock was made about this time.

RECENTLY I acquired a large plate known in the family as the "Christmas plate." It has been in the family since the middle of the last century, possibly earlier.

The plate is thick, heavy white china on pottery. The centre has a large spray of mistletoe on it and the rim is covered in holly, both in their natural colors. The design appears to be hand-painted. On the reverse, near the rim, is the number 8275E. Near the centre a crown is imprinted into the surface; close to this is a diamond surmounted by a circle.—Miss Mary Ellis, Mt. Eliza, Vic.

The registration mark which your plate bears indicates that the design was registered in December, 1849. It is Staffordshire.

COULD you tell me anything about a Wedgwood (without an E) dinner plate I have? It is beautifully strong and rather heavy with a delicate border of flowers. On the back under a head of a unicorn is "Wedgwood and Co. Ltd. England, Reg. Trade Mark No. 547269 'Newport.'"—Mrs. H. Ayre, Goulburn, N.S.W.

Your Wedgwood dinner plate was made during the first quarter of this century. "Newport" refers to the design, which was registered about 1906 or 1907. Wedgwood without the "E" is correct.

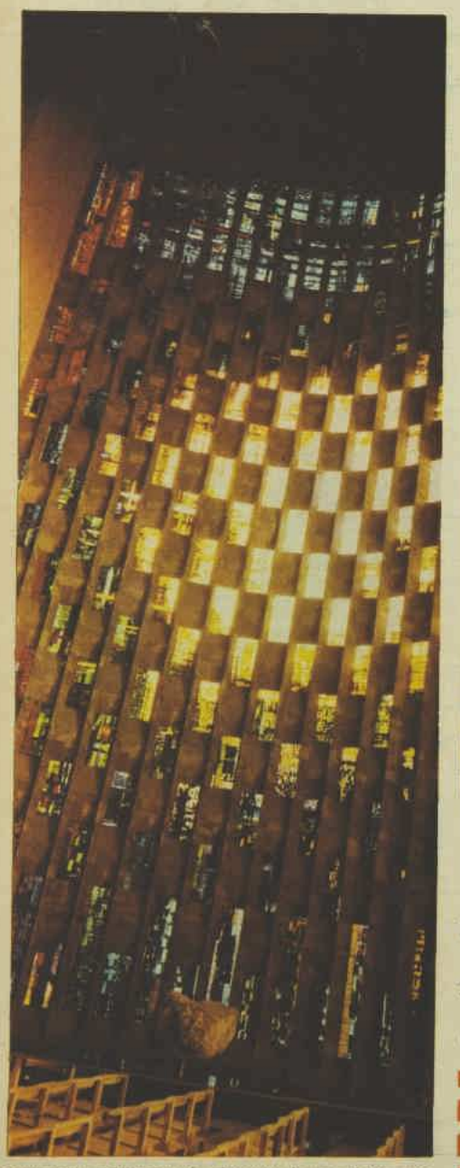
WILL you tell me about an old copper coin? It is English copper, larger and thicker than a penny. It is dated 1707. It has a king's head wearing a curled long wig. Much of the lettering has worn off. The letters which can still be seen are: D.G. Rex with an S. above these letters.—Mrs. E. G. Gall, Mungindi, N.S.W.

Queen Anne was on the throne in 1707. I presume that your copper coin bears the head of King George III on the obverse, Britannia on the reverse, and is dated 1797. Mathew Boulton of Soho struck 480,000 tons of these in 1797 and repeated the order the following year for the British mint. They originally weighed one ounce. Large quantities have survived the vicissitudes of time and therefore are not scarce. Value about 10/-.

where do business and pleasure mix?

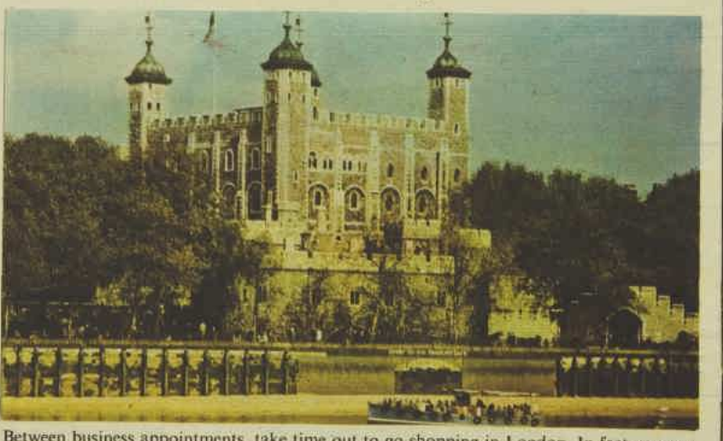
...IN BRITAIN

Fly direct to mellow, lively London . . . by BOAC of course. Heart of the world of commerce, London makes the ideal base from which to transact business in Europe — conveniently close to every European capital.



COVENTRY CATHEDRAL in the very heart of dynamic Britain — a 20th century miracle made possible by British creative genius and modern technology. This is one of its stained glass windows.

Take a weekend off from business . . . relax and play a few rounds of golf at Gleneagles, Troon or St. Andrews, home of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club. Scotland is famous for its golf courses . . . and just a few hours' travel from busy London.



Between business appointments, take time out to go shopping in London. In fact you can buy almost anything . . . antique silver, exquisite porcelain, fine clothes — all the goods for which Britain is famous. Ask your Travel Agent for the free 'Holidays in Britain' colour booklet. Or clip and post this coupon now to British Travel, 8 Spring Street, Sydney.

ALL OVER THE WORLD

BOAC

TAKES GOOD CARE OF YOU

En route to Britain fly by one of the modern wonders of Britain — BOAC VC10

SEND FOR THIS FREE BOOKLET

British Travel, 8 Spring Street, Sydney.

Please send me a copy of the FREE colour guide, 'Holidays in Britain.' I plan to be in Britain in .....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....STATE.....

(BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE)

U138A/66

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922904

Lisbon . . from the Namco Accent '66 Collection of Internationally Inspired Dining Furniture.

See the Lisbon setting and thirteen other exciting models at all furniture stores. Or, if you prefer, mail this coupon for your FREE colour brochure showing the full Namco Collection.

Namco use and recommend FORMICA decorative surfacing

namco

AUSTRALIA'S LARGEST FURNITURE MANUFACTURER

Namco Furniture Pty. Ltd., 13 Parraweena Rd., Caringbah.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

_____

N 37

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922905

Advertisement

Summer Beauty

Mrs. M. Reynolds
Beauty Skin Care Consultant

THIS can be the most beautiful summer you've ever known. Use the sunny climate to give your skin the healthy sunlit glow of a beautiful complexion, lightly tanned to a satin-gold, but make sure it remains soft-complexioned, fresh and flawless. Here are some beauty suggestions that will help you to remain radiantly lovely throughout the summer and beyond.

Smooth Elbows

LOVELY smooth elbows are truly a feminine asset and to keep them smooth and lovely use this simple beauty pack. Combine a teaspoon each of white sugar, lemon Delph freshener and oil of Ulan, and rub the mixture well into the elbows until the skin becomes pink and clean. Remove the pack with warm water, dry thoroughly and then smooth in a generous film of oil of Ulan to soften and promote a silky smooth surface.

Lovely Shoulders

BEAUTIFUL shoulders are smooth, supple, and either have a gorgeous golden glow from the sun or else are classically, dazzling milk white. It is important that you care for them constantly so any spots or blemishes should be treated by patting with lemon Delph freshener and then smoothed over with a film of oil of Ulan. This moist oil is isotonically balanced to nourish the skin so that your shoulders acquire a lovely velvet-textured bloom.

Outdoor Beauty

FUN in the sun can give your looks that extra little sparkle, but don't overdo it in the early stages and be especially careful when sunbathing. Sun can also be drastically harsh on your complexion, so be sure to protect your skin by smoothing on a film of oil of Ulan before going into the sunshine. This Ulan oil fulfils the function of protecting and nourishing the complexion against the drying effects which cause wrinkle dryness.

A Beauty Tonic

GIVE your skin a delightful bloom to last through the driest and hottest of summers. Damp a cloth in ice-cold water, on which sprinkle some lemon Delph freshener, and smooth it over your face and neck. Feel how the skin responds to the toning and refreshing action. Now, to nourish and hold the bloom, smooth on your oil of Ulan and use it always under your make-up to protect against the weather and to give the skin that youthful, dewy look.

NEW AND CRAZY LONDON CLOTHES

ABOVE: The trouser suit has teamed up with the short hipster skirt for girls on a budget who wouldn't get enough wear out of a trouser suit alone. RIGHT: A plastic dress! Great for the busy girl (you just sponge it down), it's the latest fashion gimmick.

ABOVE: A striped suit in soft cotton, edged with contrasting striped braid and teamed with a straw boater and patterned stockings, is very "London." BELOW: Three ensembles, all in black and white, which show that any crazy mix and match of patterns and accents is In.

GARD *makes you nice to be near*

Gives you that fresh after-shower feeling—all day long!

After your shower or bath, enjoy the soothing softness of superfine Gard Deodorant Talcum. Silky-soft Gard not only stops perspiration odour quickly and effectively, but it gives day-long protection as well.

Then for that final touch that makes you sure, apply Gard Deodorant Roll-On to that under-arm trouble-spot. Gard's antiperspirant and antiseptic action makes it safe even for 'problem' skins, and there's no need to worry about delicate fabrics either.

Be nice to be near . . . buy Gard *today* to use *every* day

GARD DEODORANTS

Prepared by the Toiletries Division of the House of Faulding Australia

GTR4A

FEATURES
JOKES
FICTION
16
for all the family in
Everybody's

CORNS

Cheer up! Forget that burning, throbbing corn. Just a drop of **Frozol-Ice** and pain goes. Your corn will start to wither up—work loose—and you can pick it right out—core and all. Lift out your corns with **Frozol-Ice.**

FROZOL-ICE Chemists everywhere

Now You Can Wear

FALSE TEETH

With Real Comfort

FASTEETH, a new, pleasant powder, keeps teeth firmly set. Deodorizes. No gummy, gooey, pasty taste or feeling. To eat and laugh in comfort, just sprinkle a little FASTEETH on your plates. Get it to-day at any chemist. Refuse substitutes.

THE IDEAL GIFT!

A SUBSCRIPTION TO *The Australian* WOMEN'S WEEKLY

Rates	½ Year	1 Year
Aust.	£1/14/6	£3/9/-
N. Guinea	£2/3/6	£4/7/-
New Zealand & Fiji	£2/12/-	£5/4/-
Brit. Dom.	£2/12/6	£5/5/-
Foreign	£3/5/6	£6/11/-

THE IDEAL GIFT!

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922906

PENTHOUSE PARTIES

● Walk into Sebastian's Penthouse and you could be entering the portals of a very select men's club, or perhaps a well-preserved living-room of granny's day, but at weekends the silence is broken by nearly 200 stomping, twisting teenagers.

STOMPING till the walls shake (left), young members of Sebastian's Penthouse take a break (right) when coffee and crumpets are served "on the house."

THE Penthouse is a new teenage club opened at St. Kilda by two enterprising 18-year-olds.

Open to the 18 to 25 years age group, it operates on Saturday night in a penthouse owned by co-proprietor Philipp Knight's father, in a large block of flats overlooking the sea.

The other proprietor, Michael Browning, a trainee buyer in a large store, says that he and Philipp had 100 club members within weeks of opening, and they aim to increase this to 500 and to open more often.

Anthony Knight, Philipp's elder brother, is an enthusiastic antique collector, and he decorated the Penthouse at the boys' request.

Teenagers' WEEKLY

The Knight family are such avid collectors that they say they have enough furniture in a barn at their Sunbury home to furnish another half dozen Penthouses.

The walls of the Penthouse, which cover 50 squares, are papered in a red-and-gold pattern and lined with Victorian-style paintings hung in their original frames.

There are even a few aspidistras scattered around the rooms, and a beautifully and elaborately carved arch is fixed over the entrance from the reception area.

The boys are firm in their defence of the Victorian decor.

"We have shown that young people can appreciate antiques," says Michael.

Philipp says more vehemently, "Modern furniture is rubbish."

The young members and visitors are asked to come along neatly dressed, and they can relax in the several rooms of the Penthouse or dance to records or regular rhythm and blues groups.

Philipp and Michael say that if this venture continues to be successful they would like to try a career as promoters of entertainment.

I expressed sympathy for the residents of the large block of flats beneath the Penthouse, who must surely suffer—or so I thought—from the large and noisy parties that develop at weekends.

Philipp and Michael smiled shrewdly.

They have made all the tenants honorary members of Sebastian's Penthouse so that if they can't sleep they can join in the party, which is virtually on their doorstep.

—JAYNE STUART

Young entertainers' great talent

● *A trio of singing schoolgirl sisters, who have reached junior stardom on Adelaide television, have amazed viewers with their professional presentation.*

THEY are The Hendry Sisters — Toni, aged 16, Vicki, 13, and Tina, ten—who have gained general favor with adults and children alike because of their natural manner.

Although they have been well and truly in the spotlight with many television appearances over the past two years they have remained refreshingly unaffected.

All are modest in spite of some "rave" references in newspapers about a "little explosion of talent," being a "smash hit" with a "bright future," and so on.

They take all this and many more compliments like a pup takes a pat on the head — all cuddly delight at being liked.

The simple reason behind their genuine charm and friendliness is their family set-up. They work together as a family with their father and mother as teachers.

Their father, Mr. John Hendry, of North Glenelg, who came to Adelaide with his wife, Dorothy, 18 years ago, used to lead a juvenile orchestra back home in Lancashire and also played banjo with his RAF dance band during the war.

He has trained the girls in harmony, while their mother, who is a dancing teacher, has helped them with movements for their song numbers.

THE HENDRY SISTERS — Vicki, 13; Toni, 16; and Tina, ten.

They wear their honey-blonde hair in Hayley Mills style and they dress it themselves. Sometimes their songs are Hayley songs sung after her style, sometimes they are sung in the Hendry style, which is anything bright, breezy, and young.

At 16, Toni wants to be a schoolteacher, but hasn't made a firm decision. Tina and Vicki aren't probing too far into the future, either. They might go into show business and they might not.

When asked if they liked seeing themselves on recorded television shows they answered succinctly, "Ugh, no!"

And Vicki confided, "When I first saw myself I walked out of the room."

However, their general popularity, to say nothing of their many engagements, indicates that most viewers stay put when the Hendry sisters are singing.

VENTRILOQUIST 11-year-old Jenny Illingworth.

● *A talking doll game played during weekend drives with her father has led to a permanent place in the television spotlight for 11-year-old Jennifer Illingworth, of Glenunga, Adelaide, who is now a very competent young ventriloquist.*

WHEN Jenny first appeared with her doll, Rodney, on a children's program, several viewers were sceptical. They thought the act must have been recorded.

But Jenny does not record first. Her voice comes through a boom microphone suspended just out of camera range.

Jenny first started her ventriloquism purely to entertain herself when she was only six years old. She used a wooden puppet made at school by her brother, Mark, then aged ten.

"I would talk to it and then answer, trying not to use my lips so it would seem as though the puppet were really talking," says Jenny.

Later a family friend who was keen to become a ventriloquist lent Jenny his doll. When he saw how good she was with it he "gave the game away" and Jenny got the doll for keeps.

About 12 months later the same friend got the ventriloquial urge again and acquired another, larger doll for himself. This, too, he lent to Jenny, and once again retired in the face of greater talent, and Jenny got the doll.

It was then that she started going out with her father, an insurance representative, on his Saturday calls, taking the two dolls —Rodney and Jerry—with her.

With the four of them in the front seat of the car conversation never flagged. In fact, Mr. Illingworth had to keep his wits about him to keep up a smart, verbal counter to the saucy remarks coming from his passengers.

"Now we always treat Rodney and Jerry as members of the family when I am holding them at home," says Jenny, whose mother and three brothers, Paul, aged 23, Chris, 18, and Mark, now 14, all enter into the spirit of the game.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922907

DELICIOUS for SAVOURIES
Ivanhoe
NORWEGIAN
CRAB PASTE
Available at all good stores
Trade enquiries: ARTHUR BRUNT PTY. LTD., P.O. Box 76, Brunswick, Vic.
N.S.W., 523 6493. Sth. Aust., 71 9156. W.A., 25 2958. Qld., 70 4317
BICP 107

DON'T
JUST
POLISH IT . . .
MARVEER
IT!
TRIPLE BENEFIT IN EVERY DROP!
1. Polishes brilliantly, effortlessly.
2. Removes scratches and stains.
3. Preserves the wood.
BEAUTY-POLISH FOR FURNITURE, WOODWORK
MARVEER Magic Fluid
BM116
Trade enquiries: Arthur Brunt Pty. Ltd.,
P.O. Box 76 Brunswick, Vic.: 38 4174
N.S.W.: 523 6493, Qld.: 70 4317, S.A.: 71 9156, W.A.: 25 2958

Bad breath?

It's not your problem
the day you take
AMPLEX
AMPLEX TABLETS CHECK BREATH AND BODY ODOURS ALL DAY

Letters

Letters must be signed, and preference is given to writers who do not use a pen name. Send them to Teenagers' Weekly, Box 7052, G.P.O., Sydney. We pay £1/1/- for each letter used.

Queensland school Interact Club

IN this age of juvenile condemnation I would like to tell others about a service club which has been functioning at our high school since 1963. This is an Interact Club.

Interact is an organisation for boys in the last three years of secondary school, and is sponsored by Rotary International. Our club was the first to be formed in Queensland, and the fourth in Australia.

Every club has a board of directors who are responsible for the administration of four committees. These are service, funding, inter-club, and international understanding. Fees are 5/- per six months.

Some of our projects include an annual picnic for sub-normal children, an international essay competition, and next year we hope to sponsor a Japanese student.

Our chief source of finance is from dances which we hold every term. Profit from these ranges from £20 to £50.

Girls need not feel left out, because their help is quite often appreciated, especially on projects such as children's outings. — *John Aaskov, Mackay, Qld.*

Catchphrases

WHY follow everyone else's catchphrases? Concoct your own. For instance, a couple of friends and I (and we're the only ones, we don't want it to catch on) have been using the following:

If something is good, it's immaculate. Bad, on the contrary, is garbled. Really bad is defunct or extinct. When we leave somewhere, we say, "Let's bail out of here." And when we go somewhere, "Let's stach round to so-and-so's place."

When we're all standing somewhere, we're coagulating. Inspired by the Easybeats' Harry Vanda, another term for leaving a place is— "Let's Harold out of here." We also use "knockout," but that's not original.

Why adhere to what's In and be worried if something you have is Out? Just be original — but not too eye-catchingly way-out. Be off-beat. — *David Jensen, Mont Albert, Vic.*

Screamers

I'M just a modern 16-year-old teenager who appreciates pop tunes, but without going mad. I could not understand why our senior citizens criticised the fans of modern singers and their songs.

But since hearing a broadcast of a Billy Thorpe show in Perth, I can. I must say I was astonished at the behaviour of the W.A. teenagers. It was nearly impossible to hear the actual words for the continuous screams in the background.

Surely teenagers can show appreciation of pop tunes in better ways than screaming and shouting. No wonder they are considered an unintelligent lot of hooligans by some elders.

For goodness' sake pull up your socks, show you are approaching adulthood, and LISTEN to the music instead of trying to DROWN it. — *N. L. Archer, Pingelly, W.A.*

BEATNIK

"What's eating him?"

The Beatles

NOW that the Beatles have officially been presented with their MBEs, both my father and brother think they never deserved it. Also that they are low in standards of humanity, and only mop-heads who spend every hour screaming and shouting.

I don't swoon over them, but I do think they are the best group in the pop world. I'm sure you can hear and understand more words sung by the Beatles than by other groups.

The Beatles have not been awarded MBEs for acts of bravery, kindness, or for getting anyone to the moon, but for their skill as entertainers. Anyway, aren't they more tidily dressed and clean-shaven than many people you know? — *"Seventeen," Kingston, S.A.*

Mod clothes

PEOPLE who laugh at mod clothes should look around and see all the teenagers laughing at their clothes. I hope to make some old-fashioned mothers like the mod clothes that are now all the fashion.

They are neat, plain, and colorful. When they first came out my own mother didn't like them, but now that about eight out of ten people are wearing them she thinks they are great.

I think that some mothers should be glad that their daughters are mods instead of untidy rockers who hang around in leather clothes and dirty long hair. The mod haircut is a neat cut, and you can easily keep it clean and tidy.

Mod is here to stay and mothers might as well give in to their daughters. I only hope I have helped some teenagers who adore mod clothes. — *Diane Baker, Battery Point, Tas.*

ROUND ROBIN

GIRLS COP ROYAL DESIGNER

● I see that British policewomen will get a new look.

A SHAPE of things to come-along-with-me, you might say.

Norman Hartnell, dressmaker to the Queen, has designed — at Scotland Yard's asking — a new uniform for policewomen.

Let's hope that Mr. Hartnell has dreamed up some really with-it clothes.

Policewomen should always have arresting designs.

And it would be a change to see some avant guardians of the peace.

So, perhaps, there will be "beat" uniforms, in both senses.

Mr. Hartnell probably has made his new uniform a shift.

Police do a lot of shift work.

Like la Shrimpton there will probably be no stockings.

Hose is the Fire Brigade's problem.

There should be no strapless clothes. Police frown on anyone with no visible means of support.

And no short sleeves, please. The Law, traditionally, has a long arm.

There could well be stretch pants, coming in various stretches — six months, etc.

Mr. Hartnell had a special problem with his clothes.

A policewoman can have an extra vital statistic — 36, 24, 36 — plus a .38.

Norman Hartnell's services were expensive, I believe. But police will be able to save when the clothes are being made.

All material will be bought by the Yard.

By the way, another of the Queen's dressmakers, Hardy Amies, at the same time predicted that men's trousers soon would have no pockets.

In which case pickpockets would be out of business.

Perhaps in a do-or-Dior effort they would turn their idle hands to pinching pretty policewomen!

— Robin Adair

Advertisement

IT is said that every time you wash your face you start a wrinkle, but now you can smooth and beautify the skin as you cleanse. No more taut, dry skin when you use this cleansing milk that removes every trace of make-up with a dissolving action that leaves the complexion smoother, clearer and free from wrinkle dryness. Ask your chemist for a bottle of Delph cleansing milk that gives the complexion a look of youthful beauty.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922908

PRESENTS YOU CAN MAKE

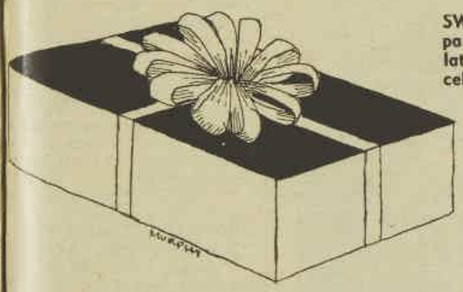
● *Here are a few ideas for simple and cheap Christmas presents you can put together yourself. Use your imagination to make them as individual and attractive as possible and they will be received with as much delight as expensive presents.*

FRUIT BASKET (above): Buy an inexpensive basket from a chainstore, line it with pale green tissue paper, and fill with marzipan fruits or fruit-shaped soap tablets. Add a few real or plastic flowers.

DECORATIVE DOORSTOP (above): This is made from a long fruit tin and the head and shoulders of a broken or discarded doll. Inexpensive dolls can be bought from chainstores, but this adds to the cost. Fill the tin ¾-full with sand, and cover with plaster of paris (obtainable from a chemist) to the top. While still wet put doll in centre and hold in position until the plaster is firm. Using scraps of material to match the room, make a full-flowing cape and gather to fit neckline. For a little girl's room add wings to make a fairy or angel, or dress "mod" for a teenager's room.

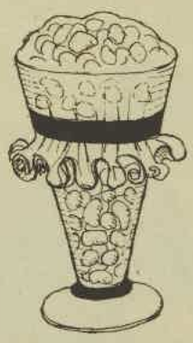
PEN-HOLDER (above): Cut out a large heart from red or silver cardboard and insert a ballpoint pen through slots cut as shown. Decorate with stars, or cut out holly sprays.

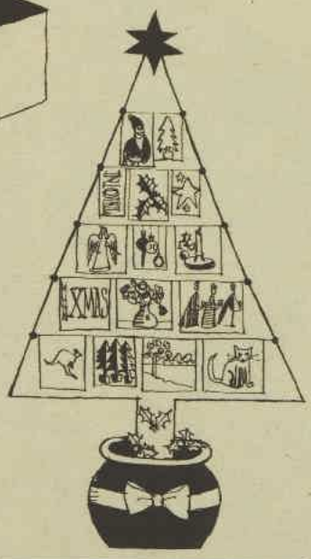
MAP-HOLDER (above): Using an exercise book cover or sheet of cardboard folded in half, sew up the sides and leave top open. Cover with wallpaper or attractive pictures. Obtain maps from a local garage and place in the folder with small pencil, scribbler pad, and a toy compass for fun.



SURPRISE BOX (above): Fill a shoebox with many small suitable items. For a mother-to-be, for example, put in baby powder, soap, safety pins, cotton balls, wool, knitting needles, and patterns. Decorate the box with gay paper, cutouts, and a ribbon rosette.

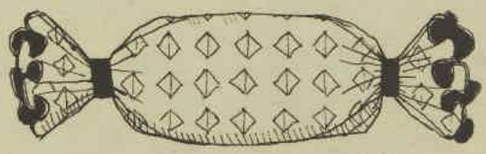
SWEET GLASS (right): Buy one parfait glass and fill with chocolate-coated peanuts. Wrap in cellulose paper and decorate.





CHRISTMAS CARD TREE (right): From a sheet of hardboard cut out simple shape of a Christmas tree. Use upholstery tacks and fishing line to make the strings on which to hang the cards. Paint your tree silver or in a color and stand the tree in a pot of earth. Decorate prettily and hang cards.

BISCUIT BON BON (right): Wrap a packet of fancy biscuits in plain wrapping paper and decorate with cutouts of stars and holly or Christmas trees.



WASHER AND SOAP (above): Wrap a bright facewasher around a cake of perfumed bath soap and tie with a pretty ribbon to make a bon bon.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922909

Louise Hunter — Here's your answer

● *Although pen-names and initials are always used, letters will not be answered unless real name and address of sender are given as a guarantee of good faith. Private answers to problems cannot be given.*

Teenage party

"I AM having a party and would be very grateful for your opinion on the following:

1. Is 40 too many to invite? It will be outside on the lawn and I don't want to hurt anyone's feelings.

2. My mother says catering will be too expensive. Is it all right to ask the girls to bring a plate?

3. How can the hostess organise games and dances? Should she let the guests do just what they like (which is talk)?

4. How does she introduce everybody?

5. Please suggest an icebreaker game to get things swinging.

6. Is an age range of 15 to 18 too broad?

7. Please give me a list of duties and responsibilities of a hostess at a teenage party.

Thank you very much."

"Party Girl," N.S.W.

1. No.
2. Yes.
3. Have lots of swinging records and ask your guests to bring along their own favorites. Have some games in mind, but don't insist that your guests play them.
4. Don't attempt to introduce each guest to the other 39 all at once. Start with a group, then encourage them to circulate by introducing them to others during the evening. As you introduce them say something like, "Mary, this is Tom. He's crazy about fishing. Tell him about that awful octopus you nearly caught."
5. Any good bookstore will have inexpensive books full of party games.
6. No.
7. Your duties will be to introduce your guests, to move among them during the evening, to encourage the shy ones and calm down the rowdy ones, to see that everyone has something to eat and drink, and to look as pretty as you can.

Still loves him

"AFTER going steady for seven months, my boyfriend suddenly stood me up and went out with another girl. Before this we had planned our future and discussed marriage. After he took the other girl out, he rang me up and told me he just didn't love me any more. He said he will still go out with me now and then, but it could never be the same as it was before, although he didn't want to just leave me flat. Do you think I still have a chance if I go out with him occasionally or do you think I should stop seeing him altogether before he hurts me again. I still love him, but I can't chase him because that would make him hate me. I am 17."

"Confused," S.A.

It is very doubtful that you have a real chance of getting him back completely again, but it isn't necessary to stop seeing him altogether. Be pleased when he asks you out and enjoy his company, but go out with others in between times. Don't chase him and don't show any jealousy for his other girlfriends. He may decide he likes you best after a while, but you'll have to wait to find out.

Shaving her legs

"I WISH to know whether you think it is advisable for me to shave my legs. I am 16 and all of my friends do. I am rather scared that if I started now I would have to continue doing so all my life and that if I stopped the hair would grow thick and black. Is there any means of removing the hair for good, as my legs look shocking? Also what sort of Christmas gift is suitable for a boy aged 20?"

"Uncertain," N.S.W.

The hair does not grow thicker and blacker—it merely grows more bristly because the ends are cut sharply. If you want your legs to look smooth and neat, then you will have to do it all your life, but the alternative is to have legs that look "shocking" all your life. Try an abrasive mitten (chemists have them) instead of a razor. It will do a smoother, safer job.

A suitable present for a boy of 20 is something that is not very expensive or too personal and which relates to one of his interests or hobbies.

See for yourself

"I HAVE troubles and need your help. I like a boy who lives in my town. In my opinion he is very nice and has an outstanding nature. He is also very tall, fair and handsome. When I ask my friends what they think of him they say, 'Well, if you want to get a name, go out with him.' They also say he flirts with every girl. He has just asked me out and I'd love to go, but I'm afraid I'd get a name from the group of girls I go around with."

"Silver," S.A.

I think you should go out with him and form your own opinion about what he is like. It is how he is with you that is important—not the reputation gossips have given him.

"I use Kleenex tissues because they're so kind to my skin"

says Jackie Holme, top fashion model

Only Kleenex tissues have super softness & wet strength

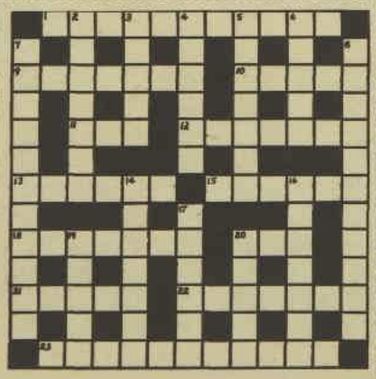
In pink, yellow, aqua, lilac, white. Pocket pack, 100's, 200's, 300's

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922910

MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN

MANDRAKE has been reading Opolo's incredible story. Suddenly a strong wind causes the boom to knock Mandrake out. NOW READ ON . . .

THIS WEEK'S CROSSWORD



Solution will be published next week.

ACROSS

1. According to R. L. Stevenson in "Virginibus Puerisque" you do it to the recording angel when you marry (11).
9. Affirm the duration of life in common run (7).
10. Wash lightly in resin (5).
11. Salute of a maverick (3).
12. To cheer (anagr. for poets, 7).
13. Race me to punish (6).
15. Sits as help (6).
18. Softly radiant (7).
20. An affected dandy in a brief opera (3).
21. Days of the Roman calendar (5).
22. Next month (7).
23. Thoughtful for others (11).

DOWN

2. Perform work (7).
3. Rub out a seer (5).
4. Deals with at rest (6).
5. Bottles with casing, and not young garage attendants (7).
6. European freshwater fish with half a score on the top (5).
7. Arranging in due order at a very high military level (11).
8. It doesn't eat (anagr., 11).
14. Wrinkles (7).
16. Fix in the mind; a devil starts it (7).
17. 3.14159 in a horse-breeding establishment is foolish (6).
19. Indian fleshy fruit (5).
20. We walk on it (5).

Solution of last week's crossword.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS

2927.—Little girl's smock dress with braid trim. Applique pattern provided. Elasticised panties also included in pattern. Sizes 1 to 6 (20, 21, 22, 23, 23½, 24in. chest). Price 5/- includes postage.

3416.—Extra Quick-'n-Easy dress for the 1 to 6 with side button closing. Sizes 20, 21, 22, 23, 23½, 24in. chest. Price 5/- includes postage.

3227.—A slip-on button-through dress for house, street, or beach. Sizes 31, 32, 34, 36, 38in. bust. Price 6/- includes postage.

3600.—Swinging dress for Young Juniors and Teens. Easy-to-make, semi-fitted dress with low circular flounce. Sizes: Young Junr., 30½, 31½, 33in. bust; Teen, 30, 32, 34, 36in. bust. Price 5/- includes postage.

3457.—Empire-seamed, semi-fitted dress. Short-sleeved blouse with low neckline and scalloped collar provided in pattern. Sizes 31, 32, 34, 36in. bust. Price 6/- includes postage.

3470.—Lovely two-piece dress with scalloped hem edges and slightly A-line skirt with two tiers. Sizes 31, 32, 34, 36in. bust. Price 7/- includes postage.

BUTTERICK PATTERNS ARE AVAILABLE AT LEADING STORES

Send your order and postal note to: PATTERN SERVICE, P.O. BOX 4, CROYDON, N.S.W.
(N.Z. readers: P.O. BOX 11-084, Ellerslie, S.E.6.) BE SURE TO STATE SIZE.

	DESIGN	SIZE
NAME		
ADDRESS		

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922911

. . . in the spirit of Christmas

'Christmas Morning' . . .
Arnott's famous special Christmas biscuit assortment

Arnott's dark rich fruit cake
in carton, 2 lb. weight

'The Drover and
Father Christmas'
Arnott's 3 lb.
Christmas Cake

Arnott's
famous
CHRISTMAS CAKES & BISCUITS

There is no Substitute for Quality

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922912

The Australian WOMEN'S WEEKLY Presents . . .

FANCY DRESS

- Patterns you can order
- Directions for 6 easy designs
- Crepe paper costumes
- How to make basic accessories
- Hints and ideas for dressing up

LEOPARD SUIT.
Details on page 2.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922913

Patterns for the HOME DRESSMAKER

LION

This lion has a beautiful luxuriant mane, made of book muslin, a fringed tail, and matching feet and paws.

3193.—If you have several children who all enjoy dressing up as animals, this is the pattern for you —four for the price of one! No child could resist any of these costumes, and you can have great fun choosing fabrics—a deep-pile tawny cloth for the lion, a really furry-looking material for the panda, and, say, a white terrycloth for the rabbit. The leopard, of course (see cover), would look really marvellous in a fake fur fabric.

These costumes have zip-fastened fronts, close-fitting hoods, and neat paws. Butterick pattern comes in chest sizes 21-23 (small), 24-26 (medium), 28-30 (large). The price is 5/-, including postage. To order, see panel below.

The leopard costume on our cover, which can also be used for a cat, is from pattern No. 3193.

PANDA

The panda looks very striking in bold black and white, or, for a change, he could be blue and white or red and white.

BUNNY

With his long floppy ears, lined in a contrasting color, and his smart bow tie, this costume makes a beautiful white rabbit.

FOR BUTTERICK PATTERNS on pages 1 to 8, send your order and postal note to: PATTERN SERVICE, P.O. BOX 4, CROYDON, N.S.W. (N.Z. readers: P.O. BOX 11-084, Ellerslie, S.E.6.)

BE SURE TO STATE SIZE

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922914

CIRCUS CLOWN

3169. — Gay clown suit has a double ruffle and saucy peaked cap, is trimmed with pompons. You could use a variety of striped, spotted, and plain fabrics — the more colorful the better. Directions are given for trimming the legs, sleeves, and ruffles with ball fringe. Butterick pattern in chest sizes 21, 23, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32. The price is 5/-, including postage. To order, see panel, page 2.

LITTLE BO PEEP

3273.—Variations of this Little Bo Peep costume, with its bustle and hat, are a Victorian lady's dress, with high collar and long sleeves, and a Bathing Belle suit, with a short dress and long pantaloons. Instructions for these two variations are included in the pattern envelope. Butterick pattern available in children's chest sizes 26, 30, and 32; misses' bust sizes 34 and 36. Price is 5/-, which includes postage. See the panel on page 2 of this booklet for instructions on how to order this pattern.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922915

DEVIL

3274.—Devil suit with cape, hood, and tail would look dashing in vivid red. The suit has a zip-fastener opening down the front. Directions are given also for two variations on this pattern — a smart-looking penguin and a space-suit. Butterick pattern is available in children's chest sizes 26, 30, and 34; adult chest sizes 36 and 38. The price is 5/- including postage. To order, see page 2.

MARCHING GIRL

3239.—Epaulets, braid, and cuffs give a military look to this marching-girl outfit. The hat has a braid chin strap and a brush trim. Variations of this costume include a skater's skirt and blouse. Butterick pattern available in children's chest sizes 24, 26, 28, 30, and 32, and teen bust sizes 30, 32, and 34. 5/- including postage. To order this pattern, see the panel on page 2.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922916

MEXICAN BOY

3352. — This gay Mexican outfit includes pants, jacket, wide-brimmed hat, and a fringed stole. Directions are included also for three other characters — Santa Claus, a Chinese boy, and a doctor. Chinese suit is trimmed with ribbon and frog fasteners, has matching coolie hat. Butterick pattern is available in children's chest sizes 26, 30, and 34in.; adults' chest sizes 38, 42, and 46in. 5/- including postage.

LITTLE ANGEL

3238. — Wings and halo made from stiffened paper trim this little angel gown. From this pattern you can make also a Grecian lady's gown and a witch's costume with cape and hat. Butterick pattern is available in children's chest sizes 22, 26, and 30; adults' bust sizes 34 and 38. To order the pattern for these costumes see panel on page 2. The price is 5/-, including cost of postage.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922917

SANTA CLAUS

3352. — Santa Claus suit has trimmings of fur on lower edge and the sleeves of his jacket, as well as the edge of the pompon-trimmed cap. Variations on this costume include a Mexican outfit, a doctor's suit, and a Chinese outfit. The pattern is available in children's chest sizes 26, 30, and 34in.; adults' chest sizes 38, 42, and 46in. Price of this Butterick pattern is 5/- including postage. To order, see page 2.

BALLERINA

3168. — This classical ballet costume is enhanced with a pretty petal tu-tu, guaranteed to gladden the heart of a young girl. The pattern caters for all needs of the would-be ballet dancer, as variations included are leotards (either with a scooped neckline or a bias collar), an elasticised practice skirt, a ballerina-length costume, and a crown. Butterick pattern comes in chest sizes 23, 24, 26, 28, 30, and 32. 5/- including postage.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922918

RINGMASTER

3319. — This dapper ringmaster has a traditional tailcoat with large cuffs, a small waistcoat, and breeches. The pattern for the hat is not included; and the ringmaster should, of course, wear high boots. Also included with this pattern are a full dress evening suit and two American costumes — Uncle Sam and George Washington. Butterick pattern available in children's chest sizes 24, 26, 28, 30, 32; adults' chest sizes 34, 36. Pattern is 5/-, including postage. To order, see page 2.

GIPSY

3318. — This Spanish gipsy woman costume has a swirling flounced skirt, a laced weskit, and a little puff-sleeved blouse. Made in fabrics of really dazzling colors, this could be an outstanding costume. Also in this Butterick pattern are a Colonial costume with a pannier overskirt and contrasting deep sleeve ruffle and fichu, a Puritan woman's gown and hat, and a little Dutch girl's national costume. Children's chest sizes 24, 26, 28, 30, 32; misses' bust sizes 34, 36. 5/- including postage.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922919

CHOIRBOY

3194. — Choirboy robe has long raglan sleeves and a scooped yoke. The pattern also shows the adult version, which is three-quarter-length. The cassock — the pattern for this is not included — should be in either black, red, or purple. The tie collar on the cassock should be worn only by women or children. The pattern is available in children's chest sizes 26, 30, and adult chest sizes 34, 38. The price of this Butterick pattern is 5/- including postage. To order, see panel page 2.

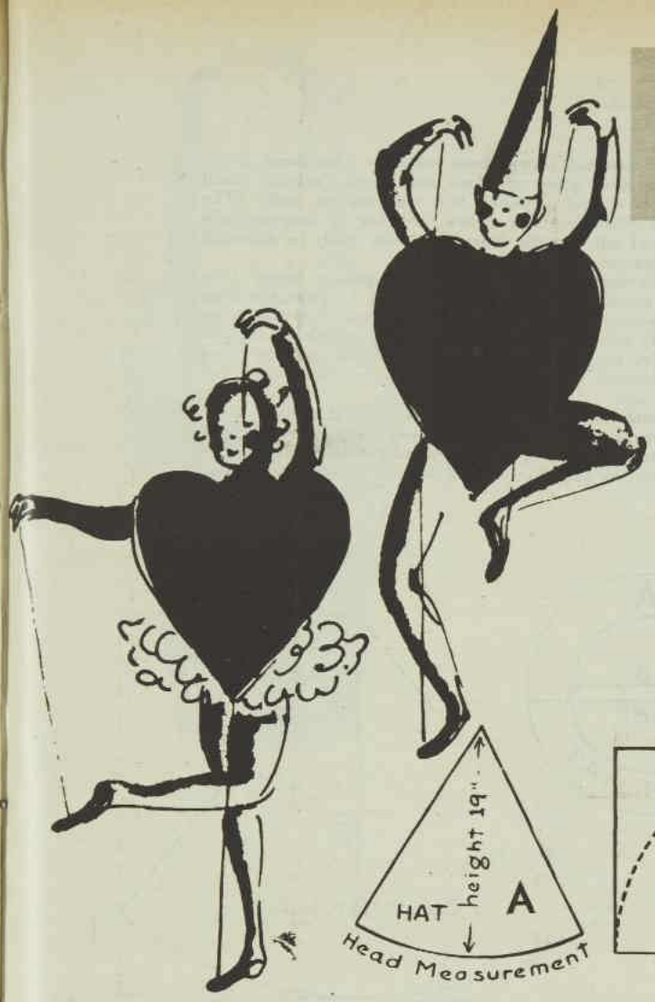
PENGUIN

3274. — Striking-looking black-and-white penguin suit has a close-fitting hood with eyes and a long bill, flipper hands, and large three-toed feet. Also included on this pattern are a spaceman's suit, with hood and a small antenna; and a devil outfit, which also has a cape, a hood with horns, and a forked tail. All these costumes are fly-fronted. They come in children's chest sizes 26, 30, and 34, and adult chest sizes 36 and 38. This Butterick pattern costs 5/-, including postage.

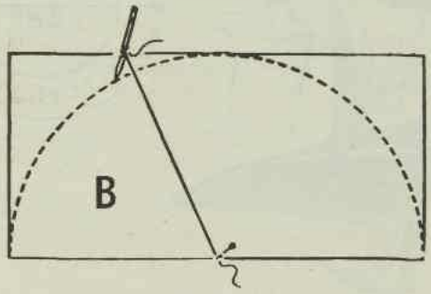
National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922920

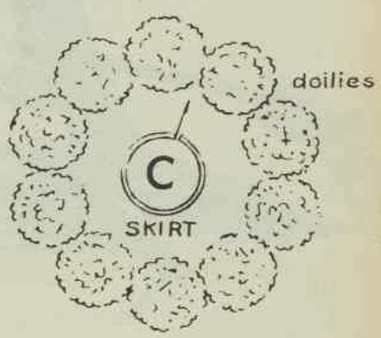
QUICK-AS-A-WINK COSTUMES

MARIONETTES



MATERIALS: Red poster board; stiff white cardboard; black elastic thread; cellulose tape; round paper doilies. Cut out a heart shape in red and white cardboard and fasten together with cellulose tape. Make shoulder bands of ribbon or tape and fasten to the hearts like a sandwich board. Make a very short, full (circular or gathered) skirt of any black, red, or white sheer fabric. With cellulose tape, fasten doilies all round skirt, extending doilies to make scalloped edge (c). To make boy's cap, see diagrams A and B.





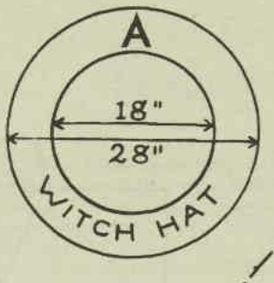
National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922921

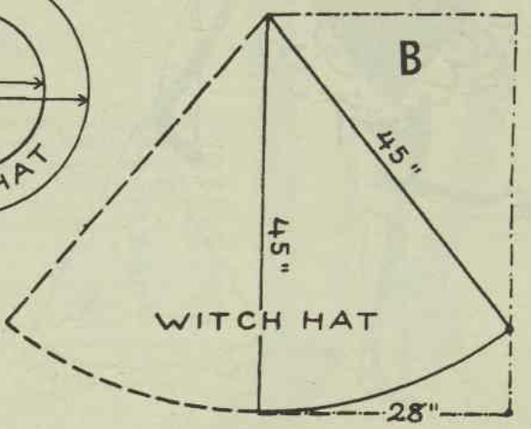
WITCH'S HAT

To make this unusual fancy dress costume you need black plastic tape and a large piece of black cardboard (several small ones which can be taped together will do just as well). The measurements on the diagrams below are for a four-year-old boy about three feet tall, but the dimensions can easily be adjusted for either a smaller or a larger child.

Make a pattern and cut a cone of black poster paper (see diagram B). Cut the brim as shown in diagram A. Tape the long edges of the cone together with black plastic tape. Cut the brim and tape it firmly to the cone at inside edge, which is clipped and turned up. Try the hat on the child and mark and cut holes for arms. Cone should rest on child's shoulders. Mark and cut holes for eyes.

To complete the witch's hat costume, the child should wear black tights and carry an old broom — if you don't have a broom such as the one in the picture, it is very simple to make one by taping strips of brown paper to an old handle or stick of wood.



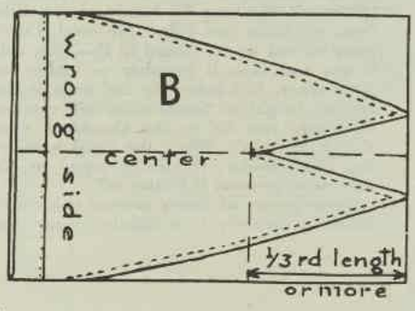


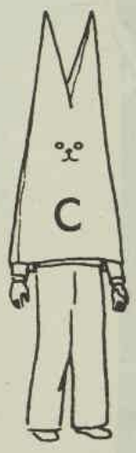
National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922922

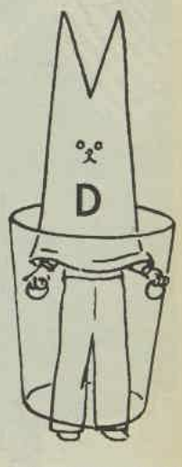
BUNNY IN BASKET

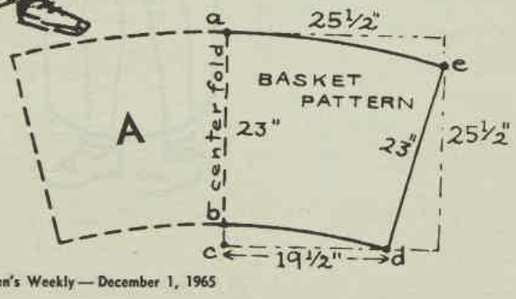
To look like a gift-wrapped rabbit, take an old pillowcase or piece of sheeting, heavy colored paper in a variety of colors (for example, green for the basket and pink, yellow, and white for the eggs), and plastic or cellulose tape.

Mark off ears on the pillowcase, following diagram B, below. Stitch, trim, and turn. Attach stiffening to inside of ears if necessary (very heavy starching is sometimes sufficient, but, of course, won't last as well). Cut holes for the eyes, and draw and make a nose of plastic tape. The rabbit's head finished should look like diagram C. Make a pattern for the basket (see diagram A). This size basket will fit a normal-size four-year-old child about three feet tall. Bring sides of basket together and hold with plastic tape. Try basket on the child and cut holes for hands to hold basket (see diagram D). Cut large oval eggs (about 6in. by 9in.) of colored cardboard and put in the basket, holding eggs in place with plastic tape. Finish basket with a large satin or crepe paper bow.









National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922923

FIRECRACKER

To look like a giant-sized firecracker, all you need is some red poster board, some red plastic tape, and a homemade imitation fuse.

Measure the child round the widest part of the shoulders and add two inches to the result. Measure the height of the child from ankle to just below eye level. Cut a piece of red poster board to this size, roll it up, and tape it together to make the firecracker. Cut holes for the arms at the correct height so the cracker will rest on the arms just below the shoulders (see sketch at right). When the child is wearing the cylinder, it can be taped to his sleeves to prevent it sliding off.

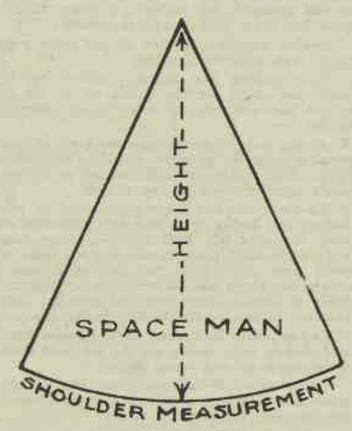
Make a fuse of heavy twisted twine and fasten it securely to a tightly fitting cap.

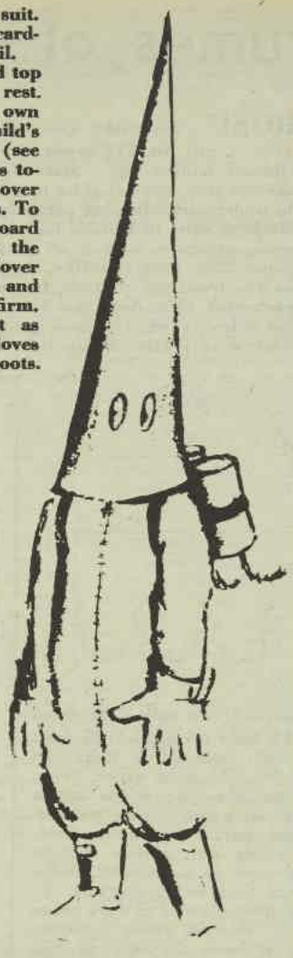
National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922924

Start with a baggy snow or ski suit. Then you will need some lightweight cardboard, plastic tape, and aluminium foil.

To make cone, measure child round top of shoulders, where headpiece will rest. Measure height of cone (use your own judgment for this, depending on the child's height). Cut a pattern for the cone (see diagram below). Bring the long edges together and fasten with plastic tape. Cover space hat with foil. Cut holes for eyes. To make jets, cut two strips of cardboard about 12in. long, 11in. deep. Bring the shorter edges together and tape. Cover with foil. Insert heavy cord for fuse, and tape to inside of cylinder to hold firm. Tape "jets" to shoulders over suit as shown. Add some oversized garden gloves and a pair of short wellington boots.

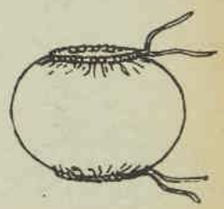
SPACEMAN





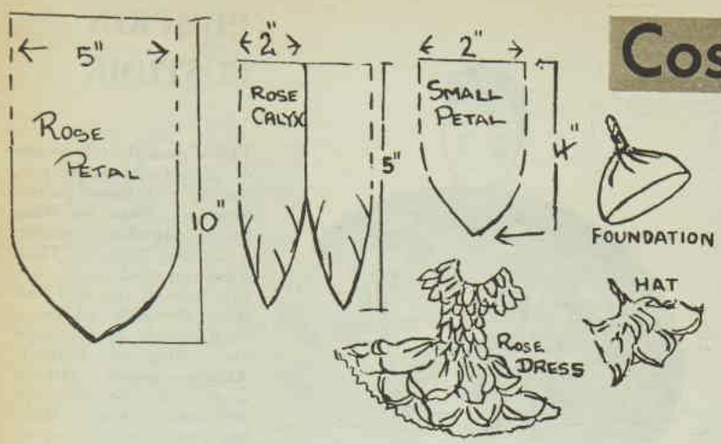
PUMPKIN COSTUME

THIS pumpkin is made of glazed orange cotton, stuffed with tissue paper. Sew two 30in. by 36in. pieces together, making a band of 30in. by 72in. There should be a narrow hem at top and bottom, through which a cord should be threaded (see diagram below). Attach paper cut-out face with double-faced cellulose tape. Make hat (not shown) out of paper plate (painted orange), with crepe paper stem. Attach with two pieces of ribbon threaded through, and knotted above, plate on either side of head, and tied below chin. Complete outfit with tights and hood, preferably in either orange or green. Use two spots of bright orange rouge on face (see drawing of costume at left) — if your complexion can take it!



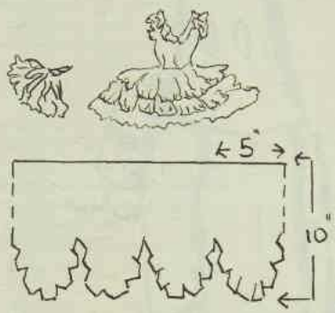
National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922925

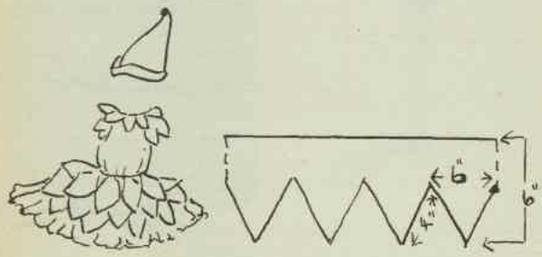
Costumes of crepe paper



ROSE Materials: Two rolls each Gala crepe paper Nos. 30 and 31 pink, 1 roll No. 71½ green, 1 roll No. 45 green; strong liquid adhesive; ribbon; bodice top. Make full underskirt of light green paper 3in. shorter than normal skirt length. Cut petals, using both pinks. Machine to underskirt, allowing petal tips on first row to extend beyond hemline. Machine skirt to bodice. Cut dark green calyxes, and cover bodice. Edge neck, armholes with small pink petals. For hat, fold light green crepe paper 22in. long and 16in. deep in half against grain. Seam ends, gather in 3in. from top, pull up, fasten (see diagram, top left). Cut one strip of each pink 7½in. deep and 30in. long, fold, cut eight small petals. Paste to hat below crown. Cut dark green strip 7in. deep and 12in. long, fold, cut. Paste over petals. Wrap stem with dark green. Sew ribbon ties to hat.

CARNATION Materials: One roll Gala crepe paper No. 71½ light green; 1 roll No. 45 dark green; 1 roll No. 30 pale pink; bodice top. Make an underskirt from light green crepe paper as for Rose dress. Cover bodice with crushed, light green crepe paper (see panel opposite for directions). Using pale pink paper, cut petals from pattern. Before machining to skirt, tint edges a darker shade with colored chalk, finely powdered. Machine petals to underskirt as Rose dress. Make Carnation hat as Rose hat, using a small carnation petal pattern.





ELF Materials: Two rolls Gala crepe paper Nos. 71½ light green and 45 dark green; small bell; bodice top. Make full short skirt of No. 71½ light paper. From both colors cut 6in.-wide strips across rolls, and cut out points, using pattern. Machine round points as shown, trim seams, turn inside out, gather straight edges, sew in rows to underskirt. Make smaller rows to trim neck, armhole. To make cap, cut quarter circle of dark green paper, machine straight edges together, turn up hem at base, sew bell on top.

HERE are some basic hints you will find useful when using crepe paper:

- As in dressmaking, the child's correct measurements are essential.
- The basic costume can be made from double thickness crepe paper, or you may prefer to use an old garment; for example, pyjamas make a good base for a bird or animal costume.

Another method is to line all the crepe paper pieces with unbleached calico.

When making the costumes shown on this page, you could use the bodice of an old slip as the base and sew the crepe paper underskirt to this.

- Always make costumes with the grain of paper running down the garment, including the sleeves. Delete sleeves where possible and use petals, etc., where necessary to form cap sleeves.
- To make crushed crepe paper used to cover bodices and bodies of animals and carnation costume shown at left: Roll length of crepe round a broom handle, place handle end on table and press crepe down from the top, condensing it evenly into about one quarter of its original area. Slide off handle, stretch out and open up, taking care not to remove the bubbles in the paper.
- To cup petals: Hold outer edges between fingers and thumb, with thumbs on the top, and stretch crepe paper up and round thumbs.

To curl petals: With closed scissor blades underneath and thumb on top, stroke paper firmly in the direction you want it to go.

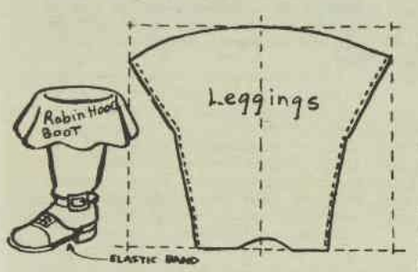
National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922926

Basic accessories you can make

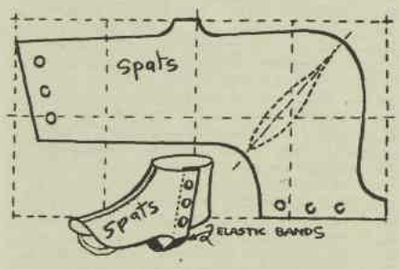
● The very simplest costume can be transformed into an effective fancy-dress outfit with the addition of a few characteristic accessories — here are directions for making some from materials you may have on hand.

BOOTS AND SHOES: It is best if the child can wear his usual shoes, securely covered by the appropriate foot-gear for the costume.

Fake boots can be made from plastic-coated material, plastic, cardboard, or such fabrics as velveteen pulled over or glued on to ordinary shoes. A ½in.-wide strip of elastic across the toe, about 1in. from the toecap, and another strip under the instep will hold most fake boots in place.



Leggings are often needed; make them of strong brown canvas or plastic-coated material. Cut to fit the leg and fasten with a top and bottom strap or tie. They can also be bound round with leather thong.



Spats can double for old-fashioned button boots. Cut according to the pattern (below left), with a gusset at the side. Sew on buttons and loops, or have press-studs put in by a tentmaker or dressmaker.

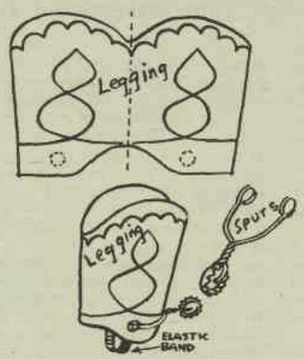
Spurs: Spurs can very easily be made of cardboard, but an authentic pair can be made from bottletops and a length of florist's wire. Make a hole in the centre of two bottletops and thread the wire through it (see the diagrams at right).

Centre the bottletops and bend the wire double. Twist a couple of times to hold the bottletops in place, leaving enough room for them to move freely round and round.

Now curve the remaining wire to fit round the back of the boot. Make two loops in the ends of the wire and thread a length of thong or bootlace through them; tie across the ankle.

CRINOLINE SKIRT: A couple of cane hoops will turn a full skirt into a crinoline. Hoops can be made from the cane bought in handicraft shops; about ¼in. cane is best. Make one to go about 4in. below the hips and a larger one level with the knees.

A third can be added at the hemline, but this makes for problems in riding in cars and going through doors, etc. Sew on hoops loosely into the petticoat. They can be removed after the party. If you can't buy handicraft cane, wire is a good substitute.

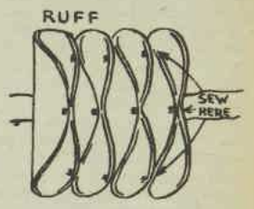


BUSTLE: A good bustle for period costumes can be made from a small lampshade covered by a pillowcase. Simply put the wire lampshade into the pillowcase and belt the end of the pillowcase round the waist, adjusting the height of the bustle by pulling the pillowcase up or down. Fold the end over and pin firmly to itself. Petticoats and frock go over the top. Keep the bustle high. It adds to the comic effect and makes sitting down easier.

For a comic costume, the springs from a motor seat, padded and sewn into a small cushion and worn as a bustle (about four springs), bring many a laugh when the wearer sits down bump! and then bounces high.

COLLARS AND CUFFS: A number of period costumes call for a wide white collar and cuffs. These can be made by cutting a half circle for the collar and a quarter circle for the cuffs.

A long strip of lace is a useful accessory. It can be gathered for cuffs or used as a cravat, or sewn round the hem of a circle or gathered skirt, worn as a fichu or sewn round a circle collar. It can also be used as a collar or down the front of a white shirt in various period costumes.



Ruff: This is much more comfortable to wear than the stiff linen type worn by Sir Walter Raleigh and his contemporaries and can be made from white foam plastic.

Cut 24 saucer-sized circles and fold them double, sew each one at the widest part to hold them double, and then sew each circle to another circle at points 1in. above and below the central sewing. This makes a series of hollow eights if you look at it from the front (see diagram).

Sew a length of ribbon along the back of the ruff to tie it round the neck.

These directions are from "Fresh Ideas for Fancy Dress" by Diana Mercer, published by The Central Press Pty. Ltd., Homebush, N.S.W. Price 3/6 (4/- posted). Obtainable from bookstalls or the publishers.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922927

HINTS AND IDEAS FOR DRESSING UP

● With time, patience, very little money, and a fairly liberal dash of imagination, you can make any amount of novel and amusing fancy dress costumes. Here are some hints for a number of simple but effective costumes, interesting characters, and very easy-to-make wigs. Develop these basic themes, let your imagination really run riot, and have fun!

● Comic strip characters offer hundreds of ideas for fancy dress; for example, a little girl in a polka-dot dress, with a big bow in her hair is immediately recognisable as Nancy.

● Charlie Chaplin is a figure everyone would recognise. All you need is a suit, a bowler hat, cane, moustache — and the characteristic walk.

● Nursery-rhyme characters—Little Jack Horner with his pie; Little Miss Muffet with her bowl and the spider sitting on her shoulder; Jack and Jill with their pail of water—are simple costumes to devise and are very good for little children.

● People mentioned currently in the news and presented as a caricature can be effective and very amusing.

● Characters from the sea make attractive fancy dress costumes — it's best to use colored cellulose paper, which catches the light and gives an "underwater effect." Little girls would love to dress as a graceful mermaid—just glue pieces of clear and blue cellulose paper to a "fish-tail" skirt. Mermaid could carry a harp to complete the costume.

● Television characters provide a wonderful source of ideas for fancy dress—for example, the Addams Family, Zorro.

● Black Mamma is a gay and colorful character — just blacken the skin with theatre make-up or burnt cork; wear brightly colored skirt and blouse. Add a scarf and curtain rings for earrings. Wear an apron and carry a large washing basket.

Pirates bold

● Boys love dressing-up as pirates—all you need is an old pair of jeans, a brightly colored waistband, a kerchief or bright scarf for the head, and a black patch. A few blackened teeth, a toy knife and sword, and a nasty scar make for a very unsavory character.

● Wear a very old suit of clothing, preferably several sizes too large. Attach to it pieces of rag and old, dried-out bones. Carry an old sack full of empty tins, etc., and go as a "Rag-and-Bone Man."

● *Blow up brown paper bags, tie securely and attach on string around the waist and neck, and on arms and legs. Wear the label "Windbag."*

● Wear a basic costume of black or grey tights with a tunic top over these. Conceal one arm underneath the tunic, wear a black or grey stocking over the head with holes cut out for eyes, nose, and mouth. With paints, write poker-machine combinations over the tunic, and go as the "One-Armed Bandit."

● Make a skeleton suit out of cheap black cotton and paint bones on it with white paint or white shoe cleaner. Sprinkle glitter on bones for a ghostly effect. Carry items which clang or clatter, and wear a necklace of chicken bones.

● Ned Kelly is a popular Australian figure bound to win a prize at a fancy dress ball —just wear an old pair of trousers and a shirt, and, over the head, a large tin with holes cut out for eyes, mouth, and nose.

Variations

● You can make several interesting fun-type variations of the pumpkin costume on page 13, using the same instructions to make the spherical part of the costume.

For example, make it in a blue glazed cotton, and stick cut-outs of goldfish to the finished ball to make a goldfish bowl. Complete outfit with blue tights and possibly a green hood with some strands of crepe paper attached—weeds!

Another suggestion is a globe, the spherical part again to be made in blue fabric, with paper cut-outs of various countries pasted on. You might also, for an added touch of authenticity, mark in the longitude and latitude lines with a felt pen.

Wigs and beards

● The best material to use for wigs and beards is crepe hair, obtainable from theatrical suppliers. It is not, however, worth investing in this unless you will be doing quite a bit of dressing-up, as there are plenty of very effective substitutes available, such as knitting wool, crochet silk or cotton, plumbers' waste, frayed rope, or unravelled sacking.

To make a wig, cut "hair" double the length required. Cut a piece of calico, stiffened interlining, or similar material to about saucer size and coat with a quick-drying glue. Lay the hair across the glued fabric so an equal amount sticks out each side. Place a weight on it to hold firm until dry. When dry, machine across the diameter, either in the centre for a middle parting or to one side for a side parting. Make two or three rows of machining close together; when machining the hair, lay a strip of cellulose paper along the line you are sewing — it keeps the hair from getting tangled up in the machine and can easily be torn off afterward. To make the wig, take the shape of the head, snip round the edges of the lining so that it fits snugly on to the natural hair. Sew a piece of elastic to the back of the lining to keep it in place on the head.

To make a beard, double the hair over a length of hat elastic, fold a piece of cellulose paper over the hair and elastic, and machine along just below the elastic. Remove the cellulose paper. A loop at each end of the elastic hooks over the ears and the beard is held in place by the nose.

For a moustache, take a short length of hair and a very small narrow piece of stiff material. Slightly gather the centre of the length of hair in to the size of the depth of the material. Stitch on to the fabric. Roughly shape the ends of the moustache if required. To fix, apply a smear of spirit gum to the lip (having first made sure the skin is dry and free from grease—if make-up is being worn—by wiping with methylated spirit or eau-de-cologne). When the gum is tacky, press on the moustache. Hold in place for a few seconds until the gum sets.

If you have ever made hooked rugs and have a rug needle, you can make an excellent judge's wig out of plumbers' waste or hemp cut in 3in. lengths. Use rug canvas if possible, or, if not, sugarbag —which can be improved by pulling out every fourth thread each way.

Black woollen stockings make an excellent Chinese pigtail. Take one stocking and pull the top over the head, making sure you cover your hair completely. Double the other stocking and pin the fold to the head, where the first stocking makes the start of the tail. Plait the three ends together to make the pigtail. If the stockings are not needed as such again, cut off the ends and snip them. Tie just above the cut ends with a small ribbon bow.

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page4922928